

*Wayne Green's
1997
Pontifications*

*A reprint of Wayne's non-
ham oriented editorials from
73 Amateur Radio Today*

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Prologue

This is a reprint of my 1997 non-ham radio oriented 73 magazine editorials, so the segments are in the order in which I published them, not gathered together by subject. Complaints about redundancy will be ignored.

You're probably going to say what my 73 readers have been saying for almost 40 years, "I don't always agree with you, but you sure make me think." And, since I attack just about every thing that people believe in as lies and scams, unless you read the sources I cite, I'll expect the same comment from you.

I want to open new doors for you. I want to encourage you to think. I am holding out the keys to health, wealth and wisdom, hoping you'll grab them and use them to make your life—and that of your family and friends—more enjoyable. I know that while I can lead you to the Fountain of Youth, I may not be able to get you to drink.

.....Wayne

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Introduction

While my editorials in 73 are aimed at a ham radio readership, I haven't let that keep me from writing about anything I think the readers will (or at least should be) interested in. So I write about our social ills and what I propose we can do about them, the political messes we've let build up through lazy fairness, health, making money, reducing stress, and so on.

I have no problem in discussing conspiracies, government cover-ups, and off-the-wall stuff like dowsing, ETs, psychics, and so on.

One caveat: I do my homework before I write and I do it well. So if you find that you disagree with me about something, I want to hear about it only if you've done your homework too.

I read an awful lot of books and talk with a bunch of experts, so you're not likely to find me off base.

I do enjoy helping as many people as I can to be healthy, make money, and get them to do things. I've added a list of my "been-there done-thats" to the catalog of my books. You can look on this as bragging, or as a background to understand where I'm coming from. Your choice. I haven't done anything that you couldn't too, if you had the motivation and persistence. But the claims I make for health and for making money are so outrageous that I felt it would be helpful if I gave some of my background. I've found that the longer the list of credentials, the more closed the mind, so I shy away from using mine to impress you. My feeling is that what I write should make enough sense on its own merit so that credentials are unnecessary.

I enjoy giving talks to groups, so if you have any clout with science conferences, hamfests, or radio talk show hosts, let's see what you can do. My message is important, so I need all the help I can get.

My guest shots on the Art Bell show have kept me busy answering the mail. If you're not listening to Art, try setting your VCR in the audio mode and record his show a few nights and see what fascinating guests he has. His show covers the entire country, plus it's also available on the internet at www.artbell.com. He's on AM radio on around 350 stations for five hours a night.

Oh yes, the internet. Check out my books at www.waynegrreen.com.

The Michigan Miracle

Maybe you can remember not very long ago when Michigan had one of the highest unemployment rates in the country. When the state was a national disaster, verging on bankruptcy. While I'm not a fan of all the Republican party planks, the Michigan Miracle is almost worth looking at. The Michigan unemployment rate was above the national average for 192 months in a row (1978-1993). It's been below the national average for the last 28 months and Michigan has been turned from a rust belt to a growth belt state.

The Republicans have eliminated the \$1.8 billion debt; balanced the state budget for five years in a row; cut taxes 21 times(!); downsized the state bureaucracy,

while improving state services; and eliminating a bunch of red tape. For three years the state has led the nation in wage increases. Job creation has been at an all-time high. Michigan has proven that tax cuts not only work; they can work wonders! Now, if we could just get Clinton to try a tax cut. Instead he put through the largest tax hike in the history of the country.

They've reformed welfare, with the result that over 90,000 Michigan families are now on the payroll instead of the welfare roll. And one in three of the Aid to Families with Dependent Children (AFDC) is working as compared to one in 12 nationally.

Those Pesky ETs

There goes Wayne, off his rocker again. Well, some recent books I've read have certainly gotten me on a shuttle to weirdsville. Unfortunately, since a good deal of it makes sense, I'm going to share it with you.

Unless you've been sheltered by a cave somewhere and out of touch with the media, you know about Harvard professor John Mack, who decided to look into the stories of people claiming to have been contacted by aliens. His original intent was to show how this contactee stuff was all some sort of mass hysteria baloney. He ended up after four years of research publishing a book (*Abduction*) saying that the phenomenon is real, which immediately made him a pariah with his fellow professors.

If you've read Strieber's *Communion*, and his *Breakthrough*, both of which are tediously dragged out stories which can help you enhance your speed reading skill, you know that tens of thousands of people have been reporting repeated contacts with ETs, that most of them don't want to talk about it, and they represent a good cross-section of society, not a bunch of weirdoes.

A reader sent me a copy of Dr. Arthur Horn's *Humanity's Extraterrestrial Origins*, subtitled, "ET Influences on Humanity's Biological and Cultural Evolution." Yes, this sure sounds like another woowoo-weirdo book, based on wild speculation (a.k.a. imagination). Instead I found a very carefully researched and thoroughly referenced book. More about that coming.

Another similar book I read recently was also well researched and annotated. This was Temple's *The Sirius Mystery*. I've written about that recently. But, as carefully done as that was, I found Yin's *Pleidian Perspectives on Human Evolution* to be a waste of time. If you're interested in some solid pyramid research you'll want to get the \$14 Bauval & Gilbert paperback, *The Orion Mystery*. And also, Tompkins' *The Secrets of the Great Pyramid*, which is \$30 and a big (416p) book. The mystery of how these ancient civilizations suddenly sprung up is also discussed by Graham Hancock in his *Fingerprints of the Gods*. All these books tie together in many ways, and lend support to the conclusions in Horn's book that aliens have been around for thousands to hundreds of thousands of years and have been guiding our biological and social development for their own purposes.

Horn points out that the introduction of many languages and religions has served to keep us at war with each other, thus keeping us busy and more easily

controlled. Worse, he goes into details on how the major religions started, and then goes back to the most ancient of texts to support his theories.

Horn's theories also help explain why paleontologists have been unable to find any Darwinian predicted chain of evidence for the beginnings of man. Somehow, we magically appeared, with no signs of intermediate life forms having yet been found. Poof, suddenly there was man! The "missing link" is still missing. But then so are the missing links for most major life forms. Sir Fred Hoyle, a leading astronomer, has a reasonable explanation for all these missing links in his book, which I review in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*.

So, between Horn and his voluminous references, the Strieber books, the contactee stories, the millions of UFO reports, and so on, these theories do help tie together a bunch of evidence which mainstream scientists are doing their best to ignore. "Anomalies," is their explanation.

Being a pragmatist, I tend to go with any theory that helps explain the facts. I try not to get emotionally involved (make it a religious matter), and am open to any other explanations which will also fit all of the facts (and not just ignore them). And Horn does do a good job of sorting out the facts and assembling them into a reasonable theory.

I have no problem with the concept of aliens visiting the earth hundreds of thousands of years ago and doing some biological engineering to provide them with a work force. Or in some aliens still being around behind the scenes, keeping track of and influencing events. Even if you accept the Big Bang theory (which I no longer do), the universe is plenty old enough for advanced civilizations to have checked out all habitable planets millions of years ago.

Erich von Däniken wrote about this stuff in the 60s and 70s (*Chariots of the Gods*). As I mentioned a few years ago in an editorial, when von Däniken brought up the subject of the Admiral Piri Riis map and cited a ham friend of mine, Father Linehan W1HWK, the head of the Weston Observatory, as an expert on the map, I visited him to see how well von Däniken had done his homework. I found that the map did indeed show Antarctica as it was without the mile or three of ice on it. Further, as a result of the map, Fr. Linehan made soundings in Greenland, where the map showed it to be two islands, and found the map was right. That was the first time this was known. So where did a map showing an Antarctica and Greenland without ice come from? He said it had been copied from other much, much older maps.

Oh yes, the map is centered from above the pyramids of Egypt. Did you know that the position of Egypt's pyramids and their size is a replication of the stars of Orion and that the "ventilator shafts" in the Giza pyramid pointed toward Orion, Sirius, and the Hyades when it was built?

Well, this stuff is more fun to read about than endless stories of the misdeeds and waste of Congress—though probably not as interesting as Clinton's reckless perversions.

Horn has done a monumental job of researching ancient writings and poses an answer for several major historical changes which have baffled archeologists, such as how man suddenly appeared, with no intermediary life forms having yet been

found. And how, after a million years or so as hunter-gatherers, suddenly, in just a few years man seems to have domesticated plants and animals, making farming possible. Then there was the sudden appearance of towns and cities, which called for major developments in organization.

He also has done a remarkable job of researching the early days of the major religions and explained many things about Christ and Christianity that I sure never heard in church—and I sang in the choir for a few years. This is not stuff that any seriously religious person should read. It's better they don't know.

I liked the way Horn's story ties in with what I've read in several other books on Egypt, the Dogon tribe, Graham Hancock's research, and so on. And Pat Flanagan's work too. He's done a lot of pyramid research. There's a new book out on Flanagan and his inventions by Nick Begich, the chap who wrote the HAARP book, *Toward a New Alchemy*.

Yes, all this flies in the face of what we've been taught in school and church, so perhaps we'll do better if we ignore trouble-makers like Horn and believe what we've been taught and can see. Any fool can see that the sun is circling the earth, so it's no wonder Galeleo was given a hard time.

Rejuvenation

A while back an old man was struck by lightning — and survived. It was what happened next that was so surprising. He grew a third set of teeth and a head of new dark bushy hair. His inoperable cancers disappeared. He no longer needed his glasses or cane and was completely healthy and looked years younger, much to the bewilderment of the doctors who followed and documented his progress.

It may be that the doctors at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine in New York have accidentally tapped into this fountain of youth in their AIDS research. They've patented the process, as have several other hospitals, but there's no word in the medical literature (or the press) of these hospitals using this blood purification system to cure AIDS. One might wonder why the silence. Well, that would be one who has not done his homework and read about a long string of other remarkable discoveries which have been given a similar treatment by the medical industry.

Are the growing number of miracle cure reports from people using the Miller Bioelectrifier or the Beck "plant growth stimulator," true? Is this simple, inexpensive, and fairly fast process really curing virtually every cancer case it's been tried on? Is it curing AIDS? Lupus, Lyme Disease, and a host of other illnesses? Is it really causing people to lose weight and grow new hair? Is it giving them industrial strength immune systems which are able to fight off colds, flu, and anything else "going around?" That's what the medical review board reports are showing. How soon will we be able to see some research hospitals fight off the pressures from the AMA and give this approach a rigorous test on Alzheimer's, cancer, osteoporosis, arthritis, diabetes, and so on? Is the Department of Health totally anesthetized?

For that matter, considering the potential, have you heard one single politician

say word one about this medical discovery? They don't dare without jeopardizing their lobbying money from the AMA, the doctors and nurses organizations, the hospitals, drug manufacturers, and the insurance industry. The higher our medical costs, the bigger the insurance company buildings and hospitals will grow.

Why am I not surprised, considering the corruption in every industry I've gotten to know personally or read much about? The amazing thing would be if the \$1.5 trillion medical industry wasn't corrupt.

It's money, of course. Well, if you were the president of the American Cancer Society, pulling down a half million dollars a year or better, with thousands of employees, what would you do if someone came along with an inexpensive and unpatentable cure for cancer? Would you kill him or just have him put in prison?

Professors and Beards

Have you ever noticed how many professors wear beards? Maybe there's a good psychological reason for this. Try on my reasoning and see how it fits.

What has teaching college got going for it? Short hours, lots of prestige, tenure (you can't get fired), paid sabbaticals, and generous retirement benefits. No, you'll never make a lot of money, but the security is a trade-off. And the prestige. They sure play *that* game. Doctor. Professor. Distinguished Professor.

Now, if you were a person with low self-esteem, also known as an inferiority complex, you would tend to look for work where prestige is flaunted. Low esteem people can't help but do everything they can to make others think they are important.

But they also tend to want to hide their faces. I went to a costume party when I was a kid. My mother made a Shadow costume for me, complete with a black veil. That was the first time I'd ever been at a party where my face was hidden, and wow, did that feel different. Suddenly I was very outgoing and the life of the party. A veil or mask gives one a sense of security. And so does a beard to hide behind. Think over the bearded people you know and see if you think I'm right.

The only bearded guy I can think of that this doesn't fit was Sam Harris W8UKS/W1FZJ/W1BU, but then he wore his in the 40s and 50s, back when that was an outrageous thing to do — which was why he did it. He didn't wear it to hide, he flaunted it.

Vegetizing

Unless you've chosen to be uneducated in the food department (aka ignorant), you know that you really should be including a hefty bunch of veggies in your diet. At least if you want to make it with any grace through your 50s and not join the strictly steak and potatoes group in their \$2,000 a day hospital wards. Yes, I know, you and Bush are not broccoli fans. I happen to like it, but I can almost empathize with those who don't. When I was a kid I hated cauliflower and didn't think I'd ever like it. Now I love it. Raw.

Anyway, I've found a great way to not just make these veggies delicious, but

to do it in their healthiest (for you) form: raw. Here's the deal. I hope you have a blender. I throw in a cup each of raw broccoli and cauliflower, and a half cup of raw carrots. Zizz 'em together until they're in pieces slightly larger than Grape Nuts.

You're going to need some salad dressing for this. I'm using a couple of tablespoons of my old cold slaw recipe. It has two parts extra virgin olive oil, two parts apple cider vinegar, one part honey, six parts plain yogurt, a teaspoon or two of celery seeds, salt and pepper to taste. Then whip it all together. This makes a fabulous sweet-sour dressing that's great for slaw and as a veggie dip. It's reasonably low cal and easy to make. If you use a half cup measuring unit you'll use one quart of yogurt and end up with about two quarts of dressing.

The olive oil is good for you, as are the apple cider vinegar, honey, and yogurt. The best part is that this helps you live longer so you can watch while your enemies die of heart attacks, cancer, stroke, and other eating diseases. Heh, heh.

The combo of the raw zizzed veggies and slaw dressing makes eating health food easy. Hey, give it a try. It might help keeping you from becoming a veggie yourself.

Government Control

The religious fervor over abortion, pro and con, seems to have blinded both sides to the realization that once they get the government involved in religion, they have started on the slippery slope toward the government domination and control of religion. Is that really what they want? The old camel's nose in the tent syndrome.

The pro-lifers want to use the government to force their beliefs on everyone, backed by our so-called "correctional system." The pro-choicers want to force their beliefs of everyone via government control. If either side wins, we all lose.

The same holds for school prayer. Our damned judges should stop trying to get involved with religion vs. the government. Heck, I sat through school prayers for years without being impacted one whit. It was one of those rituals which we all did without thinking, like saluting the flag, which we used to do every day. You know, that "One nation under God" stuff. Hmm, now that I think about it, that "Under God" part got added later. Our pledge of allegiance when I went to school never mentioned any deity.

For that matter, the pledge never meant anything either. If the United States government is viewed as good we'll support it. Considering the problems we face today, it is getting more and more difficult to feel anything strong in the way of love about our country. The main thing it has going for it is that, as terrible as things are, they seem to be worse most other places. But that's not something I'd willingly lay my life down for. If you don't chew gum, spit on the street, spray-paint cars, or pee in elevators, Singapore has a lot going for it.

During WWII I had no problem in volunteering for the most dangerous duty there was because I really didn't care much whether I lived or died. Recent research has shown, as I've mentioned, that this was the result of the childhood

beatings by my father. This is one of the major causes for teen suicides. Luckily I underwent some brain repairs when I was 28 which got rid of all that crud and changed my life.

Please, let's stop zealots from trying to use the government (and our federal judges) to further their religious goals. I'd also like to get the government and our federal judges out of social engineering too. Not one program has worked, but that's not enough to stop the under-informed liberal establishment from pushing to spend more of our money for their pet projects.

Oxygen

The largest organ in our bodies is our lungs, and they're there to bring oxygen into our systems. We burn oxygen for fuel. Plus, more oxygen in our blood helps kill off microbes and viruses. Now do you suppose that there's any connection between the dropping percentage of oxygen in our air and the recent increase in all kinds of illnesses? It might even tie in with the increase in gutlessness and lack of creativity shown by our younger generation since oxygen is critical to the brain's operation.

How much oxygen have we lost so far? In the 1950s it was around 21%, and now it's down to just over 19%! Worse, in the cities it's much lower, due to the extensive heating of buildings by burning fossil fuels, the thousands of cars and trucks, and even millions of people breathing.

One of the benefits of jogging is that it forces us to breathe more heavily and bring in more oxygen. Dr. Douglass, of *Second Opinion*, has a great book out on how to prevent aging. In it he recommends breathing pure oxygen every day while exercising as a way to reverse the aging process. Adding oxygen to our bodies seems to help beef up our immune systems, which in turn can help reverse arthritis, cancers, and other annoying breakdowns of the body.

It seems to me that if you can somehow remember every now and then to hyperventilate, that's going to bring more oxygen into your system. But I know how difficult it is to remember to breathe.

When we get tense our tendency is to hold our breath, making it even worse. There are few headaches that can't be cleared up by hyperventilating—getting more oxygen into your system, where it first goes to your brain, and then to the rest of your body. The brain uses a surprising amount of oxygen, so when we cut down the brain is one of the first to malfunction.

The lowering oxygen percentage in the air means a higher percentage of nitrogen (and a much higher percentage of CO₂), leading to an increase in nitrogen narcosis, the "raptures of the deep" it's called when you're diving. It's a gradual loss of reality, but one which is not noticeable by the individual involved. Maybe you've noticed a lot of that going around.

If you've read anything about breathing you know that just as we gradually lose the flexibility of our eyes from focusing them at one distance or direction so much of the time—reading, computing, TV watching—we also lose a great deal of our lung's capacity to bring oxygen into our bodies by shallow breathing. Every

so often exhale completely and then suck in as much air as you can into your lungs and hold it for a few seconds. Then completely exhale again. Use more of your lung capacity whenever you think of it. And hyperventilate to make up for all that oxygen that's no longer in your air.

I see where in Beijing there is a flourishing business in selling oxygen. They have booths where you can breathe 50% oxygen for \$6 an hour. That's something which could do well in our more polluted cities such as L.A., Denver, and New York.

The Value of College

A recently released study showed that the \$40,000 investment for a college education results, on the average, in an increase in lifetime earnings of \$300,000. Hey, that's almost a ten times gain on your investment! No wonder parents are so anxious to get their kids into college. Yeah, except for one little tiny thing. If you take that same \$40,000 and invest it in something that returns 6% you'll end up with \$550,000. Almost double! And you save four or more grueling years.

Big corporations put a good deal of stock in your college degree when they're hiring, but few small companies give a hoot. They want to know what you can do for them, not where you went to school. And working for a large company is one way to pretty well assure that you are never going to make any serious money. I keep mentioning the *Inc.* magazine survey which showed that virtually all of our most successful entrepreneurs either skipped college entirely or dropped out in frustration after a year or two. Like Bill Gates. College does help the unmotivated to make more in dead end jobs, but seems to be a waste of time and money for anyone with the determination to succeed. So much for the election oratory about how everyone should be able to go to college. For what? Just to keep them out of the labor market for four more years at public expense and further dumb them down and demotivate them?

I tried hiring RPI graduates for my company and was appalled at their lack of skills or even any interest in acquiring skills. I went to the university and interviewed graduates, looking for the most promising. Most were incredible duds and not worth even trying. The few I ended up giving a try were unmotivable.

When I started 73 I used to hire college dropout hams and teach them the publishing business, and they were eager to learn. Some have gone on to excellent careers as a result, doing very well for themselves.

Just as anyone with the right help can learn to read and write in a hundred hours (according to the top prize-winning New York State and New York City teacher John Gatto—please read his *Dumbing Us Down*, which is reviewed in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*), anything of value one can learn from going to college can be learned in a tiny fraction of the time by reading books written by the world's top experts (who beat the heck out of the professors most colleges provide). Our colleges, like our grammar and high schools, are a mess.

NEA studies have shown that college students forget within a few weeks over 95% of the material they've supposedly "learned" in order to pass their tests.

Schools

Just in case your only reading matter is the *Star* and your TV set is broken, I'm going to rub your nose in what a mess you've let our schools get in. It's bad enough that you're screwing up your life with that garbage you've been eating and sewage you've been drinking, but in addition to teaching your children to eat and drink the same destructive stuff, you've also allowed our school system to disintegrate so they are being mentally poisoned and stunted. Hey, don't look around for someone else to blame. And none of this gee, what can little me do about big problems like that?

Now let's look at some facts of what you've sheepily let happen, and most of it has been done with the money our beloved government has taken out of your pocket and spent for you. You can't name one single job the government is doing that can't be done far better and at less than half the cost privately. No, make that a tenth.

The government loans for students has helped zoom college costs. \$24 billion today, and headed for \$36 billion in five years. All not just a total waste, but a serious poisoning of the educational well. I won't repeat again my simple plan which would completely eliminate college tuition and at the same time enormously improve what students are learning, making college infinitely more practical and in more in tune with the real world.

In the past 15 years, while the Consumer Price Index has risen 74%, college tuition has risen an average of 234%. In 1979 the cost of a college education (already inflated) equaled 21% of the average family's income. It's now 39%. Tenured professors earn an average of \$60,000 annually for 18 hours a week of work, 30 weeks a year.

From 1975 to 1985, while student enrollment grew 10%, the non-teaching staff (like deans) grew by 60%. And in the last 30 years the academic year shrank from 191 days to 156.

At a majority of the top 50 colleges listed in *US News and World Report* students can graduate without taking a single course in math, science, English, history or literature. The Hudson Institute reports that American schools are now awarding more degrees in home economics than math and more in protective services than in all of the physical sciences.

A federal study showed that 56.3% of the graduates of four-year colleges couldn't calculate the change they'd get back from \$3 after buying a 60¢ bowl of soup and a \$1.95 sandwich. Parents are spending fortunes on four years of expensive baby-sitting, and we're all forced by law to support this mess. Or else go to prison.

American students rank #1 in the world in how good they feel about their math skills, but a 1992 international study by the Educational Testing Service showed us ranking last in math achievement (well behind Slovenia). In 1972 28% of college-bound seniors had an A or B high school average. By 1993, 83% had an A or B average, while at the same time their SAT scores were plummeting. Now

the educational establishment, to cover it's dirty tracks, is planning to "re-norm" the SATs, since they've gone down permanently.

The students with the lowest SAT scores become educational majors. Students who earn educational degrees have lower scores on all the accepted tests than any other major than social work. They don't read, and few can write a coherent letter. On the average, our teachers read one book a year, and it's fiction.

More money isn't going to cure this mess. Paying dumbed-down teachers more isn't going to make them better. Creating even more administrative layers isn't going to help our kids.

Why did you have a kid anyway? Your kids are probably the *only* mark you're going to leave on the world to record your having been here. Why are you teaching them to eat garbage and drink sewage? Why are you putting them into our cess-pool public schools?

Maybe you've read that parochial schools cost about a third as much as our public schools per student, and teach them far more. Probably not.

So what can you do about this mess? Start at the heart of it: your government. Get out there and vote, making sure that you Never Re-elect Anyone (NRA). And get your family and friends out there to do likewise. Let's flush that Congressional toilet we've allowed to stop up and stink. Step two is for you to run for your state legislature.

Let's infiltrate the system and start hacking back the forest of rotten laws we've allowed Congress to use to steal our money and spend it on stuff that is ruining what could be one heck of a great country.

If you just nod and sit there, nothing is going to change for the better, but we know from history that things are going to keep getting worse, and our kids are so poorly educated and stripped of creativity and guts by our schools that they're going to accept whatever comes along, the same way you have.

Sermon over. For now, anyway. Now shape up!

Magnetic Healing?

I've read a good deal about the power of magnets have to help the body heal. I've even reviewed a couple of books on the subject for you, and I have a good friend I met at the Global Sciences Conference in Tampa who is an expert on the subject. So I wasn't completely surprised when I got a letter from a reader who was active in the early linear accelerator days.

He explained that the researchers for General Atomic, working on the linear accelerator for Lawrence Livermore in San Francisco, were surprised when their magnetic doughnut-shaped coils collapsed the copper tubes the coils were wound around when the capacitors were discharged into the coils. They didn't know that non-magnetic materials such as copper, brass and aluminum could be formed by a high energy impulse magnetic wave. Once they discovered this they sold units to several several companies for forming parts.

In the early days of testing the equipment a technician didn't want to bother setting up a special jig, so he just held the part to be formed in his hand and let

loose the magnetic blast. His hand got a severe burn that should have taken at least six months to heal. A few days later it was healed. They tried to interest people in the medical field, but got nowhere.

One of their people got his ankle shattered while skiing in Nevada. Gangrene set in so he was flown to a hospital in San Francisco, where they wanted to amputate. Friends brought him to the magnetic unit and two days later the gangrene was fading away. When the doctors went to operate the ankle had healed. The medical community refused to look at what they'd found.

If you've read any of the books on the medical industry that I've reviewed and recommended in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom* this will not surprise you.

Bioelectrification

Reader Baluch in Ohio wrote to say that he had taken a shortcut with the bioelectrifier. He used two dimes, a 27V battery (three 9V) and a microammeter and didn't bother switching polarity. He just tapped the current on and off. He said that he started losing weight immediately and is now down to his normal weight, his memory has improved (he's 72), and he's looking for some hair to start re-growing next.

Well, Bob Beck grew a new head of hair, so who knows. And then there's that chap who was struck by lightning and grew new hair and a new set of teeth.

The Dennis Lee Debacle

Several readers have asked me what I think of Dennis Lee and his cheap power inventions. I haven't gone to any of his demonstration/sales sessions, but I did sit through his video and even read his book. The book is not going to make my list of books you're crazy if you don't read. It's more a candidate for books you're crazy if you bother to read.

Here's a guy, a showman, obviously, who claims he has a great invention. It'll generate power and heat your home, making you free of the blood-sucking power company. It'll run your car. And so on. His book tells nothing at all about the technology. It's mainly a history of his persecution by the government and the courts, and the time he's had to spend in prison. Now, I'm not used to the notion that our courts and government are right about much, but this time maybe they weren't as far out in left (as in liberal) field as usual.

Having watched most of the big time magicians both in person and on TV, I'm used to the idea that a good magician can make almost anything seem to happen. They're masters of illusion. So the more I watched Lee's video, the more I felt I was watching a magic act, not a scientific demonstration.

I was surprised when I read that Yul Brown (Brown's Gas) would be appearing with Dennis at Philadelphia. I've watched a video of a Brown's Gas demonstration, but I didn't understand the theory of what was happening. Well, maybe it's my stupidity, right?

So here's Lee putting on his show in cities all around the country, selling

distributorships in his magical power unit, and, as far as I know, with no manufacturing facility anywhere, or even a preproduction model of his unit. That smelled fishy to me. And now he had Brown with him, claiming that he could de-activate radioactive waste. Hmm.

Lee claims that with his technology cars can be modified (using the same engine) to run without gasoline and have no exhaust. His unit will purify an unlimited source of fresh water anywhere at no cost. Garbage and sewage can be disintegrated with no negative effects. Free electricity can be produced from air anywhere in any quantity. He has invented the world's greatest heat storage device, the world's most efficient heat pump, and frictionless oil.

René, who lives in New Jersey, went to the Philly demo/sales show, taking along some film to be exposed to the radioactive samples before and after the Brown treatment. I know you're not going to believe this, but Lee called off the radioactive demo and René was locked out of the hall. Maybe Lee read René's *The Last Skeptic of Science* book and realized he was up against a pro.

When I first began hearing about Lee I was hoping that maybe somehow he was on to something. His book and video sure didn't help. And when I called his office they said there was no one there who could talk technically to me, and that Lee was on a national tour selling distributorships and wouldn't be back for several months.

I figured that if what he was doing made any scientific sense this could be another new technology that I might be able to help grow into an industry with a publication. Always looking.

Lee's Better World Technology works out of a post office box in a small northern New Jersey town which is less than 30 miles away from René's home. René says the talk up there is that Lee's group is planning on leaving town.

If you've read about the Lee inventions or seen them in operation, let me know what you think. Since what he is selling seems too good to be true, I'll bet it is.

Grist

After several hundred of the Art Bell (W6OBB) radio talk show listeners sent for my 64-page book of not yet published 73 editorials (yes, I do get that far ahead) and wrote asking for more, I rummaged through the back issues, pulling out my non-ham oriented editorial segments and put them together into two books of 50 editorials each. *Grist I* and *Grist II*. If my stuff sometimes almost makes you think, you might send for a few copies to use as presents for any friends you have who might enjoy thinking. Yes, I expect this is pretty restrictive. When I think over most of my friends, hams or not, darned few of them seem to be much interested in thinking. Skiing, scuba diving, hunting, yes. Thinking? Well...no.

Maybe that's why, when I get someone on the phone or over the air that's obviously done some thinking, plus the homework to back it up, we can talk for hours. Golly, that's fun!

Anyway, old Professor Green has been reading and thinking, and putting the results into editorials. I think you'll enjoy these 60-page collections of my past

editorials. The books are \$5 each. A steal, if you know a few people who might enjoy them.

Shocking

A newspaper article from Graham Rogers VK6RO cites another medical anomaly worth investigating. This has to do with a chap who was suffering from Ross River virus, which produces extreme fatigue and lasts a year or two. It's transmitted by mosquitoes. It seems this chap who was suffering from the virus and had difficulty even getting out of bed. Then he accidentally got pushed into an electric fence and got a dandy shock. The next day he had recovered from the virus. He told a good friend of his who also was suffering from the virus about it. The friend came around and zapped himself on the fence and within 15 minutes his pains were gone.

Some time ago I wrote about the Amazon Indian cure for snake bite where they take the wire off their outboard motor spark plug and zap the bite to counteract the venom. Indeed, the jungle aviation flyers take along a spark coil system just for that emergency in their planes.

Now, I suppose you're going to ask me why the medical industry is blind to these anomalies. How can they pass up researching electrical approaches to curing illnesses? You wouldn't ask that if you'd read the exposé books on the industry on my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*. The big money in the \$1.5 trillion American medical industry is in selling medications. If the drug companies can't develop and patent a pharmaceutical which will bring in hundreds of millions you aren't going to see it. Or have you bought any pills lately? And the pill and shot pushers are solidly backed up by the AMA, the FDA, and on down the list, complete with swat teams to put you in prison if you cause any trouble. Lordy, you should see some of the letter's I've been getting from FDA prisoners around the country!

Perhaps you can understand why I'm so enthusiastic about the Beck blood purifier and Bioelectrifier.

Memorial

What do you want to be remembered for? If you ask a kid this he won't have an answer. It isn't until you're along in your 40s or so that you begin to understand what this means. We can't all leave great music or art behind as a memorial. Or even one stone in a great wall somewhere. So I sit here at my computer, listening to Gottschalk's incredibly beautiful music, goading you to help pioneer any of the endless frontiers of science which are wide open for exploration. Goading you to produce and raise the very best children you can. Goading you to help fix our schools, our health care system, and all the other things you've let our beloved Congress and President, solidly backed up by millions of bureaucrats, screw up. Will your memorial be a work of art? A book? A discovery? A lifetime score of 370 countries worked? Or perhaps a bunch of certificates for winning contests which will eventually get thrown out with those old boxes of QSL cards by your widow?

Or just a weathering stone in a cemetery somewhere?

It doesn't take a lot of money to be a pioneer. Mostly it takes determination.

Speaking of bureaucrats, here's a quote I like: "A bureaucrat is the most despicable of men, though he is needed as vultures are needed, but one hardly admires vultures whom bureaucrats strangely resemble. I have yet to meet a bureaucrat who was not petty, dull, almost witless, crafty, or stupid, an oppressor or a thief, a holder of a little authority in which he delights, as a boy delights in possessing a vicious dog. Who can trust such creatures?" Cicero, circa 50 BC. Who says we haven't made progress in 2000 years?

There's a whole world of mystery out there, waiting to be unraveled. Pick any thread and see where it takes you.

Congratulations!

Paul Harvey mentioned that our total taxes are now an average of 50.4% of our earnings, setting a new record. This is truly remarkable because in most other countries the people have revolted when the taxes got over 33%. So you are to be congratulated on your ability to get thoroughly screwed and yet keep on cheerfully smiling and re-electing your screwers.

Yes, it's sure nice to have our Social Security payments when we get old. Of course, if the same money had been invested privately we'd be getting over three times as much back. And the system wouldn't be looking at bankruptcy in a few more years as the boomers hit it. Sure, it's nice to have Medicare too. And never mind that if the government would let us invest our pre-tax earnings in health care insurance we'd get much better care at less than a third the cost. With the number of government employees now outnumbering our manufacturing force, it does tend to make everything we let the government buy for us cost at least three times normal. And that's on a good day.

If Congress would allow competition, we'd have private mail services providing two deliveries a day, with first class mail for 10¢, according to expert estimates. If you'd like to get really upset over our mail service, read *Monopoly Mail* by Douglas Adie, Transaction Publishers, Rutgers University, New Brunswick NJ 08903, ISBN 0-88738-747-0, 197p.

As long as you're content to work the first four hours of every day for the government and the rest of the day for yourself, the situation is just going to get worse. Yes, the government comes first. They get your money without your ever even seeing it.

What can you do about the mess? Well, I've already explained that. Let me boil it down for you. 1. Never re-elect anyone. Keep flushing the political toilet. And don't re-elect anyone ever again in the future. We don't need to worry about term limits if you'll flush the toilet every two years.

Please get busy in your community and start a movement to get the professionals out of Congress. The framers of the Constitution envisioned a citizen's legislature, not lifetime politicians kept in office by thousands of lobbyists making sure their clients get what they are paying for.

Justice

A letter from a reader mentioned that the medical industry scams are at least matched by our criminal justice system. I love the euphemism. Justice system, indeed. And how about our "correctional facilities?" That's about the last thing they do. Anyway, Leigh writes, "They don't care who's guilty, they just need convictions, and they need to keep the minorities stirred up just for job security. They will gladly send an innocent person to prison to further their careers. I'm told that Sandra Day O'Connor made it to the Supreme Court on cases where the evidence was manufactured by a crooked lab that used to operate in Phoenix. After their methods were discovered they closed shop and moved their business to Texas, but very few cases were retried as a result."

Surely Leigh must be exaggerating. No American would ever do anything like that, would they? For some reason that reminds me of when I was a TV producer-director and I got to know a New York City police detective who wanted to blow the whistle on what was going on. For instance, he told me about a cooperative dentist just down the street from the police station where they'd take prisoners. The dentist would drill the guy's teeth with no pain killer, right down into the nerve, one after the other, until he signed a confession. The dentist would then fill the teeth and nobody could prove anything. He said they *always* got confessions. The exposé program we were planning fell apart when my friend suddenly disappeared. He's never been heard of again.

I also remember my first court case in New York. I had a simple open and shut case, but my lawyer said I would have to give the judge \$5,000 if I wanted to win. I didn't see how there was any way to lose so I didn't pay. I lost.

Then there was the time I was a witness in a murder case where I had critically important testimony to give and was not allowed to give it. The murderer got off with a slap on the wrist. So much for swearing to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Not in *our* courts.

There sure are a lot of things we need to fix to make this the country it could and should be.

Though I've had millions stolen from me, with no punishment for the thieves, I'm still optimistic. Heck, I can always make more.

Have you had any interesting experiences with our "justice" system?

AIDS, HIV, & Other Baloney

Yes, I've been reading again, and it wasn't the new *ARRL Handbook* either. Unless you know someone with HIV or AIDS (or both), or are curious about all the fuss, you may not be interested enough to go out and buy the new Peter Duesberg book, *Inventing the AIDS Virus*. It's a \$30 722-pager and it nails the medical establishment to the wall for the mess it's made of this whole business.

Since I've read several places that there are thousands of AIDS patients who are HIV negative, and millions of HIV positive people with no sign of AIDS,

Duesberg's claim that AIDS is a lifestyle disease, particularly involving the use of recreational drugs, makes sense. He further provides exhaustive proof that AZT, which is a chemotherapy used to treat AIDS, actually is responsible for causing AIDS. He also provides proof that AIDS is not in the slightest infectious.

AIDS is actually the result of a toxic buildup from drug use. Remember the drug culture of the '60s? Well, is it really all that surprising that people's bodies eventually reacted a few years later? And since drug use is particularly rampant in the homosexual culture, this explains why the syndrome hit this group so strongly. It's similar to cigarettes, where it takes a few years of poisoning one's body with nicotine and tars before emphysema, heart trouble, lung cancer, and other illnesses caused by defeating the body's immune system inevitably appear. These drugs lower the effectiveness of the immune system, allowing any opportunistic disease to win out.

Our bodies harbor billions of microbes. Indeed there are more microbes than cells in our bodies, so our immune system is in a constant war with invaders. Anything that tends to lower the immune system can allow the bad guys to win. Our immune system suffers when we are stressed, when our bodies don't get the required nutrients, if we shortchange it on water or oxygen, or load in toxins.

But what about all those hemophiliacs who've been dying of AIDS as a result of blood transfusions? It turns out that's tied in with a new drug for hemophilia called Factor VIII. This is an immuno-suppressive drug, so if the patient also is also HIV positive, the chances are that a doctor will prescribe FDA-approved AZT, and that's the end.

Maybe you've noticed that none of the AIDS establishment's frightening predictions have materialized. Our hospitals are not packed solid with people dying of AIDS. The big winners have been the condom manufacturers, Burroughs Wellcome Labs and their AZT sales, the AIDS support groups, and those benefiting from the billions of government money that Congress has thrown into fruitless research (welfare for scientists).

The Duesberg book is a fascinating (if long) detective story, and there are no shortage of bad guys put into the spotlight.

So then how are the Bioelectrifier and the Beck Blood Purifiers pulling so many people back from death? I suspect that by passing a tiny electrical current through the blood it prevents various viruses, microbes, fungi, yeasts, and parasites from replicating, thus allowing the immune system to regain enough strength to fight off any number of illnesses which had gotten the upper hand. Like cancers.

And combined with the damage done to people's bodies and immune systems from long term drug use (including nicotine and alcohol), there is the mutation of microbes which had previously been beaten back with antibiotics. In case you haven't read, most of our more serious invaders are now antibiotic resistant, and the rest are well on their way. This onslaught of infectious diseases also helps defeat the immune system. If you haven't read about it, the current estimates are that over 80,000 people died in 1996 in hospitals just from diseases contracted in those hospitals. That's right, not from the illnesses which brought them there, but from those contracted while there. A hospital is a very dangerous place to be.

I'm not sure whether that 80,000 is in addition, or part of, the 300,000 deaths the Ralph Nader researchers attributed yearly to hospital errors—mostly errors in medication. I suspect it's in addition.

Dr. Fisher Disagrees

But not a whole lot. In *The Plague Makers*, Dr. Fisher presents a well-researched case targeting not only recreational drug use as knocking the immune system down, thus allowing the AIDS syndrome to happen, but he presents a solid case that the over-use of antibiotics by two specific groups: gay men and drug users, has significantly contributed to the destruction of their immune systems. Both gays and intravenous drug users are constantly having to fight off infections, hence their high use of antibiotics.

If I had any sort of immune systems related illness my first move would be to do everything known to get my immune system perking at peak efficiency. I'd follow the Comby book's raw food diet and change my eating habits immediately. I'd get those UVs into my eyeballs every day, per Dr. Douglass. I'd be out there briskly walking for several miles a day, rain or shine. I'd hyperventillate every hour or so to get more oxygen into my system. I'd make sure I was drinking at least 8 glasses of pure water a day. And I'd use the Bioelectrifier at least an hour or two a day. I would not take any prescription drugs (or other drugs, for that matter). I would make sure I was getting vitamins A, C, and E.

Scientists

A letter from Albert KE4HUD included a newspaper clipping to the effect that the job market is tight for scientists. Now, I'm a real big fan of science and believe that we have a serious need to get our kids interested in high-tech careers. But I don't think I've ever promoted the idea of anyone going on to become a scientist. In general, scientists tend to be a mile deep and an inch wide in their fields, wear lab coats and be super-nerds.

Looking at it from the career point of view, with very few exceptions scientists are never going to make much money. Job-wise they're heading toward one of two possible employment opportunities, working for a large corporation, or a university. Neither of these are ever likely to pay much except in prestige (oh, vanity).

The odds for making money these days lie in being an entrepreneur, and here a high-tech background can be worth zillions. Ask college drop-outs Bill Gates or Steve Jobs. And the way the world is going, the big money is going to be in high-tech businesses for a long time to come.

It is unfortunate that around 95% (or more) of the hams merely memorize the Q&A manuals to get their tickets and the learning process stops right there. Here's a hobby that offers a world of learning opportunities, with it being fun every inch of the way. But yes, it does take some motivation and perserverance to learn about radio, microwaves, digital communications, and so on. And yes, our blessed school

system spends K-12 at a minimum doing its best to kill whatever sparks of motivation might have been inherited genetically.

Grumble.

Fluorides. Again

Are you still drinking tap water? What does it take to get you to get a small still and start distilling that sewage your city or town is providing? You don't need any of the toxic metals that come out of your spigots. Worse, you surely don't want to put chlorine into your body, and the chances are that your water system has plenty of that poison.

But the most damaging of all the water additives are fluorides. Oh, there goes Wayne, on some sort of an ecological kick. Oh yeah? If you send me a sase and \$3 I'll send you a copy of the results of 30 research lab reports of genetic damage caused by fluorides, plus a list of 35 published peer-reviewed papers attesting to the genetic damage. These research reports show clearly that as little as one part per million of fluorides in drinking water causes measurable genetic defects in sperm chromosomes, and that means some sort of genetic defect will be passed along to your children. And this is not going to be helpful. This can mean small or large birth defects, none beneficial. And these will, in turn be passed along to your grandchildren. Is that really what you want?

I started out buying gallon bottles of distilled water from the drug store, then Pat Flannagan mentioned an inexpensive still available from Damark. I invested in a Genesis unit, which cost under \$200. Works like a charm and has paid for itself many times.

The Dr. Yiamouyiannis book, *Fluoride, the Aging Factor*, which I've reviewed in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*, has the subtitle, "How to recognize and avoid the devastating effects of fluoride."

You've read about the decreasing sperm count in American men. Well, fluoride in the water supply has been shown to do this. It's a deadly poison, and helps knock the stuffing out of your immune system. It's also used on animals to make them docile. And no, it's not even good for you or your children's teeth. Do your homework and you'll find that we've been screwed again by big business.

Do It Yourself!

Put yourself in my chair—well, walk a mile in my moccasins, is the cliché. Suppose you were writing an editorial every month, and not one like 99.99% of the magazines you read, but like mine. What would you write about? Try sitting down at your word processor and let's see what you can come up with.

Have you had an exciting adventure in amateur radio? Have you read a book that you think everyone really should know about? If you haven't had any exciting amateur radio adventures, why the hell not? What's wrong with you? The doors to adventure are right there in front of you at every turn. Are you blind? And if you haven't read a truly fantastic book recently, why not?

Have you done anything, learned anything, built anything, which might be of interest to the 73 readers? If so, start writing. If not, get a life. It doesn't have to cost a lot to get on packet or our ham satellites. Heck, a DXpedition to St. Pierre or Anguilla doesn't cost much, and will give you things to write (and even talk) about for years.

Or maybe you're a CW fanatic and can tell us how you went about learning to copy the code at 50 wpm? Or faster? If you wanted to, I'll bet you could learn to copy 50 wpm in two or three weeks and have the time of your life. But then you might want to get Congress to pass a law making everyone else learn to copy 50 wpm. Or become an ARRL Director. Or both.

You're an editor. You have a deadline coming up in a couple of days. What are you going to write about? Now get busy. If you can get me excited enough, I'll publish it. Oh yes, don't forget to send both hard copy and a disk. And please don't forget to use your spell checker.

I'll tell you what. If I find I'm getting more good stuff than I can fit into 73, I'll reprint your editorials and send copies to the editors of the several dozen ham club newsletters I'm getting. Many of 'em are in pathetic need of interesting material.

Once you get the hang of writing you'll be surprised at how easily the ideas come. I've never had a time when I sat down to my typewriter or word processor and was stumped for something to write about. No dry spells. Worse, I've gotten way ahead. A few months ago I published a 64-page book of 60 of my editorial segments which hadn't yet been in 73.

All this got started with my first RTTY newsletter, 48 years ago. I was inspired by the John Campbell W2ZGU editorials in *Analog*. Well, it used to be *Astounding Stories*. Unlike any other magazine I've seen, John wrote long editorials about anything he thought the readers might find interesting, not just science fiction. I started reading his editorials around 1938, when I got interested in science fiction. Unfortunately John smoked, so he died relatively young, robbing the world of a lot of entertainment. If you find yourself near an antiquarian book store, look for a 1966 Doubleday book of John's collected editorials. You'll treasure it.

As John wrote in his March 1965 editorial, "Editorially I shall continue to try to investigate the nature of the stuffing in any suspiciously bulging shirts around. My business is directly concerned with the progress and achievement of the human race; any orthodoxy that tends to sidetrack or otherwise impede progress is interfering with my business, and I'll do what I can to sabotage them." You could do worse than follow in his footsteps. Just because a lot of people believe something doesn't make it true. In fact, the likelihood is that it isn't true.

Are you still just sitting there? Get cracking! Let's see what you can do. But please be sure to do your homework before you write. Know what you are writing about. You'll find, as I have, that the more research and writing you do, the more fun it is. The world is a weird and wonderful place, and we've just barely scratched the surface in almost every phase of understanding it. Look for anomalies—those bits of information that scientists can't explain and therefore tend to either put on the shelf and forget or sweep under the rug.

Placebos

Back when cortisone first became available an arthritis patient pleaded with her doctor to let her have some. The doctor said that, well, cortisone was hard to get, but he had a new remedy that was supposed to be almost as good. For four weeks he gave her cortisone shots, telling her it was the new remedy. She showed no improvement. Then he said that the cortisone had finally come in and showed her the ampule. But he switched to a sterile saline solution for her shots and she showed an immediate and dramatic improvement.

Though the medical literature has thousands of similar stories and doctors are quite familiar with this response, which they call the placebo effect, what they haven't done is find out how and why it works so they can harness its power to help cure people.

I've seen medical reports saying that the placebo effect can work in up to 80% of all illnesses. But no matter the percentage, here is a way which could help cure a wide range of illnesses that the medical industry is refusing to research and develop. Why? Simple, there isn't any money in selling placebo based cures.

Back when I was a professional psychotherapist I found that every illness had a psychological trigger. By de-activating this trigger the illness would go away. And the de-activating procedure was fairly simple. At the time the medical industry ridiculed the whole idea. In the intervening years doctors have come to admit the importance of psychological components in illnesses, but I defy you to find one doctor anywhere in the world who is making use of this knowledge.

Twenty years ago I suggested in an editorial that one excellent application for personal computers would be to use them in doctor's offices and hospitals to uncover the psychological trigger for illnesses. The procedure is so simple that even a desktop computer, operated by the patient, could be programmed to find these triggers for doctors. There would, I suspect, be a pretty good market for such a computerized diagnosis system.

Then I'd have to write a handbook for doctors on how to de-activate the psychological triggers, since I suspect I'm one of the few people who know how to do this.

What is Truth?

If I say that I believe that extra-terrestrials are and have been among us for thousands of years, is your reaction that poor old Wayne is off his rocker? Or do you agree? And if you think I'm off my rocker, are you at least willing to look at the evidence that convinced me?

Okay, how about telepathy, auras, spoon-bending, psychokinesis? These, too, are subjects that are off-limits for scientific investigation. Not only won't they be funded, ridicule and humiliation await the brave and enquiring.

Now let me be specific. Let's take Uri Geller, for instance. Was he just a stage magician or was he really a psychic? Unless you've done some serious research

you probably don't know that Geller performed for scientists under the most carefully controlled laboratory conditions. He has been videotaped while being carefully watched by both professional conjurors and scientists, using no materials provided by him or that he even had prior access to, remotely affecting scientific instruments, even producing objects out of thin air, and locating hidden objects.

Geller submitted to endless exhaustively controlled experiments at several colleges. For instance, a dozen aluminum film cans would be put on a table. Some had water in them, some steel balls, and some sugar cubes. Geller did not touch the cans, but was able to identify the contents in all 12 correctly. The odds were over a million to one. Geller was able to make Geiger counters click, and other scientific instruments give weird readings.

Yes, I agree, I'm off my rocker. But that's because I haven't time to sit around rocking when I prefer rocking the boat. I've a nice rocker—a gift from an appreciative college president for my consulting work for him and the deans. But how can I spend time sitting around rocking in my old age when I feel I should be writing about the anomalies that the scientific establishment is not just ignoring, but is actively trying to prevent being investigated?

Like, did you know that plants somehow communicate via UV? The research results are amazing, but the odds are that you've never seen them published. Ditto the work of Rife, Naessons, Reich, Ott, Backster, Tesla, Rawles & Davis, and a bunch of other martyred scientific pioneers. Books about many of 'em are reviewed in my \$5 *Secret Guide to Wisdom*, also known as my guide to books you're crazy if you don't read. On trips, my luggage is more loaded down with books I'm reading than clothes. Or are you like the average American school teacher, who reads one book a year (usually fiction). I read two or three non-fiction books a week. Sure, some are a waste of time, despite recommendations from readers, but others go from good to superb, with a few making it when I update my wisdom guide.

Perhaps you can begin to understand why I see so many pioneering opportunities for anyone with the guts to oppose the scientific mainstream.

Day Care

The election of state senator Jeanne Shaheen to governor of New Hampshire got me to thinking. I worked for a year with Jeanne on the Educational Subcommittee of the New Hampshire Economic Development Commission, so I got to know her pretty well.

Jeanne had a fixation on the need for New Hampshire schools to be legislatively forced to include kindergarten for five-year-olds. I agree that youngsters should be given every opportunity to learn during their early years, but I'm just not a fan of having the government force everyone to do what a governor or a legislature has decided is best for them. What ever happened to the concept of freedom? America has gone from the land of the free to the land of the legislated.

For that matter, I am most critical of the whole "day care" concept. I grant that there may be some day care centers that provide children with the opportunities to

learn a wide variety of things. However, I suspect that most of them operate like the ones I've seen where the children are started early being taught regimentation, and their exposure to new ideas and experiences are limited to the pap Sesame Street and Mr. Rogers provide.

Here is a time, when kids are two to five years old when around 90% or so of their lifetime character is being formed. This is a time when they should be provided with the tools and encouragement to learn and experiment.

This is the best time to teach children several languages. This is when they should be helped to experiment with drawing, clay modeling, painting, playing musical instruments, exploring nature, and be taught any skills that may interest them—like juggling, gymnastics, playing games, learning to read, building their vocabularies, skating, skiing, swimming, and so on. This is the time when individual interests should be encouraged rather than their being forced into group conformity. Between genes and early nurture, everyone is different. But it takes a teacher/salesman to enhance the positives and bring out the uniqueness of each child without stifling their curiosity and enthusiasms.

Early animal trainers used punishment as their main method of teaching. Then it was found that far faster and better results were obtained using kindness and reason. Maybe you saw the *60 Minutes* segment showing a man who is able to teach wild horses to accept a saddle and rider in minutes with kindness and understanding instead of it taking weeks to break the animal's spirit. This concept has not yet caught on with many teachers or parents. It does require that the teacher be able to out-think the animal (or child) and devise a way to convince the animal that it wants to do what the teacher is encouraging. This results in a happy, cooperative animal. Or child.

Perhaps if we change the name of day care centers to early learning centers that would help. Ditto children's garden, a.k.a. kindergarten, which should merely be an extension of the early educational and development process. Given the opportunity, encouragement and the tools, many kids will be able to enter the first grade already accomplished in reading, writing, dancing, acrobatics, playing one or more instruments, able to speak several languages accent-free, be good swimmers, and have already developed several other skills. To do other than this is, to some degree, putting children in straight-jackets mentally and developmentally. And remember, that once the window of opportunity for children to learn certain skills has passed, it is a lost opportunity. For instance, never again will children be able to learn many languages as easily. I suspect that musical and dancing skills are the same.

When I get some time (sigh) I want to write a guide book on how to have an outstanding child. I do review several excellent books on the subject in my wisdom guide, but I'd like to put it all together into one handbook, starting with before conception. Yes, commonly used drugs like nicotine, caffeine, and alcohol have all been shown to affect the sperm and ova, causing birth defects and lowering a child's IQ.

If you're going to have children, do you really want to give them permanent handicaps even before birth?

Portable Classrooms

I've proposed that state school systems encourage (and fund) their schools to build portable laboratories into trailers so the facility can be shared by a number of schools. This would make it so that chemistry, woodworking, metalworking, electronic, computer, photography, video production, audio recording, music appreciation, cooking, and other such systems which require expensive equipment could be shared by several schools, thus providing a greater learning experience at a much lower cost per student.

I'm sure that a good deal of corporate funding could be made available to help build these mobile labs.

For the younger kids this would make a way to bring exploratoriums to them, to provide them access to more expensive musical instruments such as pianos, electronic instruments, and recording facilities.

But how can we bring about the needed change? If you do nothing, nothing will change. If you start pushing for change most people will fight and ridicule you. The fact is it takes guts and determination to make things change.

Are you a leader or a follower? Our present day care and school system inculcates us early on to be followers. Don't rock the boat. The nail that sticks out gets hammered down. If it ain't broke, don't fix it. Ya-ta-ta, ya-ta-ta. Maybe, if you'll help fix our educational system, we'll have more leaders and fewer followers. Boy, will that screw things up! Ha!

But unless you do something, the only change you're going to see is a further dumbing down of your kids and a further elimination of their imaginations and creativity.

These portable labs could be moved from school to school, and then returned to the school that built it for repairs and updating once or twice a year. The quality of the lab would be a matter of pride for the students of the school that built it. In this was specialized equipment can be put to good teaching use all of the time.

Nondisclosure Agreement

How'd you like to make a few million bucks? Well, I have an idea for a simple electronic product that'll be easy to make and should sell by the carloads. It could almost revolutionize an industry. We need a manufacturer and a hundred or so sales and service reps.

Now, before I disclose the details of my idea I want it understood that the reading of this constitutes a legal binding contract between you and Wayne Green that you will (a) not disclose this idea to anyone else, and (b) if you decide to get involved in the manufacture or marketing of the products described that you will reserve a minimum of 2% of gross sales as a royalty for said Wayne Green.

That out of the way, here's the sneaky plan. The germ for this idea was spawned back around 1978 when Sherry and I had lunch with Ed Juge W5TOO at a Mexican restaurant in Ft. Worth.

I'd known Ed for many years. He'd advertised his Juge Electronics store in my magazine and we'd gotten to be friends. Cut to 1975 when I was taking the first issue of my brand new *Byte* magazine around to drum up advertising. My first stop was with Sphere Computers in Salt Lake City. Then down to Albuquerque to visit Ed Roberts at MITS. From there I stopped at Ft. Worth and dropped off some copies of the new magazine with Ed Juge, explaining that I felt that the personal computer field was going to eventually be a huge business that would eventually be larger than the automobile industry.

As a result of my visit, Ed bought an Altair 8800 from MITS (the first microcomputer) and was hooked. The ARRL's so-called "incentive licensing" proposal had so gutted the ham business that Ed was fed up and was looking for something new to do. It was at this time that Radio Shack decided to get into the personal computer business. That's a whole story in itself—one that needs to be told. Anyway, since Ed was right there in Ft. Worth, and already had some experience with microcomputers, he joined Radio Shack to help them market their TRS-80 computer. It was a great little computer and, with the help of several thousand stores to sell it, it quickly grabbed the lion's share of the market.

Getting back to that Mexican lunch. This restaurant had a little flag on each table for us to raise when we were ready for more hot sopapillas. Great idea.

Then there was a restaurant in Manchester (NH) that had a light you could switch on to call the waiter. Also a good idea.

You have the same problem I have. You have to wait for a menu. Then you have to wait for the waiter to notice you're ready to order. When you run short of water or something, getting the attention of the waiter is difficult. The worst is getting the check. At that time your waiter either totally disappears or goes blind as your frustration mounts. It helps you understand why these people are called waiters. They make you wait. And wait. It's no wonder fast food has gotten so popular.

We have a wonderful little restaurant in Antrim NH, just a mile and a half from my home. The food is superb and surprisingly inexpensive. But the service is so awful that Sherry and I just don't go there any more.

So what does it take to get you to design, manufacture and sell some waiter alerting systems? I'll bet they would increase a restaurant's business significantly, paying for themselves in a few days. And please don't forget my 2% off the top.

How about a beeper system, with one unit attached to your waiter to show the number of the table wanting service, and a unit on your table to call the waiter. Whether it is infra-red or microwave is up to you. It wants to be simple, as inexpensive as possible, legal, fairly foolproof, and not require much service. If there is such a product I haven't seen it at any electronic shows, nor have I heard of any restaurants using one.

Step one is to design the transmitting and receiving units. Keep 'em simple. Sure, I'll be glad to publish your solution, if it looks promising. And yes, any manufacturers who decide to use it should pony up a 2% on gross sales royalty to you too.

Once something like this starts to catch on, every restaurant will have to invest in a system.

My preference would be to use infra-red—like your TV remote control units. Even with a little power a table unit can cover a large area. A booster can be installed if needed to cover the kitchen.

Hey, do Sherry and I get some free meals out of this?

Selling Music

For that matter, you should be able to make a nice living selling audio systems to restaurants, complete with CD players and a set of appropriate ethnic music CDs. Mexican music for Mexican restaurants; Italian, Chinese, and so on. The sales and service in providing good music for a few hundred restaurants should keep you out of trouble. The next thing you know you'll be on your way to Mexico, portable digital recorder in hand. Or Greece. Or Japan. Oh, and don't forget that 2% for Wayne. On gross sales, please.

School Finally Reinvented

As I keep mentioning (endlessly, I guess), our compulsory public school system really sucks. And (ugh!) it's getting worse. Having totally failed to get you to do anything about this miserable situation, I've been doing more research. I've written about what's going on and made some proposals for improving things in my *Declare War* book, plus also in several segments of my *20/20 Foresight* series. I'm busy updating both of these out-of-print books, by the way.

Many schools have been experimenting with ways to improve things, and in most cases their ideas have been helping. You know, it's been shown actually possible, even in the worst inner city ghettos, to get parents actively involved in their children's education.

But the best model school for the future that I've heard about, by a wide margin, is the Sudbury Valley School in Framingham, Mass. I'd class this as the best school in the country. No, probably the best in the whole world! It's a model of iconoclastic, innovative thinking. A reader suggested I look into the school so I sent for a book about it and, when I read it, I got really excited. I'd say this is probably the single most important book I've ever read.

How about a school with no class rooms, no regular classes, no grades, no tests, and no curriculum? How about a school that is so superb that every graduate desiring to go to college has been accepted by a college (usually the one of their choice), despite there being no grade transcripts available, or even a teacher evaluation? How about a school for kids from four to 20 where they learn what they want to learn, when and if they want to learn it, and with no pressure from anyone but themselves to enforce learning? Not even the parents! How about a school where kids can learn 8 years of math 20 contact hours—just because they want to? Where kids read voraciously because they want to!

For most things the kids teach themselves, but when they want help from a teacher it's available. The end result is a bunch of very self-reliant, self-motivated kids with top notch educations, kids who keep right on learning all through their lives.

Spend the \$7 for the book, plus \$2 shipping for *Free at Last* by Daniel Greenberg, and eat your heart out that you didn't have the opportunity to go to a school like this. Maybe it's time to start one in your town. Order the book immediately, before you forget, from Sudbury Valley School Press, 2 Winch Street, Framingham MA 01701.

Here's a school where every decision is made by the students and teachers together, where there are no administrators, no graffiti, where the students do all the maintenance, where there is no government funding, yet the school costs less than half as much as a public school per student, and yes, it's accredited.

The undiscovered fact by our public school teachers, teacher's colleges, and school administrators is that you cannot *force* children to learn. Oh, under pressure (via ridicule and humiliation) they'll memorize enough to pass tests. But 95% or so of that stuff is gone by the next semester.

In college I began to understand this. When I'd have a problem with a course I was taking I'd ask an upper classman in my fraternity for help. The answer was always the same, "Oh, I passed that course. I don't remember much of it. Sorry."

It really came home when I went back to college after WWII. I'd gone for two years before the War came along and the local draft board decided I would be of more value in the trenches than sitting around in class. So I joined the Navy and helped kill an awful lot of Japanese out there in the Pacific. You can read more about my exciting adventures (we came tha-a-at close to being killed several times) in my \$5 *Submarine Adventures in WWII* book.

During the first two years of college I suffered through four semesters of calculus. I really suffered. I hated it. I wouldn't have hated it so much if the teachers had been able to give me any idea of what I might be able to use it for. Yes, I kept asking, and it just made them mad. The best explanation I was ever able to get was that if I wanted to find out how big a ball I could put into a cone, calculus would help. You know, it's never come up! Nor, in my 48 years of publishing technical articles, has there been any serious need for me to deal with calculus.

Anyway, after being away for four years, when I went back to college (paid for by the government under PL-16) I still had one more term of required calculus to go. The trouble was, when I opened my old calculus book to refresh my memory, I found I had no memory. It was just as if I'd never been through those two years of misery. So I spent my summer going back over the old material, re-memorizing a bunch of stuff that didn't make much practical sense. I had to "learn" it all over again. Grumble. And all that for a totally useless differential equations course, which mainly involved my memorizing hundreds of equations. We never were given any practical applications, so I still don't know what that was all about.

College was an agonizing blizzard of memorizing for tests. I have little recollection of anything that went in and out of my memory at the time. Nor has any of that ever been of the slightest value to me in life—and I've sure had a bunch of careers.

The Sudbury Valley School has shown that if you leave kids alone they are harder task masters than teachers ever would be. They learn what they are interested in, when they are interested. Not one of the "buts" you're going to come up

with is valid in the real world.

Our public schools, as I've discussed before, were modeled on the Prussian military schools, whose purpose was to turn out obedient soldiers who would follow orders without question. But is that really what you want for your kids? Well, that's what you're getting, and you're going along with it.

Most of you are too old to have kids in school, but you do have grandchildren, so send for a copy of the book for each of your children. It'll be one of the best \$9 you ever invested.

Oh yes, my university. When I was back there recently as a member of the RPI Council, I was assured by the president of the student council that nothing had really changed, that the university still operated on the basis of memorization and tests. And sure enough, they're still teaching classes with rows of desks and blackboards. Wow! Right out of the 19th century.

One Sudbury Valley School graduate put it this way, "Public school systems are set up as dictatorships, which is why children who develop in public school systems end up the same way that prisoners in prisons develop: they tend to become mentally sluggish and submissive." Hmm, so *that's* my problem!

Once you get interested in the Sudbury Valley School you'll probably do as I have and get the other six books about the school that are available. Then you'll pay them a visit to see for yourself. I did. About the only change I'd like to make in the school would be to have people like me come in every now and then to fire the kids' imaginations—to open new vistas for them which they might otherwise not discover.

Mooned Again

Yes, of course I realize that the whole idea of all those Moon landings of 30 years ago being a giant hoax is so ridiculous that Wayne Green is off his rocker for even reading about such nonsense. I used to figure that the 30% of the American public who didn't believe we'd ever been to the Moon must be a bunch of ignorant retards. Then René's book, *NASA Mooned America* arrived one day in the mail.

Well, I get all kinds of weirdo baloney in the mail. The Iraqis are about to spread anthrax all around America, killing millions of people. Aliens will be here in a 100-mile long spaceship on December 17th. You name it, I get 'em. But, being pragmatic, I sat down and read René's book. He presented one scientific fact after another, undermining my faith in NASA's credibility. It sure seemed like he had made an airtight case for the Apollo missions to all have been a giant hoax.

My next step was to write an editorial about it so others could read René's book. I wanted to see if they could find holes in René's scientific logic. Now, with several hundred 73 readers having read the book, I don't think I've had anyone seriously challenge René's data. Could it be that it's the believers in the Moon hoax who are the retards?

And, as I've reported, I've had letters from several readers who have been involved with either NASA or a NASA subcontractor, and who also have had their own serious doubts about the Moon landings. One chap who helped build the

LEM unit and he said that no one at his company that he knew believed for a minute that the flimsy module they'd made could have possibly made the trip. I got similar letters from readers who'd worked for other suppliers.

I heard about another earlier book which was similar to René's, *We Never Went to the Moon*, by Bill Kaysing. This, too, was self-published, since the publishers he approached with the manuscript were afraid to touch it. Who needs the CIA, DIA, FBI, IRS, NSA, and so on down the alphabet on your case? Plus there are too many dead whistle-blowers when people start to reveal government secrets. Maybe you've seen the list of strange deaths connected with the Clinton cover-ups.

It took me a while to track Bill down and get a copy of his book. It's 8-1/2" x 11" and runs 200 pages. And while Bill makes a few of the same points René does, he mostly has his own set of reasons for doubting the reality of the Moon missions. He does a good job of explaining how the whole deal was pulled off, and the secret base in Nevada where the filming was done. He also points out the incredible series of accidents that killed so many astronauts just before the Apollo missions—something that didn't happen before that and hasn't happened since. Were they reluctant to go along with the charade?

Then there is the strange death of Tom Baron and his wife. Not long after Tom blew the whistle on the Grisson "accident" his car "stalled" on a railroad crossing and they were killed. Even though the state law requires autopsies in all accidental death cases, his and his wife's bodies were hurriedly cremated. When's the last time your car stalled? And imagine this managing to happen on a railroad crossing just as a train is coming. What are the odds? And what happened to Baron's 500-page report which has totally disappeared? For that matter, how come NASA's Apollo records, though not classified, are also not available to the public? That's weird! It's almost enough to make someone suspicious.

Bill, who worked for Rocketdyne for seven years, designing and building rockets for NASA, had his curiosity aroused when he heard that the lunar missions would be using rocket engines which he knew were far too small to loft the lunar payloads. The larger engines, which had been designed to take people into space, had all failed. 13 consecutive failures! He knew that the smaller engines that were being used couldn't possibly do more than lift a rocket with no payload. Hey, what's going on here? And then, after this long string of failures, the moon missions came off one after the other like clockwork. Hmmm.

It's sure an interesting book, but since you know that your government could never keep anything this big a secret, you probably won't want to bother reading it. Just chalk this up to poor old Wayne falling out of his rocking chair and probably hitting his head. Or being incredibly gullible.

Scientist Welfare

Congress sure has a lot of fun spending your money. Being interested in science, I almost get upset when I see Congress throwing money away on projects that don't make good scientific sense. Sure, I realize that Congress is made up

mostly of used lawyers who haven't a clue when it comes to science, so they can be easily gulled by our beloved scientific establishment. You know, the turkeys who have managed to ignore virtually every major scientific discovery in history.

So they blew a few gigabucks on that big hole in the ground down in Texas. The supercollider. And then they threw gigabucks at the NASA Mars project. Did anyone notice that Russia got all over their desire to send men to visit other planets when they found out that their astronauts would get fried by solar flares if they ever ventured outside the protection of the Van Allen belt? The Russian space effort is just about closed down now. Oh, they have the money, if they want to use it—I notice that they haven't slowed down on their building of new and more advanced nuclear submarines. Hmm, I wonder what they need *those* for? And they've quietly invested billions in underground shelters for their people. Way, way underground. Then there's their anti-missile defense ring around the country which they've secretly installed.

Getting back to scientist welfare, there's the \$200 million shoulder of pork being spent on the HAARP deal in Alaska. I've mentioned this scam before. The idea is to shoot 1.7 billion watts of RF into the ionosphere and hey, let's see what happens. That's a lot of juice, but it's a piffle in the wind compared to the soup arriving from the sun from solar flares.

There are a bunch of basic research projects which really could use some funding, so I hate to see Congress blowing money on pork fat like the Alaskan HAARP and the Mars charades.

Pork Chop Hill

Despite all that campaign rhetoric about the deficit and cutting the budget, the guys you've blindly re-elected (despite my warnings), have been busy pigging out in your money. As a ham, I suppose I should be tolerant of pork, such as the \$25 million for our wonderful friends in North Korea. Hey, we sure don't want to watch our good communist buddies go broke building tunnels under the DMZ, right?

How about \$1.9 million to supervise a Teamsters election? Or \$3 million for a New Orleans Jazz Historical Park. And \$1 million for the Center for Irish Management. Hmm, are those pesky Irish getting that far out of hand? Or around a half mil for the Applewhite Picnic Area in California. And \$8.6 million for anti-terrorist operations by the National Park Service. So *that's* where the terrorists are concentrating their efforts! Manhattanites, you can relax.

Hey, it's *your* money they're having all that fun with. Next time get out there and vote and be sure to Never Re-elect Anyone (NRA). Let's flush that lousy Washington toilet and send all those professional politicians home to find honest work. Or back to their law firms. Alas, most of them seem to join lobbyist firms when they leave the public trough.

But if you ever decide to Never Re-elect Anyone, you'll put tens of thousands of lobbyists out of business, there no longer being any rationale for re-election campaign donations.

Superhuman

Every now and then I read about someone doing something superhuman under extraordinary circumstances. A mother lifts a car off her child, for instance. And many hypnotists have demonstrated amazing feats of strength or enhanced other abilities with their subjects. LSD users will tell you about their incredibly enhanced senses of taste, smell, hearing, and extrasensory perception (yes, I did LSD back in 1960 and it was an incredible experience!).

Then there are people with special abilities — math, memory, musical, etc. Prodigies.

All these experiences tell us what the human body-mind is capable of doing. The question is, how? If we can understand how people can do these things, perhaps we can harness it for everyone's benefit.

Let's also include "spontaneous cures" for serious illnesses, while we're at it. You don't have anything better to do, so turn off the TV and get busy on this.

Virus!

We all catch colds and the flu every now and then, right? While we're able to catch germs and viruses in different ways, generally we think of it as being through physical contact, or perhaps airborne (like from a sneeze or cough).

I've had less trouble with catching colds since reading an article which recommended shaking hands with the right hand and using the left to touch my nose or lips. At trade shows, hamfests, and conferences I try to remember this warning, and it's pretty well ended me from coming back sick after shows.

Of course another pretty good way of avoiding colds and flu is to keep your immune system strong and avoid stress. I do my best to keep my immune system strong by getting the best air, water, and food I can, by adding missing minerals and vitamins to my diet, and by avoiding obvious poisons such as nicotine, alcohol, mercury (via dental fillings), root canals, aspartame (a.k.a NutraSweet) and electromagnetic fields.

I get out there and exercise every day, letting some of those valuable sun UVs into my eyeballs.

But there's another source of virus contagion which has been hushed up by our trusted medical industry. I got the first hint of this when I read the Hoyle-Wickramasinghe book, *Diseases From Space*, which showed that most of the world's more serious plagues started simultaneously in many different areas, all right after the passing of a comet. They then rapidly spread out, often much faster than they should have if they were just being carried by people traveling.

Here's something to think about. Twenty-five years ago S.P. Shchurin, with two colleagues at the Institute of Clinical and Experimental Medicine in Novosibirsk, Russia, placed two identical tissue cultures in sealed glass jars. They introduced a lethal virus into one of the jars which promptly destroyed the tissue colony. The second jar remained unharmed, as you would expect.

Then they repeated the experiment, but with a quartz divider between the two cultures instead of glass. Not only did the infected colony die, but so did the second colony, even though there was no way physically for the virus to get into the other sealed jar. Somehow the virus was able to go via UV light from one colony to the other. Think about the implications.

Yes, of course they repeated the experiment, and they found that when the first colony started to die that the UV radiation from it increased significantly.

It's easy to understand why our medical industry has chosen to ignore this, with no follow-up which I've ever seen reported. Check it out in *Alternative Science* by Milton. This book will have to be added to my list of books you're crazy if you don't read. It's full of stuff our scientific betters would prefer to ignore. \$15 plus shipping from Park Street Press, Rochester VT 05767. Fascinating book.

Death Sentence or Wakeup Call?

As Andy used to say to Amos, "I've regusted." The more I learn about our overly expensive and monumentally ineffective medical industry, the more regusted I get. The only reason you're putting up with all their baloney is because you've been conned into trusting doctors and you haven't bothered to do your homework, despite my nagging.

And one of the best examples is the cancer industry. With there being around a 50-50 chance that you're going to have to deal with cancer personally, how long are you going to wait before you take the time to learn about it?

The cancer industry? You bet! It's a \$40 billion industry and the insiders know the whole works is a scam. The fact is a bunch of doctors already know what causes cancer, and I mean 100% of all cancers, not just one or two flavors. They also know how any cancer can be cured—simply and inexpensively—but that would put thousands of doctors out of work and raise holy hob with the whole medical industry. Golly, I wish I were exaggerating!

And the same thing holds for AIDS, the acquired immuno-deficiency syndrome. The secret for curing AIDS lies in the name of the "disease" itself. And this also provides a powerful clue for how to treat the Big C.

Sure, we've all heard about the immune system, but it's been kept mystically buried under layers of medical jargon. So let's lay out the situation simply. We have a blood system which takes the raw materials for our body which have been processed by the lungs, stomach, liver and intestines, and distributes them to the cells so they can live and divide into more cells. The lymph system fights off the invaders, and there is no shortage of them. It also rushes to repair damage to the body. Even under the best of circumstances the immune system is kept busy handling damage repair and dealing with invaders.

So what happens when we overwhelm the immune system? It breaks down and is unable to fight off its foes as well. A strong immune system quickly detects mutant cells. In any really large factory there are always some defective products. Here we're dealing with around 75 trillion cells, all busy replicating each other

from every few minutes to weeks. The immune system is a quality control supervisor, checking for defective products and destroying them. Maybe one cell out of a million will make a mistake during replication. A mutation. And if this is allowed to grow it can get out of control and you have a cancer. The body is continually generating these small potential cancers and the immune system keeps finding and destroying them.

This is the source for *all* cancers.

The immune system has been designed to cope with the level of damage which human bodies have had to deal with over the last million years or so—just as the other bodily systems are designed to work with the food, water, air, etc., which human bodies have grown used to using for fuel.

Now let's go to the present and the many poisons which we inflict on our bodies; poisons with which the immune system has to cope. Between immunization shots, mercury from dental fillings, chlorine and fluorides in the water, all kinds of pollutants in the air, dioxin in the water, antibiotics and hormones in our meat, pesticides on our fruits and vegetables, hefty doses of caffeine, nicotine, alcohol, poisons from root canals, and so on, our immune systems are up against a barrage of enemies far beyond their design limits for coping.

And that doesn't even count the effects of stress, which alone can incapacitate even a fairly healthy immune system.

So when the immune system breaks down and cancers get started in the weaker parts of our bodies, what do doctors do? Chemotherapy! Right! They inject a new load of deadly poisons. And they radiate. It's no wonder there are so few survivors of this madness. If you look at the statistics you'll see that our trusted medical professionals have not added one day to the life of cancer patients in the last 30 years.

So what's the answer? Good grief, do you even have to ask? If you want to cure cancer (or AIDS, for that matter) you want to rebuild your immune system. This means stopping the poison input and making sure your body gets the raw materials it needs to repair itself. Clean air, distilled water, UV rays in your eyeballs, the 90 minerals, enzymes and vitamins your body was designed to use (many of which are long gone from our supermarket food shelves), and as little stress as possible. Maybe you remember Norman Cousins and his miraculous recovery just by watching comedies and reading humor books? Laugh it up. Oh yes, and exercise. Shake your cells. I have a bunch of *Dilbert* books so I can give myself a shot of healthy laughter every day.

Now, the choice we all have is to either continue to beat the heck out of our immune system and wait until the wakeup call comes, forcing us to either contemplate death or a change in our habits, whichever we consider less of a problem. If we choose life we have to get busy making sure we give our immune system the best break we can right now. Hmm, will it be leukemia, perhaps aggravated by EMFs? Or maybe a brain tumor (a shortage of vanadium)? I've lost some good friends to those. Or perhaps it will just be something slo-o-w and painful like arthritis.

I don't know about you, but I'm not about to wait for the Grim Reaper to take

away my mike and hand me my Silent Key. So I'm eating mostly raw food, drinking plenty of distilled water, getting my exercise every day, avoiding sugar, white flour, and poisons such as aspartame (NutraSweet), adding the 90 minerals and stuff which are missing from supermarket foods to my diet, and hyperventillating every time I think of it to get more oxygen into my system. I also laugh a lot. Hey, have you read any of the Dilbert books yet? And check out the humor section of my \$5 (and worth \$5,000) wisdom guide.

Not only am I convinced that just about anyone can regain robust health, even if near death from cancer or AIDS, but probably from almost anything else, if they give their immune system a break. But, hey, it's your body and our culture encourages a wide variety of destructive behavior. Like Big Macs and fries, or beer and Fritos. Or (sob) Häagen Dasz coffee ice cream. When your wakeup call comes, start reading the health oriented books in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom* and outlive your doctor.

I wonder if you know that despite billions of dollars having been spent on cancer research that no cancer incurable 25 years ago is curable today. There has been some progress with some rare types of cancer, but for over 95% of all cancer patients all that research hasn't influenced their survival one bit. Radiation and chemotherapy? No matter how many drugs or how high the dosage, it doesn't really work (Ref: *What Doctors Don't Tell You*, July 1996).

Money Is The Root

A letter from a reader said, "I think money is the downfall of our civilization." That's empty-headed blather.

Money was a great invention. It's a way to be rewarded for your skills, knowledge, and labors. Before money people traded goods or food with each other. Trading gave people access to the fruits of other people's skills, knowledge and labors. And money just makes trading simpler.

Some things are more difficult than others to make. These days an IC factory costs billions, all to provide us with very inexpensive Intel Inside equipment for work and play. These billions come from the pooled money of hundreds of thousands of people—pooling their labors, so to speak, to provide even better tools for us.

Money is the root all right, but not necessarily of evil. From the money root we can grow better skills, more knowledge and more productive labor. So let's not disparage money any more than we should disparage amateur radio because we have that cesspool of certifiable idiots stinking up 14,313 kHz.

NOYB

In the it's none of your business department, a reader alerted me that Lexis-Nexis has a P-Trax data base available to the public which will provide your name, current address, your previous address, your social security number, your mother's maiden name, your birthdate, and other personal information. That's a great source of information for credit card fraud, etc.

If you'd like to request that your name be deleted from this data base you can call 888-965-3947 toll free. Wait out the message about applying in writing and stay on the line for a representative. Or fax 800-470-4365. Or write Lexis-Nexis, Box 933, Dayton OH 45401.

I'm getting too old to appreciate the benefits of a big brother snitching on me. How about you?

Star Trek Nonsense

When we finally manage to invent a space drive which will get us to the stars without taking years for the trip, I hope we'll also have developed enough smarts not to zoom into some other solar system, look for a bright blue planet, land and ask whatever life forms we find to be taken to their leaders. That's the swash-buckling way of fiction.

Reality tells us that any civilization we approach is either going to be way, way ahead of us or way behind. And I don't mean a hundred years, or even a thousand. The difference is almost inevitably going to be millions to even billions of years, and that's beyond our imagination. Even the oldest records we Earthlings have only go back about 5,000 years, so we have very little data to go on as to what humans were doing 10,000 and 100,000 years ago, much less a million.

When we take an objective look at our progress in the last hundred years as compared to the last thousand, we can see the acceleration of information. Do we think this is going to slow down or stop in the future?

No, when it comes to our dealing with a new civilization the prudent approach will be to hang around behind an outlying planet and check things out ver-r-ry cautiously. If the place looks primitive we'd then move in, perhaps behind a moon, and send down a landing party to take a closer look. At night and in a remote area.

If they're millions of years ahead of us they'll have known all about our approach early on and they'll have already contacted us. If they're millions of years behind us we might want to set up a small base on their planet and go about helping whatever life forms we find develop into something along the line of humans, using a bit of genetic engineering. We'd probably keep a small outpost there to guide their development and keep them subtly under control. If we find the planet overrun with huge beasts which could be dangerous to human-type life development, we might want to get rid of them. You know, like dinosaurs.

Now, have I fallen off my rocker again, or does that scenario make sense? If you've been doing much reading, you know that just such a scenario is not inconsistent with earth's archeological and paleontological record. If you haven't been reading, what *have* you been doing? That 12 years of compulsory school and maybe four years of further optional time-wasting in college were only the priming of your intellectual pump. When we get out of school we are *not* educated, we only have the tools with which to educate ourselves. Alas, most people promptly throw these tools away and settle down to a life of the three Bs: beer, ballgames, and bowling. Most of the people who've worked for me down through the years have vigorously resisted any actual education once they finally got out of school. They

had somehow been totally convinced that our schools had provided the only education they would ever need and no amount of reasoning could change this deeply inculcated belief.

Unless quite a bunch of pretty sharp scientists are also off their rockers, the ETs have been here for a long, long time. It doesn't make any sense that they haven't.

The Fat Life

After having spent about 40 of my years as a fat person, from about the ages of 10 to 50, I (pardon the expression) got fed up with being fat. Sure, I'd dieted and fasted all through those 40 fat years, always bouncing (oops) back to el bloato shape (250-260). When I was 50 I spent about nine months on a 1500 calorie a day regimen and dropped 85 pounds. That's about two pounds a week. I didn't want to take off the weight any faster because I was concerned that this might put an undue strain on my heart.

No, it wasn't easy. There were endless enticements to splurge, but I managed to stick at it and the fat melted away. Even better, I'd changed my eating habits enough so that once the flab was gone it stayed off. It does mean taking home larger barf bags from restaurant meals. Okay, so I get three or four meals from one restaurant dinner this way.

Maybe you've noticed that there are very few fat old people. Most fatties die in their 50s and 60s, forcing the thinnies to live into their 80s and 90s in order to bring the average life span to 75. Well, that helps stave off the collapse of the Social Security façade. It also keeps down the queues at golf courses. Say, how old are *you*?

More Bio-E News

An Ohio reader who's been using the Bioelectrifier (May issue) reports more black hairs on his head, teeth and gums improved, the first improvement in his near-sightedness since early childhood, better night vision, improved elimination ("It feels great to be normal for the first time in 72 years!"). I'm getting similar health improvement reports from around the country. If all these are just the placebo effect, it's still worth the time and trouble. Have you built or bought one yet?

Now I realize that most Americans have been reduced to gutless wimps by our compulsory school system, but a few people seem to have survived the 12 to 16 years of brainwashing with their sense of curiosity not totally destroyed, so I have hopes that the Bioelectrifier, which may turn out to be the medical industry's worst nightmare (an inexpensive cure for expensive illnesses), will get a fair trial. In the meanwhile, we can expect the usual ridicule, denunciation and persecution of the pioneers.

Yes, there are some commercial suppliers of the plant growth stimulator for those for whom even this simple device is too much to whip together.

Will this simple gadget be able to cure AIDS, and help rebuild immune sys-

tems to counter cancer, lupus, Lyme Disease, and a bunch of other illnesses? Well, I don't yet believe in miracles, but I'll be surprised if almost any chronic illness can't be cured by a combination of stopping the input of poisons into the body, providing it with the nutrition it has been designed over millions of years to work with, with some help from the bioelectrifier, and maybe some magnets, as we learn more about how they work. Oh yes, add in some prayer, because that has been proven to help. And a reduction of stress, since every illness has a psychological component. If we treat the body right we should be able to get another 30-60 years of good dependable service out of it over today's average.

The Freon Hoax

Congress has done it to us again! Did you get sucked in, as did Congress and President Bush, on the Freon hoax? Remember all that total hogwash about Freon eating up the ozone. Well, just by the damndest coincidence this brouhaha, pushed by the Greenies, came along at the same time as DuPont's patents for Freon were expiring. Talk about serendipity! Talk about billions of dollars in profits!

Freon can no longer be made since our beloved government now classifies it in about the same category as cocaine. So now a new and less efficient refrigerant is being used. Care to make a wild guess as to what company owns the patents on it? Oh, you peeked.

It turns out that scientists tell us that Freon leakage was environmentally insignificant since the chlorine molecule involved is heavier than air and sinks instead of rising. The evaporation of sea water releases infinitely more chlorine. Maybe Congress can put a stop to that by desalinating the oceans.

Yes, and by another unbelievable coincidence, DuPont is a major contributor to greenie groups. Who says altruism doesn't pay off? Big! I defy you to cite any major corporate altruism that isn't profitable.

Congress is driven by big business, and big business is driven by profits, even if they have to bribe a few Greenies along the way to help move Congress in the "right" direction. As I've mentioned, every industry I've gotten involved with has turned out to be crooked, once I got to know the players. Capitalism is the best system we've found, but it sure isn't perfect.

Well, you keep re-electing Congress, so smile when you're paying the bill for a Freon substitute.

School Costs

There are several benefits we expect to derive from being a citizen of a country. Like a set of laws and their enforcement which help us to live in peace with each other. Like protection from foreign attack. Like an infrastructure which allows us a good lifestyle. That might include services such as sewer, water, power, roads, food supply, clean air, law enforcement, fire fighting, and so on. These are things which benefit all of us and for which, therefore, the hat should be passed for their development and maintenance.

In addition to military protection, a large contributor to our quality of life lies in developing and maintaining our industrial strength. Business. And here one obviously critical factor is the education and skills of our people. Our workforce. And this is every bit as important in the long run to our quality of life as the maintenance of our military strength. So yes, we need to pass the hat to pay for the education of our people. Note that I didn't limit that to children.

Once we graduate from our "free" public school system we are forced to pay for our own further education, so we make that investment because we see the potential for a personal benefit. But, in fact, everyone benefits to some degree, so perhaps it's reasonable to include some public contribution to further education.

Of course, one of the major problems with the government collecting for any service is the inefficiency of this funding system. Between administration, the natural application of Parkinson's Laws of growth to any government institution, and fraud, we're lucky to see 10 cents of any tax dollar collected end up where we intend it. There is plenty of room for improvement of this function of the government.

While it is in the interest of the public to keep government costs low, there is also an interest in educational efficiency which will permit the maximum transfer of information and skills to individuals at the lowest cost. And fighting all this is the momentum of the present bureaucracy which has gradually accumulated and solidified around the American school system, making it difficult to even consider major changes.

From what I heard during Economic development Commission hearings from professional educators and college presidents, and what I've read as a result, I believe it's possible for our school costs to be cut at least in half, and at the same time improve the product enormously. College tuition, using a plan I've proposed, can be eliminated entirely, with a concomitant reduction to three years and a resulting development of skills and information that's double to triple the current results.

Of course, with colleges, this would mean a cutting down of their investment in paid sports teams and amenities such as golf courses and airports, the things which have driven the cost of some college "educations" over the \$100,000 mark. The actual amount of education money buys is questionable, and not supported by international surveys.

Indeed, as I've pointed out in my *Making Money, A Beginner's Guide*, a college education equips you mainly for a job which will never make much money. Few successful entrepreneurs bother to finish college. Little that is taught (?) in today's colleges has any relevance to success in small business, and that's where the money is. You'll never make much money or have freedom working for someone else.

Building Skills

After reading Dan Green-berg's book, *Free At Last - The Sudbury Valley School*, I got all excited over what looked to me like possibly one of the best schools in the world. So I sent for, and read, six more books about the school. It's

only a couple of hours from where I live, so I should get down there and see for myself what they're doing.

I love the idea of kids being able to learn what they want without there being any formal curriculum, courses, grades, tests, and so on. In reading about the graduates I was struck by their being successful in a wide variety of fields, but I was disappointed that none that I read about were outstandingly successful. I expected to see some amazing successes.

I know you're not going to believe this, but this almost got me to thinking. The missing element, I suspect, is the taking advantage of children's natural curiosity by exposing them to a wide assortment of ideas as part of the plan, and not just hope that fate will do the job. Some of these kids might have a ball with amateur radio, if they knew about it. And ditto many other hobbies and interests.

When I was in the navy going to electronics school a submarine captain came in one time and gave us a talk about the submarine service. I had never considered it before that. So I volunteered for subs when graduation time came. I was disqualified on the medical, which is a fascinating story in itself, but I lied about it and was happily off to get myself killed in a 300-foot long pipe.

In my *Declare War* book I proposed establishing a school much like the Sudbury Valley School, except that I wanted to have videos available for kids which would explain what the fun and benefits would be if they got involved with learning this or that subject, or developed some skills.

In my book I didn't list all of the skills I could think of, so this time I made a more comprehensive list of skills that I think would be of value for kids to build. Look over the list and let me know what I've missed.

How many of these skills had you mastered by the time you got out of college? By "mastered" I really mean to be at least adequate at. Most of these skills require instruction from an expert. I've found that it doesn't take very long to get as good at some skill as the average person in the field. I generally like to take the extra time and effort to be better than 90% of the people with that interest. The next 9% takes ten times as much effort, so I generally don't bother. I like to be good at things, but not great. Too lazy, I guess.

Advantageous skills

archery
art: composition
art: drawing
art: famous paintings
backgammon
baseball
bicycling
bird watching
bookkeeping
bowling

boxing
car repair
cards: bridge
cards: cribbage
cards: poker
cat's cradle
cement making
conversation
cooking
crossword puzzles

dancing-ballroom
dancing-country
dark room
desktop publishing
diving
dog training
dowsing
dress for success
etiquette
fencing
first aid
fishing
flying
games: charades
games: chess
games: go
games: scavenger hunt
gardening
getting work
Gilbert & Sullivan
glass blowing
golf
hang gliding
horseback riding
hunting
ice skating
internet
interviewing
juggling
kite flying
knife throwing
knitting
knot tying
kung fu
languages: French
languages: German
languages: Spanish
leaf identification
magic tricks
map reading
meditation
metalworking
model airplanes
morse code
mountain climbing

music: reading music
music: playing an instrument
music: playing the piano
music: playing the guitar
music: familiarity with classics
orienteering
parachuting
photography
ping pong
poetry
printing
public speaking
rallying
repairing household stuff
roller (and blade) skating
running
scavenger hunting
scuba diving
sculpting
sewing
skiing
sky diving
snow boarding
soldering
speed reading
spelling
spelunking
surveying
swimming
tennis
tree pruning
tumbling
typing
ultra-light flying
video making & editing
water skiing
welding
whittling
woodworking
wrestling
writing
wrought iron making

The Sudbury Valley School doesn't have the equipment needed for kids to learn most of these skills, so they encourage the kids to apprentice out to learn. As there are more schools like this my sneaky plan, which I've already covered, is for setting up mobile laboratories which could make the equipment and teachers available to a number of schools would be practical.

Kids interested in learning about woodworking could sign up to use the equipment in the woodworking trailer when it's parked for a week or so at the school. Ditto other skills requiring specialized equipment and teachers.

In God's Image

Hmm, here goes Wayne again, stirring up the religiously inspired. The ARRL is absolutely right, amateurs should not discuss religion or politics, because in these areas belief is stronger than reason. Indeed, belief is so strong that many people can't tell it from reason, so any attempt at reasoning just makes them angry.

Well, that's never stopped me from upsetting people before, so why should I start now?

The Bible says man is made in God's image. Naturally women have a bone to pick over this. Maybe a rib. But since every person is different, I don't understand the "image" concept. Are we talking a Japanese Sumo wrestler? A Hottentot? Liberace? Tom Thumb? Are we talking a one-month old zygote or a 120-year old woman?

The people who die and go to heaven, and then come back (NDEs), are consistent in reporting that there is a God, though for some strange reason they seem to lose any interest they'd previously had in the organized religions. None of their reports mention anything about God being in man's image. Or woman's.

Well, we've made an enormous amount of scientific progress in the last hundred years, but little spiritual. Most of our major religions are based on ideas 1500, 2000, 2500, and more years old. Ideas expressed in the Bible, the Koran, the Talmud, the Baghavad Gita, the Vedas, and so on. I've been reading some very interesting books about how these ideas developed, but I'm sure that devout believers in any of these sacred texts would get very upset if they read about their history.

Okay, so stone me as a heretic. My ancestors were thrown out of Scotland for being religious nuts. They moved to Ireland, becoming the Scotch-Irish. The Irish put up with their baloney for a while and then they, too, threw them out. So they came to America.

How does God handle the billions of other solar systems in our galaxy? And the billions more solar systems in the billions of other galaxies? Did God have a father? If not, where did God come from? Everything has to have a beginning. If there really was a big bang, and the more you look into that whole idea, the less water it holds, was God there before it? So what was God busy doing before there was a universe?

If our universe is expanding, what's it expanding into? Is our earth expanding too? If the universe is expanding, wouldn't our earth have to also be expanding, right along with it? Okay, okay, I'll shut up.

Cowboys Vs. Indians

Yes, we rotten Europeans came to this continent and brutally wiped out the indigenous culture. But before you suffer further pangs of revisionist guilt, there are a few things you should take into consideration.

When we Europeans got here we found a bunch of stone-age tribes that had spent the last several thousand years in tribal warfare and so hated each other that they were unable to cooperate, even in the face of the white man's invasion. Heck, they hadn't even invented the wheel, writing, or the concept of towns! We didn't attack them, they hated and attacked us, just as they hated and attacked other Indian tribes, and they lost. *They* were the savages, not our forefathers.

The original settlers came here for religious reasons and came with love, not hate. But, when faced with Indian tribes which had been at war with their neighbors for centuries, they had to fight back.

The situation isn't a lot different from the tribal enmities which have kept Africa from developing much beyond mud huts and beating on hollow logs for musical instruments. The Europeans did manage to save millions of lives when they offered to pay money for slaves. Then, instead of just killing their enemies as they had for tens of thousands of years, the African tribes captured them and sold them to the gullible Europeans.

Now that we've stopped the slave trade they're back to killing each other again, just like they used to. And by the millions. I'm not proposing a return of slavery, but if a black life was worth a couple blankets or ten was worth a cow, I'll bet there would be a million or so more Hutus and Tutsis alive today. And Somalis, Sudanese, Ibos, etc.

Von Däniken. Again!

Yes, I know, you're a whole lot more interested in zippergate than reading or even thinking about the Sphinx. After all, the professional Egyptologists already know everything there is to know about the Sphinx, right? And the pyramids too.

Well, having visited the Sphinx a couple of times, and having read more and more about it recently, I no longer trust the opinions of the professional Egyptologists as to its age.

Erich von Däniken's latest book, *The Eyes of the Sphinx*, is a fun read about ancient history. And it's very well documented. He demolishes the experts (a.k.a. prestigious scientists) on the Sphinx and the pyramids.

For instance, none of the experts have come up with a reasonable explanation of how the pyramids could have been built. Von Däniken discusses all of the proposed theories, and destroys them. He cites the theory of Professor Davidovits, an archeological expert, who says the giant stones were not quarried miles away and brought to the site, but were poured, just like concrete. A set of hieroglyphs found in 1889 described the manufacture of the concrete, listing 29 minerals (and where they could be found) and several natural chemicals as the ingredients. When pro-

fessor Davidovits mixed up a batch of this cement according to the old recipe he got a harder concrete which dried faster than modern concrete and was much more resistant to environmental factors. It wasn't long before a French company started making concrete using this old recipe, and Lone Star has introduced the harder, faster-drying mix in the US.

A microscopic examination of a rock sample from the Great Pyramid by Davidovits turned up traces of human hairs.

So you can see why I found the book so fascinating. It's published by Berkley Books, ISBN 0-425-15130-1, 278p, \$12.

Von Däniken makes a good case for the Sphinx being up to 10,000 years older than believed by the experts, and the same for the Giza pyramids. The experts disagree, mainly because they say that the technology required to build these enormous structures was impossible that early. The fact is that even with all of our technology today we couldn't duplicate the pyramids.

Encouraged and excited by this book, I next tackled Zacharia Sitchin's *When Time Began*. This Avon pocket book runs 410p, ISBN0-380-77071-7, and costs only \$7. I've got four of Sitchin's books to read. He's done an amazing amount of research in archeology and ancient texts and his books are thoroughly illustrated with these references, so his interpretations of history seem well founded. Interesting stuff, and not what you're taught in school.

It is upsetting to Egyptian historians to admit that the major Egyptian monuments predate Egyptian civilization and thus have to be the product of some other people. Or maybe non-people (aliens).

Oh well, I'm sure that there's no possible connection between endless ancient texts about aliens and the current spate of abduction reports, UFO sightings, the shadowy figures behind the Fed, the Council of Foreign Relations, the Bilderbergs, the Illuminati, the New World Order and so on. That's all the usual conspiracy hokum. No, let's ignore all that nonsense and worry about the Red Sox.

Weird Forces

Von Däniken, in his new Sphinx book, explains how the "pyramid effect" was discovered by Antoine Bovis in the 1930s. This is the strange effect which keeps meat put in a pyramid-shaped container from rotting and which also sharpens razor blades. If the effect is a delusion, then it is able to delude an electron microscope. Check page 176ff for details. Okay, smarty, how can a small cardboard or Plexiglas pyramid sharpen a razor blade or mummify meat?

Wait'll you read the wonderful little book by Les Brown on his growing fruits and vegetables in a pyramid-shaped greenhouse and getting incredibly huge produce. The book is reviewed in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*, of course.

The normal scientific approach is to claim that all researchers claiming such unexplainable effects have made errors.

So how about dowsing? Thousands of years of dowsing studies are all flawed, right? Sure.

Then we have the work of Willhelm Reich and his orgone generators. Our

beloved government put Reich in prison (where he kind of died) and destroyed his laboratory and orgone generators. A friend of mine, Dr. Charles Dockum, with whom I worked on a Guggenheim Grant project for the Guggenheim Museum on Fifth Avenue, built a small orgone generator and used it to cure a wide range of illnesses for friends. They're very easy to build, by the way.

More hokum? Or anomalies worthy of investigation?

The government certainly isn't going to fund research into weirdness like this, nor are any large corporations, so that leaves it up to independent researchers. And since there are no experts in these fields, researchers are going to be amateurs, not professional scientists. But then, virtually every major new discovery in science has been made by an amateur, and all have been ridiculed and humiliated by the scientific elite (a.k.a. prestigious scientists) every inch of the way.

Another Gloom & Doomer

The Survival of Civilization by John Hamaker, Hamaker-Weaver Publishing, ISBN 0-941550-00-1, 1982, 218p, \$12, R1 B158, Seymour MO 65746. Hamaker is all upset over the rapid increase in CO₂ levels, predicting the end of the world. I want a second opinion. But he does make a good case for remineralizing the earth. A very good case. Ever since listening to the Dr. Wallach *Dead Doctors Don't Lie* tape, I've been looking for more information on the loss of minerals from our topsoil and what can be done about it.

As Hamaker points out, to look at them you can't tell the difference between crops grown using NPK (chemical) fertilizers and remineralized crops, but one is healthy and the other sure isn't. So what's remineralization? This has to do with grinding up rocks to replace the minerals which have either been leached out of the soil, plus the minerals plants have extracted and which have not been returned. Once the farms were "played out" the farmers had to start using commercial fertilizers to keep their crops growing. The problem is that this robs us of the minerals our bodies need to keep healthy.

How effective is remineralizing the soil? The USDA ran a test with seven steers fed the usual fodder and another seven fed the exact same diet with 3.5% cement kiln dust added. The dust-fed animals gained 28% more weight and ate 21% less feed. Imagine how healthy you and your family might be if you were getting all the minerals your body was designed to use, but which you haven't been getting in your supermarket food!

There is so much hokum in the food supplement field that I'm still looking for a reliable source of the missing minerals. Dr. Douglass says to beware of the stuff being mined in Utah from prehistoric swamps since these products contain toxic metals. And, with most of the supplement suppliers selling their products via multi-level marketing, which I distrust, I still don't know of a source I can honestly recommend.

I've tried a few mineral sources, but even with the help of the placebo effect I didn't notice anything happening. I didn't feel better or worse, stronger or weaker. And none of my relatively insignificant chronic complaints were helped.

The Federalist Papers

John Jay wrote that "Nations in general will make war whenever they have a prospect of getting anything by it." Pacifists should face up to that reality. Wars are prevented by making it too dangerous for others to attack you. Weakness produces subjugation, not peace. Our forefathers had no illusions about people. Madison wrote, "Enlightened statesmen will not always be at the helm." Amen! The Constitution was designed to take that into account and limit the damage that foolish leaders could do. When the Constitution is observed, it works pretty well. When federal judges ignore the Constitution or get particularly creative in interpreting it, we sure get into a heap of trouble.

History has continually confirmed John Jay's observation. As much as pacifists hate the idea, history has shown that strength is the best guarantor of peace, not unilateral disarmament. But, can you think of any peace movements which have operated on this principle?

The idea, unsupported by history, that if people get to know one another they won't fight, has been kicking around peace movements for ages. So how come the Hutus in Rwanda were so easily incited to murder around 800,000 of their erst-while friends and neighbors, the Tutsis? And just a couple of generations ago the Germans were able to wipe out millions of Jews and gypsies? And so on.

The Balkan groups have been at war with each other for a thousand or so years and are still ready to wipe each other out at a moment's notice.

So let's smile and be friendly Americans, but carry a big stick, to coin a phrase.

New Zealand Media Flurry

When the results of an international test showed their students placing 14th in the world, the New Zealand media raised quite a fuss. But when American students placed 14 places below that, our media just ignored the matter. As the costs of communications and transportation keep dropping, much better educated workers in other countries are going to gradually replace American workers.

If you are an employer you know what I'm talking about. Finding educated workers with any motivation is getting to be almost impossible.

The bottom line is that your children are not going to get a decent education in a public school. At the very least you should be doing some home schooling to make up for this sorry situation, which is being vigorously protected by the teacher's unions.

Self Abusers

Sherry pointed out that virtually all of the troubles I've had with employees stealing or causing me other serious problems has been from self-abusers. Smokers and alcoholics, who don't care enough to take care of themselves, are not likely to be good employees. This is a pretty good rule.

State of the Art

In late January I got a call from Art Bell W6OBB asking if I was game to appear on his talk show again. Sure. I knew what I was getting myself into, but the end seemed to justify the means. We talked for five hours, from 1-6am Eastern time. We started out talking about amateur radio and then wandered into cold fusion, my theories on aliens, how to make money, my list of books you're crazy if you don't read, the bioelectrifier, silver colloids, and the more amateur radio. By the end of the day I'd had over two thousand phone calls asking for more information. These tapered off over the next few days, but then the mail began to pour in, if you call 300-400 letters a day a pour. Since I had to open and answer them all, it was a pour for me.

But why am I the only one out there getting on talk radio and promoting amateur radio? There are thousands of talk shows and all the other hams are just sitting there like a lump on a stump, not doing their bit. Look, our national ham organization, the ARRL, has shown pretty clearly that they're not going to do anything to help get the public interested in amateur radio. The few promotions I've seen have been feel good stuff for hams, not informational for the public. The public has almost forgotten what CB is, much less ever even heard of ham radio.

Yes, I know all the excuses. Rationalizations to explain why nothing is being done. Sure, kids are into the internet. They're into computer games. Yatata yatata. Kids have always been interested in lots of things, but that didn't stop them from getting hooked on ham radio. I somehow managed to get involved with hamming even though I was also involved with dating, roller skating, reading books, photography (I spent endless hours in the school darkroom), singing (with the St. Paul's choristers, the Erasmus Hall Choral Club, and the Philharmonic Choir of Brooklyn), seeing every movie that came out, the Boy Scouts, and so on.

In high school I not only rehearsed every day with the Choral Club, I belonged to the Savoyards, where we put on Gilbert & Sullivan operettas, the book club, the camera club, and the radio club. I had plenty to do without amateur radio, but there I was, busily building ham and audio equipment in my workshop. I did that for years.

So don't whine to me about how kids are too busy today for amateur radio. What we need is a selling job. We're not pushing the product, so we're going to go out of business. You can't sell any product unless the public knows about it. That means visibility. National and local visibility. Are ham club meetings announced in the local papers and on the community radio and TV announcements? How about posters in the local schools? On any local bulletin boards. On the internet, for that matter?

Hams should get after their ARRL directors to get the League to do some national promotion. When is the last time the public has seen a story about the fun and adventure of amateur radio in a national magazine? Or a local paper, for that matter? Yes, I know, I'm repeating myself. Well, I *have* to, since nobody has done anything to make things change.

Plenty of big organizations have blundered themselves out of business, so the ARRL could easily be blown away. The National Computer Congress ran the biggest show in the computer industry, often drawing over 100,000 attendees, packing New York, Las Vegas, Dallas, Atlanta and Chicago hotels. But the organization ignored the personal computer and was wiped out.

We need to get millions of kids interested in high-tech careers, and amateur radio is one of the easiest ways of doing that—but only if they're made aware that the hobby exists.

Parenting

The most important skill we can build is in parenting. The one mark most of us leave behind is our children. Unfortunately, parenting skills are no more intuitive than any other. And since this is probably the most important thing you're going to do in your life, the more you can learn about this skill the better. After all, when you make mistakes with your kids you are usually making permanent mistakes which will to some degree cripple them, or at least rob them of their full potential.

The cover feature on the Feb. 3rd *Time* had to do with educating babies. It pointed out that there are windows of opportunity for kids to develop their brains. If they don't get the right stimulus at the right time, their brains do not develop normally and never will.

When I learned to horseback ride I found that virtually every intuitive response was wrong. Ditto when I learned to ski. Well, the same goes for bringing up kids, so if you don't get busy and start reading before you get involved with the most important project of your life, you are going to do irreparable damage.

The damage—permanent damage—can start even before conception. I've a number of really great books on this subject in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*, and I'll be adding a few more. Eventually I hope to have the time to write a book on the subject, but I'm not sure there are enough people who care how their kids turn out to make it worth my time to do.

How early should you start reading to your child? How about before birth? Music, too. One book I recommend explains how you can teach your child over a hundred words before it is born. Will your baby have heard Beethoven's and Sibelius' symphonies a bunch of times before being born? How about rock music? Not if you've read what playing it does to plant growth or animal behavior! Yes, there's a book I recommend on that too.

If you don't do anything to totally change our school system you're going to want to find a private school, and probably get your kid started at two or three years of age. Something like the Sudbury Valley School, with Montessori ideas thrown in.

Read the books I review and recommend on the subject, then find some more which make sense and let me know about them. I don't want to miss learning everything I can about giving our kids the best possible opportunities to have happy, healthy lives.

Talk Radio

Back in the '50s Jean Shepherd K2ORS got started in radio broadcasting in Cincinnati. Soon he had a nightly show on WOR, clear channel 710. He was on from around 11 pm until 5 am nightly. This was not talk radio as we know it today. Jean just sat there and talked for six hours a night, with no call-ins to take up the slack and no guests to interview. And Jean built up one heck of a following, with his hilarious stories of his childhood. Then he got into writing, with a bunch of prize-winning stories published in *Playboy*, a series of great books, and eventually he wrote a string of wonderful movies.

He was followed on WOR by Long John Nebel, who brought in guests to interview, and he built a huge audience by getting into the weird stuff. These days he'd have contactees and crop circle experts.

And that's pretty much the Art Bell W6OBB formula. He's on nightly from 10 pm to 3 am PST on over 360 radio stations. Some only carry his program for three hours. The only stations I can hear well are WTAM in Cleveland on 1100 kHz and WPTH Philly on 1210. Art interviews some very interesting people, plus he also lets the audience call in to ask questions and make comments. He gets into very weird stuff at times.

I keep a little radio beside my bed and, if I happen to wake up during the 1-6 am slot, I check to see who he has on as a guest. But just in case he has something I wouldn't want to miss I record the whole five hours every night. Well, it's something to listen to while I'm fixing meals or collating the pages of my books—stuff that doesn't take much concentration. You can get his show via www.artbell.com, complete with video of him sitting there, or listen to his past shows. And his web site has connections to those of his guests.

Check the broadcast band some morning and find out which station brings in Art's show best for you. And every now and then you'll hear me being interviewed.

My interviews on his show have resulted in letters from listeners in all 50 states, Puerto Rico, the Virgin Islands, and even Israel and UK. The last two are from an internet "broadcast" of the show.

I've got so many things to talk about that sometimes I think about having my own show. But something like that would tie me down, and I still have a bunch of countries I want to visit that I haven't seen yet. So I'll have to make do guesting on talk shows. But if I were to do my own show it would be different from any other I've heard. My aim would be to get people excited about improving their lives. About getting healthy. About making money. About self-education. About making our lives better through a much smaller government. Through re-inventing our school system in the Sudbury Valley mold. About eliminating poverty and the drug problem. Making prisons less of a growth industry. Well, you know, all those things I've been writing about.

But, would it sell? Probably not. Heck, I haven't been able to get *you* interested in living longer or getting healthy, so I guess I'm just spinning my wheels.

Sure, you want me to write about amateur radio. Fine. But when I ask you to

write and tell me about the most exciting times you've had with the hobby I get bupkis. Ham radio has provided me with a lifetime of adventure and, apparently, no excitement or adventure for you. Oh, I've tried to get you interested in our ham satellites. I failed. I've tried to get you on slow scan. Failed again. I've tried to get you up to 10 GHz, where I worked seven states. No sale. I've talked up DXpeditioning. Even mini-DXpeditioning to the Caribbean or some nearby spot like St. Pierre. Another blank.

And when I write about the fun I've had doing the above I get carping crapola about my ego. I haven't suggested anyone doing anything I haven't done. And I'm just a guy who's been dumb enough to make his hobby his life's work. Hey, what could be more fun? But when I suggest that you consider getting out of the rat race of working for someone else and experiencing the freedom of having your own business, you just sink lower into your commuting rut and yawn. Get some smelling salts or a bottle of ammonia and come out of that hypnotic trance you've been in for the last few years.

Grumble.

Hey! Wake Up!

What is it going to take to blast you out of that rut you're in?

Rut? Me? Yes, you! If you are working for someone else—if you are commuting to work every day—if you are sick—if you aren't an exciting and interesting person. I've been there done-that.

When I was a kid I commuted to high school, an hour trip on the jam-packed New York subway every morning and afternoon. Then there was the time a few years later when I was an engineer at Airborne Instrument Laboratories in Mineola and commuted an hour each way from Brooklyn. I tried it via the subway and the Long Island Railroad, and I tried it driving the Belt Parkway and the Grand Central Parkway. Every way sucked. But then I was in as deep hypnosis as you and didn't know any better.

I've been through the hiring and firing routines, complete with résumés and interviews. I was "downsized" when the TV station I was working for (KBTB in Dallas) shifted from live programming to all film, eliminating the need for a director for their live shows.

Okay, what's the first letter on the eye chart? That big one up on top? It's an E and for me it stands for entrepreneurialism. That's the subdivision of capitalism that works the best. And it's the key to your freedom from being hired or fired, from commuting, from being downsized, or replaced by a someone in Pakistan who's better educated than you and will work for 10% of what you've been pulling down.

If you're totally wasting an hour or two a day commuting to work, what do I have to do, come and shake you personally to get your attention? How can I get you to wake up and take charge of your life?

And the same thing goes for your health. You've heard the old saw about you being what you eat? Well, you know it's true, but as long as your body is able to

survive the crap you've been eating, drinking and breathing, you make do with arthritis, an occasional heart attack, cancer, and other results of your gross neglect.

As far as your health goes, no, I'm not going to tell you what to do. But I am going to aim you at some books which I've found reliable which will let you educate yourself.

Those years you wasted in our public school system did *not* educate you. Wait'll you read some of the books in my wisdom guide about that scam. It may almost make you mad.

Wisdom guide? It's a 44-page review of about a hundred books I say you are crazy if you don't read. No, I don't sell the books—that would be a conflict of interest. The guide includes a brief explanation of why each book will be valuable to you and how you'll benefit from reading it. I've reviewed many of the books in my editorials, but you've forgotten about 'em already. The guide is a measly \$5.

Just the books on health that I review can change your life, adding at least an extra 30-60 years of robust health to it. There's an awful lot of baloney out there in the alternative health field, so you need someone to sort things out for you.

Now, getting back to the big E. If you've either missed or forgotten the things I've written about that down through the years, you'll do well to invest \$5 in my *Secret Guide to Wealth*. Every now and then I get a phone call or letter from a graduate of Green's School of Entrepreneurialism thanking me for changing their lives. I want to get you to consider the freedom I offer and go for it so I'll get a similar letter from you in a couple of years.

The strength of our country lies in small businesses, not in giant industries. As far as I know, every big business is crooked and aiming to get bigger and bigger. When they get really big they become international and their interests aren't the same as ours. But with their money they have the power to pretty much control our country via hordes of lobbyists in Washington and every state capitol.

So stop wasting your life working for someone else and start thinking about having your own business.

Darn, they're making soap boxes out of cardboard these days and they keep breaking.

Cancer!

A hundred years ago cancer was almost unknown. Today it will affect the lives of at least 50% of you. It's more like 100%, if you count your family. So what's gone wrong to bring on this epidemic, and how come the entire medical industry has been almost powerless to do anything about it—despite billions spent by the National Cancer Institute?

As you read the books I've recommended on health you'll find that our medical industry is centered on treating symptoms, not getting at causes so that illness can be prevented. So what's causing this cancer plague? And what can *you* and your family do to avoid being another victim? The major problem seems to be a weakening of our immune systems, caused by an increase in our poisoning ourselves. Poisoning? You bet! We're doing a real job on ourselves with stuff like

aspartame (a.k.a. Nutrasweet – the blue stuff), fluorides in our drinking water, chlorine ditto, dioxin ditto, dental amalgam (mercury poisoning), air pollution (how well are you filtering the air in your home and office?), keeping needed UVs out of our eyeballs, eating crap like sugar and white flour products, burgers and fries, meat laced with growth hormones, fruits and vegetables grown in almost totally mineral depleted land and sprayed with pesticides. We're giving our bodies a fraction of the water it needs to flush out toxins. And have you read the list of chemicals they're putting into our foods to keep it from spoiling on grocery shelves? Do you honestly think that stuff won't collect and screw up your body? And I'm not even going to bother mentioning the effects of alcohol, cigarettes, and caffeine. Ooops, I almost forgot root canals and EMFs.

Over a million years or so our bodies developed to work best on the nutrients that were then available. Now we've changed all that and we wonder why we're either dying or doddering into nursing homes in our 60s instead of raising hell?

So we poison or starve our bodies into sickness and then we go to the doctor and get an expensive medication. Which is another poison. The \$1.5 trillion medical industry is controlled almost totally by a few major pharmaceutical companies. Their worst nightmare is an inexpensive cure for an expensive illness. And remember, nobody in the industry makes any money until you get sick. That's when you'll spend whatever they demand to get well. And this is happily supported by the insurance industry (you've seen their huge modern buildings, right?), which also has a large negative interest in your being healthy. When you get sick they pay, and that's known as cash flow. Then they charge higher premiums. They get their cut, so the more they have to pay out, the more profit they make.

Start reading the books on health on my list. The Comby book on a raw food diet. The Batmanghelidj book on water. The Wallach book on playing doctor. The Coca book on allergies. The Lane book on shark cartilage, which looks like one of the better answers to the cancer problem, once you've poisoned your body to that extent. And cayenne seems to help you avoid heart attacks. I down a heaping teaspoon of cayenne and one of minced garlic every morning. Heck, it only burns twice.

The Bioelectrifier looks like it can help rebuild immune systems, and silver colloids hold some great promise. I'll try to keep you up to speed in these fields as I learn more.

But if you keep putting sand and sugar in your gas tank, your engine isn't going to last long and you'll be another of those old men doddering with your walker. Or zipping around in one of those electric handicapped mobiles. So go ahead, hoist a few more beers and buy another carton of cigarettes. Have a Whopper and fries.

I eat mostly vegetables and fruit these days. I'd eat more meat if I knew where to buy meat safe enough to eat raw. I love raw meat and raw fish. Sashimi. In Tokyo I was treated to a chicken dinner that started out with chicken sashimi and it was delicious. But the chicken we get from the supermarket is so laced with salmonella and other microbes that it's as dangerous as eating blowfish. Hey, I've got to find out more about this, but I'll bet a good dousing in silver colloids might

make fish and meat safer to eat raw. Do you know anything about that? It seems reasonable, but I'm not yet ready to bet my life on it.

Yes, I've eaten blowfish. And survived. I recently saw the episode again where Homer Simpson ate some and was told he was going to die in 24 hours.

Speaking (well, writing) of medical alternatives, if you think I'm alone in putting down the medical industry, do some alternative cruising of the internet. Check out the Royal Rife web page and see what that bunch has to say about the medics and their support by the feds, which is an incestuous relationship.

One of the books on my list is about Dr. Naessens, who, like Rife, but more recently, invented a super-powerful microscope. And he, like Rife, was thus able to see an even more basic form of life than the cell, one which seems almost indestructible. He called it a somatid. And he, like Rife, was persecuted by the medical establishment, complete with swat teams raiding his laboratory and destroying his notes and equipment. Well, he, like Rife, did a terrible thing, he found an inexpensive cure for cancer and used it to cure a bunch of people.

Screw The Generals

No, good heavens, not General Class operators—I'm referring to such generals as General Motors, General Foods, General Mills, General Instrument, and General Dynamics—the gigabuck conglomerates. Capitalism works first rate when it comes to smaller businesses, but it goes awry when corporations get big enough to dominate an industry.

I keep a copy of Ted Quinn's 1953 book, *Giant Business, Threat To Democracy*, at hand. Ted had been an insider, the vice president of GE, and saw what was going on when corporations got too big. Not only can they squash or limit their competition, they also have lobbyists in Washington to make sure that they have the government behind them, helping them in doing it. Larger corporations have lobbyists in every state capitol too. I was amazed when I looked over a list of the registered lobbyists in Concord, my state capitol.

The real strength of any country lies in the proliferation of small businesses, not in growing giants, which tend to be international entities, with it being irrelevant where the owner is.

For a while our government tended to keep a loose lid on bigness with their anti-monopoly suits, but how long has it been since you've read about one of those? They did break up AT&T and slowed IBM down for a few years, but these days we're seeing the big get bigger by gobbling up the other big guys as well as bundles of smaller businesses.

I don't have any proposed solutions for this weakness in capitalism, I just wanted to make sure that I have company in worrying about it. Since the giants are essentially running the government, we can't really expect much help from that quarter. And, until we're able to improve our school system, we're not going to have many people with the guts to cooperate to do something from the grass roots.

A recent letter from a reader mentioned that a psychology professor opined that our school system destroys initiative in all but about 5% of the people. That

helps explain why I'm up here on my soap box waving my arms in dismay to so few people. Everyone else is hypnotized somewhere watching a ball game. Or at a church supper.

Shortchanged

I've been shortchanged. You've been shortchanged. We've been lied to, hypnotized, and brainwashed by the media, the school system, and the government—with the result that around 99% of us are taking all the crap that's going on and believing that there isn't anything we can do that will make a difference. Imagine what a country this would be if 250 million people decided to make a difference! Heck, if just a few thousand decided that they were going to actually do something about the mess.

We're taught in school that honesty pays. Well, that's hokey! Another con job. Honesty doesn't pay worth beans. I've had bigger screw jobs than anything you can imagine, and not one was done honestly. Hey, I had a \$100 million property stolen and there wasn't one damned thing I could do about it.

Every industry that I've gotten into has turned out to be crooked to the core. I've written about the magazine distribution industry and its crime connections. And about the music industry, also with organized crime connections. Not one industry that I've gotten to know about intimately has turned out to be honest.

Our country is run by crooks. I'm exaggerating? Then you haven't done your homework and read the books in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*. I'll bet you haven't even read P.J. O'Rourke's *Parliament of Whores*. If the government was honest there wouldn't be thousands of lobbyists being paid billions of dollars every year to bribe government officials.

You? Hypnotized? Brainwashed? Sure, get angry with me for bringing it up. But, just for a minute, remember the denial alcoholics and other drug abusers are into. Remember that when someone is given post-hypnotic suggestions (orders) they will faithfully carry them out, rationalizing their every action.

If you are commuting to work—if you are worried about being downsized, outsourced, laid off, fired, then you're in need of a deprogramming intervention. If you don't love what you're doing you've been brainwashed into accepting a sort of slavery. Slavery to big government and big business.

Does it bother you that the first six months of the year you are working for the government? Or is it more now? So what are you getting in return for all that time and work? Hmm, let's see. We get roads to drive our cars on. Of course, unless we pay a stiff tax on our car every year, we can't use it. And the gas we use is taxed too. Indeed, that alone is supposed to be paying for the roads. But that's a state matter, not federal. What is the federal government doing for us?

Well, there's the military. Yep, we gotta have one of those. Well, there goes 5% of the federal budget. We get the services of the FAA, which makes flying safer. Okay. And we get the FCC, which regulates the airwaves. There's some good in that too. And there are our national forests and parks.

Well, how about Social Security? As Steve Forbes has pointed out, if the feds

would let us put aside the same money in private accounts we'd get back almost four times as much as we do now. Well, it costs a lot to support millions of government employees and their generous pension funds. Social Security is one hallucinogenic screw job. It's just another tax where they in essence take around \$4,000 from a senior every month and give him \$1,000 back. Here, let's see you live on that, old timer.

If you weren't totally brainwashed you'd never in this world send your kids to a public school. And you'd be pretty angry over the poisoned garbage being sold by our supermarkets. I'm exaggerating? I wish I was, but then I haven't been able to get you to do your homework and learn what's actually going on. I'm not asking you to believe my ranting, but I am asking that you check out the books I've found that make a lot of sense to me and which will give you a new perspective on things.

So you go along doing things you know you shouldn't and not doing things you know you should to your body, and then when it finally breaks down you take it to a doctor. Hmm, headaches, eh? Here's some pain killer. Cancer? Lordy, we've got to pour some industrial strength poisons into your body and kill that damned cancer. If you ever find a doctor who actually tries to find out why you have the cancer, please let me know. I don't expect any mail to result from that request. Surprise me.

When you get sick it's because you've done it to yourself. The element of chance is what organ or part of your body is going to crap out first. But you go merrily on, knowing or not knowing how you're lousing up your body. Your "education" did not teach you much about your body's maintenance, and even less about continuing to learn all through life. So you suck in on a life of Cheers bars, bowling, or watching ball games. Or sitcoms. And commuting to work until a computer or a Pakistani replaces you.

Wayne Disappears!

A call from René, who wrote the book *NASA Mooned America*, which he's self published, reminded me that Bill Kaysing, who wrote *We Never Went To The Moon — America's \$30 Billion Dollar Swindle*, is suing one of the astronauts for libel who called him "crazy." The case comes up in October, so Bill and René are busy organizing exhibits which will back up their contention that all the Moon landings were faked.

I get kooky books sent to me all the time, so when René sent me a copy of his book I sighed and expected to read the usual polemic. Well, I've written about my conversion. Since then I've helped René sell hundreds of his books and not one person who's read his NASA book has written to say he thinks René has his facts wrong.

Kaysing, who worked for Rocketdyne during the years when they were developing the engines for the Apollo program, knew that the engines powerful enough for the Moon shots had all failed and that the engines they ended up using couldn't possibly provide enough power for the trip. Knowing that the Moon shots were impossible, Bill started researching the project, looking for other deceptions—and

he found plenty.

Kaysing's book makes some of the same points as René, but he also has a bunch more. Like the pilot of a commercial airliner flying to Tokyo who reported seeing a high flying plane drop a command module, which then chuted to the ocean below. Or the recording NASA released of Armstrong and Aldrin talking with Mission Control while descending to the Moon. The problem here is simple, a rocket engine developing 10,000 pounds of thrust generates about 140 dB of sound, so voices anywhere near it couldn't possibly be heard. And so on, for a long list of contradictions.

Now, will NASA and the CIA, who apparently worked with NASA to put over this charade, let this come to trial or will Kaysing and René both disappear or unexplainably die—as have several other whistle blowers? Will they be after me too? I've already had one government agent tell me flat out that if I ever wrote about his agency again he guaranteed I would be put in prison and never get out. No, I haven't written about it again.

The government we have today bears little resemblance to that envisioned by our founding fathers. No, it's not as bad as Russia or China, but we sure could use some House cleaning. And the Senate too.

How could NASA and the CIA pull off a \$40 billion swindle like that? Well, you saw the *Apollo 13* movie, right? That was a movie. And maybe you saw *Capricorn One*? Well, rent it then.

When Kennedy said we'd go to the moon and Congress budgeted for it, NASA was faced with a serious problem when they later discovered that they weren't going to be able to do it. Should they give up many years of nice paying jobs or fake it? Very few people had to know the real truth, so there was a good chance of maintaining secrecy.

Since I originally wrote about René's book I've heard from several people who were not at all surprised as a result of their own work on NASA and related projects.

Well, I hope they won't feel it necessary to terminate me—I just have so much more to write and do before termination. And I'm anxious to be around to see if the prophecies for world cataclysm in 2000 and 2012 pan out. Golly, I'd sure hate to miss out on a cataclysm.

The Magic Bullet

While we're healthy we don't give much thought to preventing illness. When we get sick we look for a fast remedy—at least something to get rid of those darned symptoms. The body has an excellent repair system built in, but it can be disabled, allowing all sorts of opportunistic invaders to take hold.

The bioelectrifier looks like a good approach to helping the body get rid of invaders such as microbes, parasites, yeast infections, viruses, fungi, and so on. But these beasties wouldn't have established a beachhead if your immune system was working well, so getting rid of them is only going to provide temporary relief unless you make some changes.

The Bioelectrifier, or Beck Blood Purifier, was originally developed as a way to fight the AIDS scourge. But the alternative health care field is no more honest than our medical-pharmaceutical-insurance-FDA-NIH-etc. monopoly, so who knows what to believe? There are crooks and hucksters at every turn. The medical industry has the government behind it because that's where the big money is. The doctor's organizations, nurses, hospitals, drug and insurance companies all have well-heeled lobbyists with bribe money to invest in our politicians to make sure their companies and groups prevail.

Now that there's no question but that vitamins help keep us healthy, the doctors via their lobbyists and their kept politicians are pushing the FDA to try to make sure that doctors get a piece of the vitamin action by making them available by prescription only.

Now, getting back to staying healthy. There are two major factors which combine to make us sick. One is the lousy treatment we give our bodies and the other is stress—the psychological factors. A long time ago I reviewed a book, *Who Gets Sick*, by Dr. Blair Justice. I'll have to add that to my review of books you're crazy if you don't read. Blair makes an airtight case for the triggering effect of psychological problems. Almost 50 years ago, when Hubbard proposed this concept in his book, *Dianetics*, it was ridiculed by the medical establishment. Germs make people sick, not bad thoughts. Doctors have gradually come to accept the idea, but (as I've mentioned a few dozen times) none of them that I've ever heard of are doing one darned thing about it. They're busy treating symptoms with chemicals and knives, and to hell with the actual causes of the illnesses.

You gotta have both germs and bad thoughts. And a weak immune system.

So, sure, the bioelectrifier may be able to work some temporary miracles, but in the long term you'd better start cleaning up your act, with both good nutrients and good thoughts.

A reader, who's father managed to blind himself by staring into the sun, was aghast over my mentioning the importance of getting UVs into your eyeballs. Hey, I keep asking you to get my review of the books you really need to read (the wisdom guide), and one of them, by Dr. William Douglass, explains in detail about UV-ing your eyes and the sicknesses that ensue when you don't. Which most of us don't. We keep windows in our homes and cars between the sun and our eyes. And then, when we go out, we wear sun glasses. I haven't worn sun glasses since reading the book. Read the book! And no, I'm not recommending anyone stare directly into the sun. But you can cast your eyes into the sky near the sun so it can get into them without frying them. It only takes a few minutes a day.

Read the book on water, the one on our missing minerals, on a raw food diet, and so on. Either educate yourself and start avoiding things which will make you sick (no matter how good they taste), or suffer the consequences, turning to your doctor to try and effect repairs. Whoo, is *that* an expensive and painful way to go!

Bio News

Have you built a bioelectrifier (May 1996 73) so your doctor can check out its

potential for eliminating viruses, yeasts, microbes, fungi, and parasites from the blood of his patients yet? I've been getting some enthusiastic letters from readers reporting remarkable results: "More black hairs on my head—teeth and gums improved—improved vision—improved elimination regularity—it seems like every day I discover something that works better, what a miracle!"

Well, you can lead a horse to water. Through my book reviews (etc.) I've pointed out how you can add at least another 30-60 years to your life expectancy. Years of robust health, not doddering around a retirement home, awaiting the inevitable heart attack, cancer or stroke. But getting you to change your lifestyle by taking advantage of this information is totally beyond me.

Yes, you want me to write about amateur radio. And hamming is fun. It's a lot more fun when you are 100% healthy. And it's a lot more fun when you take advantage of the adventure the hobby provides. It may be putting up a 500-foot antenna via a kite or balloon, or lofting a little ATV camera via a balloon. Or maybe a long weekend trip to St. Pierre (FP8) for a mini-DXpedition (been-there done-that). Or getting together with a half dozen other adventurers for a few days on Navassa (KP1) (done that too), fielding the humongous pileups.

Yes, of course I'm frustrated at you're insisting on commuting to work every day instead of having your own business. You obviously haven't read Danko's *The Millionaire Next Door*. Or my *Secret Guide to Wealth*. A little over 1% of Americans are millionaires, so is it really all that difficult for you to imagine being more successful than 99 of your friends? It doesn't take much more effort, only a redirecting of your life—out of the rut the other 99 are in. And, in the case of healthy living, out of the rut 99.999% of the rut others are in. You only have to look in the market baskets at the supermarket and then at the pushers to see to correlation between the food they're buying and how healthy they don't look.

In the short run it does seem as though the bioelectrifier can work some miracles. In the long run it's your mouth that will work more health miracles, and your understanding of the secret of making money that will determine whether you have any real freedom or not. I hope you'll opt for change so that in a couple of years you'll be asking me to go along on a DXpedition with you to Minerva Reef or some other weird place. I'll bring a rig and my scuba gear and we'll have a ball! But if you're going to climb that ladder up the cliff at Navassa, you're going to need all the energy you can muster. It's a corker.

Conspiracy

Dagnab it, while I'm suspicious of most of these conspiracy theories that readers write to me about, there is one where capitalism is again biting us where it hurts. The multinational pharmaceutical giants are not just writing the American laws for us to favor their products, now they're at work on a global basis. Well, when you're making the kind of profits they are, why should they think small? Why not influence the UN, the World Health Organization, the FDA, NIH, and other assorted havens for tenured bureaucrats shuffling papers until their pensions kick in?

Not only are these giants in almost total control of our American medical

industry, but also the European.

So what are they're plotting now? They want to close down the alternative health industry, which is made up of small companies, and thus vulnerable to giant lobbying power. And that includes vitamins and food supplements, unless they are prescribed by a doctor. Well, that ought to quadruple their cost. Or worse.

Yes, I know that the alternative health industry is in one heck of a mess. They're not allowed to promise health benefits, and the medical industry refuses to test their products, so the public has no way to know what works for what and what doesn't.

I get audio tapes, videos, books and direct mail promotions for endless nostrums. If I sucked in on all this stuff I'd be spending hundreds of dollars a week and doing who knows what to my body with all this stuff.

Yet, when I read a couple of the medical newsletters that I've come to trust (such as *Second Opinion*) by Douglass (who does not answer his damned mail), I find him extolling the virtues of essiac for people who've mis-nourished themselves into cancer. Well, the book on essiac is in my guide books you're crazy if you don't read, so I'm pleased to see my opinion confirmed.

Unless you make a fuss over this with your representatives in Congress you're going to get screwed. Again.

Red-Green

In my editorials and in my wisdom guide to books "you're crazy if you don't read" I've asked you to let me know of any really important books I may have missed. After all, I've only been able to read a few thousand books out of the millions of titles published, so I need all the help I can get to sort the wheat from the chaff. And, hoo, there sure is a lot of chaff.

Of course it's the same thing with music, which is why I produced over a hundred of my *Adventures In Music* series of CDs, each with the top rated track from about 15 independently produced CDs. Since the six major music giants make damned sure that you aren't going to hear independent music on the radio by investing over \$100 million a year in pay-offs to radio station music directors, this seemed like a practical way to circumvent the "system."

Getting back to books, I've been very fortunate so far in having the authors of some outstanding books send me copies of their work. The first that comes to mind is *Vibrations* by Owen Lehto, which is a serious *must* read. The second was René's *NASA Mooned America*.. I have to admit that I get a chuckle every time I get an angry letter from a reader over my being taken in by René's claiming that our astro-nots never really went to the moon.

Margaret Chaney W8ONS sent me a copy of her *Red World - Green World*. It's a \$12 book (incl. s/h) that can make a major difference in your life. Please note, I did not say "might make a difference." Read this book or else.

Even though I've never led you astray with my book recommendations, you still want to know what the book is about before you risk a whopping \$12, right? Oh, ye of little faith. Oh ye big tightwad.

Okay, okay, here's the story. Margaret says our world is divided into two basic categories—which she labels for convenience as red and green. This holds for people, animals, foods, trees, and even rocks. If you are a “red-world” person and eat “green-world” food you're going to suffer the consequences. And vice versa. Yes, she provides a simple test to determine which world you or any food, etc., is in. It's a test anyone can make any time and it is failure proof. It works every time.

Margaret points out that medications fall into the red-green dichotomy too, so if your doctor prescribes a red-world pill for you and you're a green-world person, that's ba-a-ad news. She points out that twins invariably are split, with one being red-world and the other green. Why nature (God?) came up with this dichotomy we don't know, and it's amazing that no one has noticed this split before. It sure explains why Sherry and I eat different foods. We've often noticed this. When we go to a buffet restaurant we always end up with completely different foods on our plates. At home she fixes her meals and I fix mine, and they're totally different. Hers are right in line with the green-world food list in Margaret's book, while mine are 95% in agreement with her red-world food list. Yes, I'll be eliminating that 5%, which could be causing me some minor chronic health problems.

The book is ISBN 0-9643261-4-0, 142 pages, 1996, published by Veritas, Sedona AZ. Since it's not in many book stores your best bet is to get a copy from Margaret. Send \$12 to Margaret Chaney, Box 726363, Berkley MI 48072. It could change your life. It will certainly change your perspective on life. How come all life is organized on male-female and red-green divisions?

The choice is up to you. You can keep on ignorantly doing what you've been doing to yourself, or you can read this book and give your body the break it has so desperately needed and has been trying to tell you about. It might even make you more fun to talk with on the air or meet via email.

Flight 800

With the continuing mystery about the downing of 800, I would be shirking my duty to you as a known rag chewer if I didn't pass along a rumor I heard. It's a good solid rumor, considering the recent exposé TV shows substantiating the mis-sile theory.

My understanding is that Flight 800 was delayed in departure and that at the time it crashed it was in the time slot of an El Al flight, leading to the probability that this could have been an Arab inspired shooting down of the flight. Perhaps we have the Palestinians to thank? Or Syria, Libya, Iran or Iraq? Hmm, where was Arafat when the plane went down? And who *was* on that El Al flight?

Well, you needed something better to talk about than the weather. Say, the weather has been changing, hasn't it? Maybe Ed Dames, the famed remote viewer who holds us semi-entranced on the Art Bell show, is right about the world coming to an end in two years. Oh well, if Dames' solar flares don't fry us, the Y2K bug will surely wipe out civilization as we know it. You can read more about this hysteria in my *Human Extinction Prophecies* book, which is a worrier's delight. But, hey, suppose one of the prophets are actually right?

Ear Plugs

Yes, Your Dishonor, I plead guilty to bashing the ARRL. And to bashing our beloved federal government, both en masse and in each of its initialed and rightfully feared bureaus. And to bashing our music industry, our media, our legal (snicker) system, our health care (har-de-har) system, our educational (sigh) system, and so on.

Yes, I should open a cold beer, sit down and watch a ball game on TV, and stop reading subversive books. I should sink back into the hypnotized obedience shared by around 99% of the public and stop questioning authority.

Nothing can be done about the corruption which dominates our government, our school system, our medical system, and so on. My cries of alarm are just annoying to most people, so I should shut up and go along. I should stop trying to get people to live longer, healthier lives. I should shut up about how to raise healthier, brighter children. Kids are okay, as long as they're not too much trouble.

And I should stop fretting about amateur radio losing it's future to commercial interests, with its potential for growth and a payback for the use of our frequencies via a reborn electronics industry ignored by the League and our ham clubs.

Rome was destroyed by two things: the government deficit, which collapsed the empire, and the games which kept the people so busy enjoying themselves they ignored the government's folly. Today we are far too involved with ball games, sitcoms, soaps and Arsenio to participate in our government. So, through our neglect we have lawyers writing our laws for their benefit, and our judges are ex-lawyers. Great system—for lawyers.

If one of the many promised millennial cataclysms doesn't do us in, maybe our government will. There have been a string of empires down through history, all have collapsed, and none have ever made a comeback. Look at the Egyptians today! The Greeks! The Romans! The Spanish! The British! All had world-dominating empires at one time. Say, how *are* the Red Sox doing?

Revolution!

Yes, I'm preaching revolution. No, not with terrorist activities or an armed insurrection.

Having visited most of the major countries around the world, I can safely say that the US is the best of a sorry lot. But, on the other hand, that's not saying much, considering the major miseries we're suffering. Our school system is one of the worst in the world, a great example of socialism in full flower. Our so-called health-care industry is an international shame, despite it's astronomical (\$1.5 trillion) cost. We have the highest percentage of our population in prison of any country in the world. We have a huge drug problem, despite the waste of billions of dollars pretending to fight it. And these are things that directly affect every one of us. Our legal system is a joke. Many of our judges are a joke. Our food supply system is

making us sick, and so is our public water supply. Our paper "legal tender" is in the hands of an international conspiracy.

Our diet causes endless cavities which our dentists fill with mercury. Did you know that in a survey 96% of the multiple sclerosis patients were found to have mercury poisoning from their fillings?

If you are like most Americans you've been so brainwashed in public school that you have little initiative or motivation to help yourself, much less want to help others. You are sedated with ball games, sitcoms, soaps, rock music, alcohol, tobacco, brainless movies, and so on. When is the last time you read a book and really learned something? It's a heady experience.

With motivation there's almost nothing you can't do. You can take up horseback riding and become an expert rider. You can teach yourself to write, to compose music, to sculpt, to paint.

You can be totally healthy and not have the slightest worry about a heart attack, a stroke, cancer, and so on. But you'll need to start doing your homework. You're not going to be healthy if you keep on eating the same old garbage and drinking city water. This will take at least 30 years off your potential healthy life and probably make your declining years a semi-living hell. It sure was for my parents!

You could be making all the money you want, but not if you haven't broken loose from "the system." You probably, like me, got sucked into going to college. Four expensive, wasted years. At least the government paid for my last two years. That was part of their plan to keep millions of discharged soldiers and sailors from suddenly being dumped on the employment market when WWII ended.

College is great, you learn very little, have a great time for four years, and then you're suited for employment in a large corporation, by the government (if you can't make it in industry), or as a last resort you teach. That's part of "the system." Those jobs have one thing in common: you'll never make much money and you'll never know freedom.

The revolution I'm preaching is self-education. Reading books and learning. Getting not just good at your work, but one of the best in the world at it. Bringing up a prize-winning child. Get to be an expert on more and more things and then start teaching and inspiring others.

We need kids in amateur radio. So what have *you* done about this? What has your club done? We need a million new young hams. Ten million.

In my editorials I've suggested ways to eliminate the drug problem, to cut our prison costs by around 75%, to cut school costs by at least 50% and enormously improve them, to make college tuition free, to cut our medical costs by 80%, to get our government bureaus to enthusiastically cut themselves in half in three years, and so on. Hey, am I the only one proposing solutions to our problems? How about you? Do some homework and see what you can come up with. What did you think of my plan for making foreign aid into a profit center for the country?

It's kind of like being in a big boat drifting down the river with all the oarsmen busy partying as the boat gets nearer and near the falls. Please grab an oar and let's get busy tackling the problems we've let build up.

It's Too Late

Well, it's probably too late for you to be interested in work advice, but maybe you can help your kids or grandkids by clueing them in on how to beat the system. Almost no one does—it's a mighty powerful system, held in place by our school system and the media, which is run by products of the school system.

When we get out of school we're now "educated" and looking for a job so we can make money to pay for room and board.

Will we settle for a job, or will we plan ahead and lay the foundation for a career?

A job will keep food on the table next week. A career will keep it on the table for a lifetime.

Most jobs, no matter how boring, can be turned into learning experiences, and can lead to a career. Ask yourself, what are the possibilities if I get to be one of the best people in the world at the job I'm doing? Well?

If you were to read books and subscribe to magazines on the subject, or take classes—if you were to attend seminars, network with other people doing similar work, could you get good enough at what you're doing to write about it and teach others what you've learned? Maybe start a newsletter? Are there ways to use new technologies (like computers, closed circuit TV, pagers) to improve what you're doing?

Of course, if you haven't bothered to keep up with new technologies, then you aren't going to see ways to adapt them to your work.

You know, I've had over a thousand employees over the years, but I can't think of one who ever pestered me to learn more about his or her work. Oh, I tried to get 'em interested in reading relevant books and magazines so they'd be more productive—so they'd be of more value to me and themselves. I've attended some wonderful lectures and made tapes of them available. I never was able to get anyone interested enough in building their skills to listen to the tapes or read a book.

And that's a shame, because the world is wide open to anyone willing to make the effort to learn. Somehow the idea seems to have been firmly implanted by our blessed school system in just about every mind that once you're out of school you don't have to waste any more time learning stuff. You're now educated. Period. And never mind that around 99% of the "learned" stuff has been long forgotten. Or that less than 10^{-3} of it will ever be relevant to your work.

Hmm, let me modify that open world claim. That doesn't hold for certain types of semi dead-end jobs—such as working for a large corporation. Or for government jobs. Or teaching. All proven ways to never score big in the world. No, my advice is aimed at helping people to make a real life for themselves while working for a smaller company. Almost any kind of smaller company.

Of course, if you prefer the security of the office-politics hive-type life in a large corporation you still can benefit from doing your homework. But you'll get more benefit from books like *The Dilbert Principle* by Scott Adams. Look busy, keep your head down, and wait for retirement. Then die. Or get downsized or

outsourced, and wonder what happened!

Now that I've read a stack of books on our school system, I see school as a way to spend twelve years doing what can be learned in a couple, and with only a tiny fraction of it relevant or of any long term benefit to you. College? Well, I suppose we have to have some physicists and economists. Hmm, I wonder who hire's 'em? Other colleges, I'll bet. Well, once tenured, it's not a bad life. A couple hours a week (or less) of actual teaching. A good retirement program when you're too old to get much benefit from it. Most of it is publish or perish, parsing minutia. The pay is adequate, though the standard of living required strains it.

I just wanted to get you thinking, not turn this into a handbook.

Secrets

Several of the exposé shows that *60 Minutes* has spawned have had recent segments interviewing survivors and the children of those involved with the Roswell "incident." One chap was a supply sergeant who cited the records he made at the time on the cost of flying in special cargo planes to take away the debris that had been collected. He talked about the room where they kept the alien corpses, and the large number of troops sent to scour the crash site for debris. Weather balloon, eh? Sure. The children of local residents all claim that the military threatened them with the death of them and their entire family if they didn't keep everything a secret.

The government cover-up at Roswell and threats have had a consistent pattern which makes them difficult to ignore. The amazing thing is that the government has been able to keep the story buried for 50 years. But then, as I've written several times, and gone into some detail in my WWII submarine adventures book, the government is still, over 60 years later, actively covering up the Amelia Earhart story. Through serendipity I happened to know about her spy mission before her flight. Her mechanic, Bob Wemple, was a good friend of my father's and he told us the whole story one night when he was visiting for dinner.

My father was an aviation pioneer. He went around the country, compiling the first book on American airports for the Department of Commerce back in the 1920s. He had pilot's license #73 and commercial pilot's license #89. I remember as a kid our going to air shows where he would check out all of the planes before the show by taking them up for a quick flight. I suspect he has the record for the most different kinds of planes flown by one man in one day.

In the late 20s he designed, built and managed Central Airport, the main airport for Philadelphia. This is where Amelia kept her Lockheed, which I used to climb all over as a kid. She, and many other aviation pioneers used to come over for dinner at our house.

Anyway, the government is better than many of us think at keeping secrets. Look at the job they did with the atom bomb project!

Even so, I'm as resistant as most of you to conspiracy theories. Hey, we have all kinds of kooks out there. This is being proved every day, so it's normal to tend to be skeptical of strange stories with little supporting data. As a known trouble-

maker I'm deluged with more of this kind of stuff than most other people from groups seeking legitimacy. The hollow earth, N-machines, zero-point energy, and on. And on.

It's even worse in the alternative health field, where charlatans and the naive are making money by selling stuff to desperate people. But I read all I can, and look for claims that make sense, plus are supported by more than testimonials.

As I've mentioned a few times, when René sent me his *NASA Mooned America* book I sighed. Obviously another kook. But I dutifully sat down and started reading it. Hmm. As René made one scientifically valid point after another, all pointing to the impossibility of the Apollo Moon trips being real, I shared my thoughts in my editorials and made arrangements to make René's book available. If I couldn't find holes in his reasoning, perhaps others could show me where he'd made mistakes.

So here we are with several hundred copies of the book having been read by people trying to poke holes in the admittedly preposterous idea that NASA, with the help of the CIA, has perpetrated a \$40 billion fraud. The mail I've been getting from people who've read the book indicate a reluctant agreement that René is right. Further, I've had several letters from readers who had their own good reasons for doubting the Moon missions, but were afraid to say anything for fear of ridicule—or worse.

Oh yes, on the Earhart thing, I see that a woman is duplicating Amelia's last flight. But I'll bet her Lockheed Electra isn't equipped with the more powerful engines, extra wing tanks and cameras like the ones Bob Wemple claimed he built into Amelia's plane so she could overfly Truk and get photos of the secret Japanese base there on her way from Lea, New Guinea to Howland Island.

Fried Brains

Old Worry-Wart Wayne and his EMF alarums is at it again. Yes, I know the power companies are spending what it takes to buy scientific proof that their magnetic fields are harmless, and that most of you dutifully swallow their testimony—though you do cast an apprehensive eye at those overhead power lines. Maybe—who knows, right?

Well, you haven't done your homework and I have. For instance, Dr. Peter French, one of Australia's top cell biologists ran a test with brain cells which he irradiated with mobile phone RF for 10 minutes a day for a week. The result was a reduction of the proteins in the cells by as much as 70%, and he found that this damage was not repaired, even after many cell generations. Permanent damage to the brain cells. Is that what you want? If you must use a cell phone I suggest you use one of those cheap bag jobs and mag-mount the antenna on top of the car. Ditto your 2m HT—run coax to a roof mount antenna. Hey, by the time you've been through the American school system, plus a couple of decades of TV watching, you don't have a lot of brain cells left still functioning, so you can't afford to zap what's left with an HT or cell phone. Our government, which puts fluoride in our drinking water, wouldn't let us get hurt by our cell phones, right?

Diehards

Putting the latest issue of *Cold Fusion* together got me to thinking. Between the resistance of most scientists to anything they weren't taught in school and the rightful resistance to change of the power generation and distribution industry (oil, coal, natural gas and electricity), it's not difficult to understand why cold fusion as a new non-polluting and inexpensive energy source is being either ignored or fought.

Early researchers ran into problems of reproducibility. Some groups sometimes were getting the excess heat that Pons and Fleischmann had discovered. Detractors quickly leaped to poo-poo the whole thing as sloppy laboratory work and calorimetry errors.

It turns out that once researchers started using thin films or powdered metal, where there was a large surface area for the reaction, some stupendous amounts of excess heat and better reproducibility resulted.

So where's all this heat coming from? You don't get something for nothing, despite the dreams of the zero-point energy enthusiasts. It's gotta come from somewhere.

The answer turned out to be fairly simple, though wading through the pages of equations proving it is not for the timid. There's a marvelous little book by Michio Kushi, *The Philosopher's Stone*—ten bucks from One Peaceful World Press, Box 10, Becket MA 01223. Kushi proves how simple it is to commit alchemy on the kitchen table. And he shows the chemistry to back it up.

And if that isn't enough to convince you then read René's *The Last Skeptic of Science* wherein he and a friend created a home-made volcano which produced an array of transmuted elements.

That's right, the cold fusion phenomenon depends on the transmutation of elements for its excess heat. A Japanese group, led by Hideo Kozima, has been taking the experimental results from research groups all around the world and explaining the physics of what's been happening with their Trapped Neutron Catalyzed Fusion (TNCf) theory. While the math proving the validity of the concept may be complex and riddled with Greek letters, the basic idea is fairly simple.

The cold fusion effect works with metals which have a lattice-like structure, one in which hydrogen can be absorbed. Then, when you pass an electric current through the lattice which is packed with hydrogen, some of the neutrons trapped in this restricted area combine with the metal and electrolyte atoms to make elements of a higher atomic weight. In some cases there is a slight amount of mass lost in the transmutation. If you check the atomic weights on the periodic table of elements you'll see what I mean. Einstein's equation, $E = mc^2$, explains it. By the time you multiply even a small amount of lost mass by the square of the speed of light you have a huge amount of energy released. This is how Dr. Patterson's CETI group has been able to demonstrate efficiencies of up to 2,000 times more energy being produced than is going into their test cells.

No, they didn't teach the transmutation of elements when I went to college. They're *still* not teaching it, but they will be in a few years. Heck, when I went to college the very idea of solid state electronic devices was ridiculous. If anyone had been able to teleport a Power PC chip back through time the entire resources of the world could not have duplicated it, much less today's LCD color laptop screens.

My predictions of seven years ago, when I started writing about cold fusion, haven't changed—they've only been substantiated by researchers in Japan, Russia, Italy, India, France, and the US. I'm more convinced than ever that this is going to be one of the largest industries in the world in another 25 years.

Hey, you snickered and ridiculed me 25 years ago for writing in my editorials that the personal computer would one day rival the automotive industry in size, with computers in every home. Now I chuckle every time I hear a radio ad for software, or see TV ads for personal computers.

And just as the opportunities for getting in on the ground floor were there for the enterprising 25 years ago in the computer field, today they're wide open in the soon-to-be new energy field. Will Dennis Cravens, who started out building cold fusion reactors in his basement a few years ago, be one of tomorrow's zillionaires? The chances are very good. Despite the enormous resistance of our scientific elite and the power companies, Dennis and Doc Patterson are laying the groundwork for a world of almost unlimited low-cost non-polluting energy. And Dr. Kozima is busy explaining to any of the scientific community not totally blindered the how's and why's of what's happening.

NASA Confirms Cold Fusion Excess Heat!

Using a nickel-potassium carbonate (light water!) cell NASA scientists confirmed and reconfirmed the cold fusion excess heat phenomenon. Using different current levels and one pulsed current test their power gains ranged from 1.06 to 1.68. The tests were run by the NASA Lewis Research Center Group in Cleveland, Ohio using a cell borrowed from Hydrocatalysis Power Corporation.

The cell had previously been producing "50 Watts of steady excess heat for a continuous period exceeding hundreds of days."

The report concludes, "Considering the large magnitude of benefit if this effect is found to be genuine new energy source, a more thorough investigation of evolved heat in the nickel-hydrogen system in both electrolytic and gaseous load-cell remains warranted."

The report covers the history of the Pons-Fleischmann announcement and the quickly following negative reports from Harwell, Caltech and MIT—which, interestingly enough, easily found publication in scientific journals, while all of the positive reports were denied publication.

The report points out that modern cells of various types "have power multiplication factors over 10, and have achieved powers as high as $\sim 4\text{kW/cm}^2$. If true, such data clearly exclude by orders of magnitude an ordinary chemistry explanation and force one to consider various lattice-assisted nuclear channels."

NASA's obvious interest is as a "power source to replace radio isotope ther-

mal generators for planetary spacecraft."

Considering, from what we know now, that the cell used 0.5 mm nickel wire for the cathode, we can understand the delays in loading hydrogen into the nickel lattice, and the relatively low power gains achieved. Patterson and his CETI group have been reporting gains in the 2000 and up range using powdered and thin-films of nickel.

You can get your very own copy of this NASA report by asking for N96-22559. My Congressman, Charlie Bass, got one for me. Or you can send me \$10 for issue #22 of *Cold Fusion*, which has a reprint of the report. Or, if you are ordering any other of my books, an added \$5 for the issue will do the job.

Will word of this NASA report ever reach the Department of Energy?

Nut Case

I plead guilty to being a nut. I'm a radio nut, a car nut, a camera nut, a health nut, a UFO nut, a ski nut, a scuba nut, and so on. Oh yes, a computer nut too. And a classical music nut and cold fusion nut. I'm so nutty I practically rattle when I jog.

Now, with my health nut beanie in place, propeller spinning, driven almost to levitation speed by the force of my emanating brain waves, let's talk about the bioelectrifier. Yes, it's a great little gadget, and ridiculously simple to build and use. But it does tend to cater to the need for people's immediate gratification.

The more I read about health, the more the pieces all fit together—and the picture is a mess. Let me explain.

If you want to have a healthy body you need to provide it with the raw materials your body developed over a million years or so using. The main reason we're sick and dying 20-30 years before we need to is our not providing our bodies with the building materials they were developed to use.

Like what? Heck, we've got one of the best food supplies in the world, right?

Umm, not quite. Yes, I've written about some of this before, but you obviously need a refresher, judging from that paunch.

Your body needs air, water, sunlight, the foods it was designed to use, exercise, and a relative freedom from stress. It also needs a freedom from poisons.

Take water, for instance. Just look at the stuff you've been drinking! It's got added fluorides, chlorine, dioxin, lead, copper, and stuff like that. Are you drinking distilled water yet? Are you drinking at least eight glasses of distilled water every day? That's what the body needs to help flush out the poisons which would otherwise accumulate. There are four excellent books on water in my wisdom guide to books you're crazy if you don't read. Remember, your body is 70% water, so you need to keep flushing your system

Sunlight. Sure, too much can be damaging, but for 99% of us (or more) it's too little. We keep those "harmful" UV rays out of our eyes with glasses, windows, and so on. If you'll read a couple of the books on light by Ott and Lieberman that I've reviewed in my wisdom guide you'll be out there with your glasses off getting UVs into your eyeballs on your morning walks. Our eyes and skin need sunlight. In moderation.

The worst is our food supply. Hey, don't believe me about this, put me down as a nut. But at least do me the courtesy of doing your homework. Dr. Joel Wallach and his "Dead Doctors Don't Lie" tape may have some exaggerations, but he's right about the vitamins and minerals being long gone from our supermarket foods. You either take supplements or you get sick and die. Usually painfully. Read his *Let's Play Doctor* book—also his *Rare Earths*, which I've included in my wisdom guide. Do your homework and then tell me I'm a nut.

You must have read about all the crud they're putting in our meat supply. Antibiotics, hormones, rBST, and so on. That just makes those Whoppers and Big Macs all the more deadly. They're feeding cattle chicken manure and diced dead cows to fatten them. That sure makes for yummy stuff. And the movie theater popcorn is popped in artery-clogging goo.

Poisons? Like alcohol, nicotine, aspartame, mercury, fluorides, caffeine, immunization shots.

Two of my favorite TV programs are *The Simpsons* and *Roseanne*. Both feature big fat constipated-gut beer-drinking fathers. I enjoy the programs for the writing, though *Roseanne's* show went down hill substantially since Dave Raether left as an associate producer (Dave used to work for me). Both fathers spend most of their time drinking beer and watching ball games on TV. What a terrible way to waste one's life. Instead of learning and contributing to the world, they sit staring dumbly, poisoning their bodies. Great role models.

Our ancestors spent a lot of time out in the sun, got lots of exercise, and ate mostly raw fruits and vegetables grown in mineral-rich soil. No poison sprays, *E. coli* or salmonella.

By the way, if you'll read *Secrets of the Soil*, you learn that insects only attack sick crops. If you give the crops the minerals they need instead of chemical fertilizers, bugs won't bother them.

Far's I know they don't teach any of this stuff in school. Not even college. So how can a person find out about how bad our water and food supplies are and what to do to live a healthy life?

How many really healthy people do you know? My mother fed me pretty well when I was a kid, so I had such outstanding teeth that dentists would call in their assistants to look at them when I had my checkups. It wasn't until after I went away to college and then joined the Navy that I had to have my first filling. It wasn't until my sophomore year in high school that I even tasted soda pop or a Coke. White bread and sugar? Cold cereals? No way! I still love hot cereals, and without any sweetening.

Once you start doing your homework I'll bet you'll get excited over thinking and start making a similar nuisance out of yourself trying to get others to turn off the TV and start reading. The mind is like a muscle, the more you use it the stronger it gets.

So let's start with stuff that has an immediate application in making you healthier. If you give your body a break you're not going to need a bioelectrifier to get rid of viruses, microbes, parasites, yeasts, and fungi in your blood because your immune system won't permit them to set up shop in the first place. Our bod-

ies come with a fantastic error detection and repair system. Given an even break your maintenance system will keep you stroke, cancer, and Alzheimer's free for life. You can go visit your old friends in their nursing homes, and then visit their children in the same homes a generation later.

Now, isn't it about time to start repairing the damage you've done to your body? You've got a truly amazing repair system built in—one that can keep you alive despite all the poisons and poor nutrition you've insulted it with. Just give it a real chance to do its work and clean up the mess you've made.

If my lecturing is annoying, shrug it off. But what I wish you'd do is make a list of your chronic illnesses and then seriously change your pattern of living and keep track of the gradual elimination of fat, arthritis, and so on. And let me know that I've helped. I can live with the cat calls and ridicule from the non-thinkers if I'm able to reach a few readers and help them have happier lives.

Stress? Yep, that's a big factor too. Indeed, every illness has a psychological component, so maybe it's time to start solving your stress problems.

End of lecture. For now. There'll be more.

Xtal Sets

Have you any snout-nosed kids around who might be helped on their downward path in life by an injection of the hamitis virus? This is one virus that not even the bioelectrifier can cure, and it's simple to administer, even in full sight of the parents.

How about sucking the unsuspecting protonerd in with a very simple crystal radio that can be built in about an hour? The parts? Some Tinkertoy spools to support a loop antenna, wire for the antenna, a pair of headphones from the kid's Walkman, a diode and a tuning capacitor made out of aluminum foil?

Well, that's about what led me into a lifetime of hamming. An angel, or a devil, depending on your viewpoint of me, brought a box of old radio parts into the Dutch Reformed Church I was attending when I was 14. He gave them to my best friend, Alfie, who had zero interest in such junk and dumped the box on me. I found a circuit in *Popular Mechanics* that used some of the parts to make a cigar box radio. Unfortunately it worked and I was hooked. For life.

You'll find 15 easy-to-build crystal radio projects in the new *Crystal Set Projects* book from The Xtal Set Society, Box 3026, St. Louis MO 63130. Some great stuff here for science fairs, or even for science classes. The 160-page book is \$17.50, including s/h. Be an angel or devil and get busy poisoning some dirty little minds with this book.

You'll want to subscribe to their newsletter too. Only \$10.

Oh Oh Ozoned

A reader sent me more data on the ozone layer peril and the terrible contribution to it by man's CFCs from Freon, hair spray, and so on. It turns out that most of the chlorine getting into the air comes from ocean spray, with a minor amount

coming from volcanoes. Man's contribution, it turns out, amounts to 0.000015 percent. Which backs up my recent editorial segment about DuPont paying off environmentalists to ban the use of Freon once their patent was running out, a shrewd political move which has cost us consumers (a.k.a. the suckers) hundreds of billions of dollars. Was that you out there screaming for Congress to ban CFCs? And did you drive to school in a panic to grab that Alar-sprayed apple from your child?

If you keep re-electing your congressmen nothing is going to change. Give 'em all one term and out. Let's do away with those re-election campaigns and the bribery they foment. We've tried using professional politicians and look at the mess we're in, so let's start electing amateurs. Non-lawyers, if at all possible. We don't need 90% of our laws.

Tandy Shakeup

Thanks Rick KA5PVT, for the newspaper clipping about a major Tandy shareholder asking the board of directors to replace John Roach. Far's I'm concerned the Tandy board has to have been asleep for the last 15 years or they'd have canned Roach long ago. 20 years ago Radio Shack had 40% of the personal computer market. Then along came IBM and RS sales plunged to around 4% and their TRS-80 completely disappeared from the market.

How'd IBM pull a coup like that? By doing exactly what I recommended Roach do with his TRS-80 computers. It was bad enough when I personally tried to convince Roach to open the TRS-80 operating system up and cooperate with third party suppliers of software and accessories. But when he refused to budge, I made the same recommendation in an editorial in *80-Micro*, along with a prediction that if he didn't the TRS-80 could get blown away. You can imagine how this endeared me to Roach.

But Roach wanted the public to buy only Radio Shack software and accessories. He refused to let Radio Shack store owners display copies of *80-Micro* because it was packed with ads from third party suppliers of non-Radio Shack approved accessories and software.

Since one of the key developers of the IBM PC system was a ham I'd gone on a DXpedition to Navassa (KC4DX) with, I had more than an inkling of the IBM strategy.

As the editor and publisher of *80-Micro*, which was running around 600 pages a month (the third largest magazine in the country), I had refused to let Radio Shack advertise in my magazine devoted to the TRS-80 because I felt that Roach's marketing policies were too destructive and would soon kill his golden goose.

So along came IBM, and in a complete turnaround in strategy (for IBM), they offered wholehearted cooperation to any supporting companies.

It turned out I was right and Roach's policies cost Radio Shack billions in sales as the TRS-80 was quickly buried by the PC. If Roach hadn't been so greedy and short-sighted the world might today be using TRS-DOS instead of Microsoft's operating systems.

Business Incubation

A report in a recent issue of *Dividends*, the Staples magazine for small businesses, showing that the success rate for new businesses started in incubators is 80-90%, according to the Ohio-based National Business Incubation Association. Compared to the normal success rate after five years of around 10%, this is a powerful recommendation for business incubators.

Several years ago I was approached by the School of Management at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute to help them reorganize their curriculum. This resulted in my becoming a member of the RPI Council, the Steering Committee, and their first Executive in Residence. Soon I was consulting for the president, which resulted in the founding of two entrepreneurially oriented new schools at the university. My consulting for their business incubator project resulted in their making some major changes, and with their winning the 1996 prize as the best business incubator in the country.

What I'm proposing is a way for any small town or community to set up a small business incubator and start growing new businesses. As our big businesses downsize and outsource, there's a huge and growing need for the creation of new jobs.

The main problems facing entrepreneurs in starting new businesses (unless they've read my book, *Making Money, A Beginner's Guide*, and have followed my instructions) are getting funding and gaining the business skills needed for success. I have a sneaky proposal for helping to solve both of these problems.

The idea is to get a group of synergistic businesses together to form a support group. Almost all small businesses need support services such as lawyers, accountants, computers, office equipment and supplies, printing, advertising, maintenance, waste removal, telephones, insurance, office space, mailing services, and so on.

Using the business expertise of such a supporting group, say as a board of directors, a new business can hardly fail. And since it doesn't cost a lot to get a new small business going, the startup funding could come from a fund put together by the supporting group. I'd call it a consortium, except for the negative connotations of "con," so let's call it a "pro"sortium.

Step two for the support group would be to get their state to set up a small business development administration to provide the needed funding—and to do this on a for-profit basis. I would ask the support prosortiums to indemnify the state for any losses. This would act as a filter to weed out questionable startups.

Mooned Again

A press release from the SETI League announced their collaboration with the Artemis Society with the goal of placing a radio telescope on the back side of the Moon. In order to buy into this project one has to be a pathological skeptic about both UFOs and contactees. Which, to my mind means that one has to be severely unread on the subject.

I often marvel at the blind spots many scientists have—at their inability to even investigate anomalies which to me are crying out for attention. Heck, I reported around 30 years ago in my editorial the results of my investigating a local crop circle. I interviewed the family living next to the field and heard about a UFO which silently hovered over their home for several minutes before going up and circling the nearby Crotched Mountain Rehabilitation Center, where it was seen by hundreds of people.

I do have to admit, as I've read the stories of contactees and talked with several personally, that I'm damned annoyed that I haven't been picked by the ETs for the experience. Perhaps they recognize that I'd keep them too busy answering my questions to be of much help.

Either a bunch of people, many with some impressive credentials, are secretly crazy, or the contactee experience is a reality. And that means that the aliens are not only here, but that they've been visiting us for a long, long time. I suspect our recent technology advances may have increased their interest, hence the recent step up in sightings of UFOs and our hearing more about contactee experiences.

Now, getting back to the Moon. Until I see some good solid scientific refutation of the case René, Kaysing, Brian and others have made that we've never been to the Moon, the idea of human space travel beyond a near orbit inside the protective shield of the Van Allen belt seems implausible. So the whole concept of installing and manning a radio telescope on the Moon's butt seems to me like just another scam to solicit funds from the uneducated credulous.

Books For Crooks

The Art Bell (W6OBB) show hits all 50 states, plus a good deal of Canada, via around 360 AM radio stations. The downside is that he's on for five hours starting at 10 pm Pacific time. That's from 1 am in the east. Art's interviewed me four times so far and, judging from the response, his audience is biased towards old people who tend to have trouble sleeping, truck drivers on long-haul trips, and prison inmates.

I encourage the people writing to tell me something about themselves. I've been surprised at the literacy and intelligence of many of the letters from prisoners. But they have a big problem: no money. Many really want to educate themselves, so they've been sending stamps to buy my guide to wisdom, which is a review of around a hundred books about things they don't teach in school, but should.

These are definitely not the kind of books they're going to find in their prison libraries, so how can they take the next step? I'd love to try and do something about this, but I can't handle everything I've already signed up to do. I envision a "Books for Crooks" program, run by some altruistic retired person who would like to score some points with St. Peter. The idea would be to buy some books and send them to inmates who will (a) promise to read them; (b) make notes on the contents; (c) return them within a week; (d) and pay \$5 for each book they've read into a revolving fund after they've been released.

The program would need one person to handle the "rentals," and someone with the bucks to endow the startup of the operation. A hundred books might run \$1,000 for the original inventory, though I'm sure that many publishers might cooperate with big discounts.

Of course our whole prison system needs an overhaul. It is *not* correcting behavior. And, as I'm sure you know by now, America has the largest percentage of its population in prison of any country in the world. Is that a hint that we have a problem? Please let me know if you're interested in helping to solve this problem. It needs to be done and I'm beginning to realize that I can't do everything.

Guts

After reading a bunch of letters from Art Bell show listeners, many from hams, I feel like preaching. The basics of my sermon today are simple. First, our educational system is not educating. Second, our health care system is not keeping us healthy. Third, our monetary system is a fraud. Fourth, our "correctional system" doesn't correct anything. Fifth, our Congress is mainly a bunch of ex-lawyers getting rich on bribes from lobbyists. Sixth, the administration isn't any better. And unless you have the guts to do something about it personally, amateur radio is going to go down the tubes with our frequencies sold to the highest bidders, which aren't going to be us. The ARRL, our national organization, is doing almost nothing to help save our bands, so who does that leave?

Oh, you whine, but what can just *one* person do? Step one is to do your homework so you know what you are talking about. Step two is to get yourself into gear and start making things change. One person can make a hell of a difference, it's just that so few people ever try. The movers and shakers do just that—they move and shake things up. But first you have to know what you are talking about and where best to put the pressure to get change. You need all the leverage you can get.

It's a lot of work to become a world expert on some subject, but ridiculously easy to become a town or state expert.

Know what you're talking about and then start talking—and writing. Raise hell and put a brick under it. Our school system doesn't have to be one of the worst in the developed world. Our health care system doesn't have to be worse than many third-world countries and be the most expensive in the world. Our prisons don't have to house the largest percentage of our population of any country in the world. You *let* all this happen. We don't have to have more government workers (and I use the term loosely) than we have in manufacturing.

Matadors wave a red flag at the bull, our society waves ball games at you.

Find out for yourself why any one of these disgraces has happened and start doing something about it.

Maybe you'd prefer to start with something less intimidating — so how about finding out for yourself what the situation is regarding the potential life of amateur radio. Don't believe me — do your homework — then start doing something about it.

All it takes is guts to change things. Got any?

Distant Learning

Technology is improving our ability to learn wherever we happen to be. We have books, audio tapes, video tapes, and TV. My favorite is books. You can't highlight audio or video tapes, or get to the part you want quickly via an index unless it's on a CD-ROM. And you can't throw nearly as much information into your suitcase when you're off on a trip. I always have a bundle of books with me when I travel.

There are some things which really require video, like the learning of some skills. A few years ago I had the idea of putting the whole K-12 curriculum on video tapes, with each course being taught by a performer so it would be exciting. Even the otherwise most boring courses can be made exciting by a good performer. In this way the very best teachers in the world could be tapped. The teachers unions would fight this to the death.

I had this crazy idea that this would be a great project for a university, providing K-12 courses for any parents really interested in seeing their children actually learn and have fun doing it. Kids could leave their classmates behind in the dust. As John Taylor Gatto, the prize-winning teacher, points out: it only takes about a hundred hours for a child to learn to read and write. It could also make home schooling far more practical.

John quit teaching, saying that he couldn't keep doing that to the kids. I've reprints of three of his talks which go into what's wrong with our school system and why it is doing so much damage to our kids. \$5.

Another War Lost

Hmm, let's see now. Which president declared a war on drugs? Well, we lost it. Johnson declared war on poverty. Another lost war. Nixon declared war on cancer. So here we are 26 years later, with \$32 billion supposedly spent on cancer research, and more people are dying from cancer today than in 1971. Those vaunted cancer drugs? All they do is give the patient a few more months of painful life. One in three Americans will get cancer and a half million will die this year.

Cancer, as I've mentioned before, is not caused by God. We do it to ourselves through poisoning our bodies and bad nutrition.

Poisoning ourselves? Like smoking, for instance. Bad nutrition? Just look at the junk people are taking through the checkout counters at the market for their families and you'll see why heart disease is the number one killer, with cancer closing in fast. You wouldn't mistreat your car the way you do your body.

Milestone

Or millstone, depending on how one looks at it. In a few weeks (Sept. 3rd) I'll be another year older. I've achieved this miracle by not falling off high buildings or towers when installing ham antennas, by my submarine not getting sunk by the

Japanese in WWII (not for any lack of diligence on their part), and by not getting caught by potentially really irate husbands.

Then there were the two times on my first DXpedition to Navassa (KC4AF) back in 1958 when we darned near got killed. Come to think of it, all of the close calls I've had in life involved amateur radio. And that doesn't count getting a 2000V jolt one night. Boy, did that knock me across the room! That was back in 1938, when I carelessly got across my 40m rig power supply.

One of the reasons I am such a persistent itch about your getting more involved with different aspects of the hobby instead of mindlessly rag chewing what's left of your life away is the adventure that the hobby has provided me. I won't trot out my been-there done-that list. Well, you'd just grumble that I was bragging. I've had a very adventurous life by most people's standards—thanks to ham radio. And imagine “working” at your major hobby for most of your life!

As Robert Frost said in “Two Tramps in Mud Time,”

My object in living is to unite

My avocation and my vocation

As my two eyes make one in sight.

Which explains two things—my decision in 1955 to go into ham radio publishing, leaving an enormously successful career in manufacturing a high tech product—and my constant preaching that the shortest route to success in life is in marrying your personal interests with your career.

It also helps explain the extraordinary success of the Sudbury Valley type schools, where the kids learn what they want when they want instead of being cookie-cutter regimented into memorizing and then forgetting irrelevant baloney for 12 years. Or 16, if they've really been suckered by the system (like I was)..

To Recap

Back in 1951, after having worked as a radio announcer and engineer and then a television engineer as chief cameraman for WPIX (channel 11) in New York and then as a producer-director at KBTB in Dallas, I tried working as a project engineer for Airborne Instrument Laboratories in Mineola, NY. This job confirmed for me that I really didn't want to be an engineer, so I spent much of my time sending out résumés to TV stations. It also taught me that the military is a grade A sucker when it comes to R&D projects. Oh, the incredible wastes of money I saw there! Hundreds of millions.

John Karlson, an engineer on one of the projects I was managing, had invented a new kind of wideband omnidirectional microwave antenna. Hmm, I said, since microwaves and audio have the same wavelengths, this should work as a loudspeaker enclosure too. So, when a TV job clicked for me at WXEL in Cleveland as a producer-director, I loaded Karlson down with lab equipment from my hamshack so he could develop a prototype speaker system. I had a General Radio audio generator, a Dumont oscilloscope, an RCA-88 broadcast quality microphone, and so on.

A year later I was really fed up with my TV job. It combined low pay, high

responsibility, and enormous stress. The station was mostly network, but I was producing and directing the local shows, with one, the Sohio News, being fed to TV stations all around Ohio. But producing news, news commentary, and sports roundups wasn't what they'd promised me. It was a real grind and not much fun, so I quit and went back to New York to see how Karlson was doing. He'd made almost no progress, so I spent a couple months with him in our anechoic chamber (an open field on Long Island) getting the speaker system into shape. It produced incredible sound! Nothing else on the market could even come close.

Neither of us had any money, so now what? We demonstrated it to Avery Fisher of Fisher Electronics, one of the big audio firms. Maybe you've heard of Avery Fisher Hall in New York? Avery listened and offered us a 4% royalty for him to market it.

I thought we ought to be able to do better than that, and besides, I liked the idea of building our own company instead of just doing R&D for someone else. So I went to the bank and borrowed \$1,000 on my car, got a few enclosures made at a local wood shop, and took them to a few hi-fi stores to demonstrate. Oh yes, the size of the box was determined by the door of my car. I had to be able to get the box into the back seat to take it around.

The stores listened in amazement and ordered. But this was a slow growth system, so I next got an article on the enclosure published in *Radio News*. This brought in a big bunch of mail orders—money up front, which you don't get from stores. Working capital.

We demonstrated the system at hi-fi shows all around the country, wowing audio enthusiasts with the incredible sound we could produce from such a small box. Within two and a half years it was the largest-selling enclosure in the country, with four factories in the east and three in California busy turning them out for us. We went from a small bank loan to selling over \$2 million a year, and that was in 1950 dollars. That would be about \$20 million in today's dollarettes.

So why did I walk away from this in 1955 to become the editor of *CQ*? Because it was a grind. Factories to run, manufacturers reps to manage, audio shows every few weeks somewhere, advertising deadlines, inventories, and so on. Building the company was fun and exciting, but just running it wasn't. I was having more fun with my ham Teletype experimenting and with my little spare time *Amateur Radio Frontiers* magazine, which was about ham digital communications.

Karlson was anxious to quit his job with Airborne and come out of his R&D lab to run the company, so I changed careers to publishing. The speaker company was out of business a few months later. It's a pity because I've listened to every speaker system on the market today and none come close to the sound our old systems produced.

An article on Richard Wurman in *Fortune* (6/23/97 p.106-116), who runs technology seminars for the country's top business brains, advises in his 1989 book, *Information Anxiety*, "Your work should be an extended hobby." If the Sudbury School hadn't been invented I think Wurman would have invented it as the answer to "our rotten schools." His philosophy is to "indulge ideas."

I'm doing my best to take care of my body so I'll be around for another 25

years or so, so I can continue urging you to get out of the rat race, to stop sucking into commuting to work, build your own company, and to get your kids into a Sudbury-like school and forget college unless we can get the damned things re-invented to do the job that needs to be done and out of their 19th century mindset.

I've got a life and, I hope, a few years left to get you to have one too. There's tons of land open up here in New Hampshire for antenna farms, so why are you living in an apartment or a community that doesn't allow antennas? Wise up!

A recent *Money* poll named Nashua NH as having the best quality of life in the country.

Sucker!

First, I doubt that you are going to believe me. Second, you're probably going to get angry—most likely with me. My message is simple: sucker, you've been hoodwinked (a.k.a. brainwashed) into believing a bunch of baloney. Hey, I was sucker too, so I know how it feels. As they say, we get too soon old and too late schmart.

What's Wayne going to blast this time? The ARRL? The FCC? Congress? If you truly believe in any of those, yes. But basically, no—I'm going much deeper, into the very heart of your beliefs. Deep into your religiously held beliefs. Like your belief in the value of college, the work you do, your doctor, our political system, the food you've been eating, the water you drink, our school system, our currency, immunization, and so on.

College is for suckers. Going to the doctor is for suckers. Your job is probably a sucker's job. The food you've been buying is sucker's food. The so-called war on cancer? Smoke and mirrors. The war on drugs? More smoke. The Constitution? Not in *our* courts! Our legal system? Har-de-har! It's been so prostituted by lawyers that it's a beyond being a joke. Lawyers become our judges and legislators, compounding the mischief, and mainly for the benefit of lawyers. And we're paying the bills—we suckers. You and I.

We all believe in the value of a college education, so how can I trash that? Because we've all been sold a bill of goods. Flim-flammed. I wasted four perfectly good years of my life because I didn't know any better. Years when I could have been laying the groundwork for a real life instead of being another drone in a corporate or bureaucratic hive. I love the way our beloved government takes our tax dollars to provide a free college education for criminals, and how we encourage kids to go into hock, "investing" in years of useless memorizing and tests, which is grinding, fruitless work, little of which is ever going to be of the slightest use in their lives.

If you work for a large company, the government, or in education, you've been conned. If you are commuting more than 10 minutes a day each way to work, you've been suckered. If you don't own your own company by the time you're 25 you've been had by the system.

In a large company, working for the government, or in education, you'll never know freedom, no matter how high you climb the ladder. Practically speaking, the

only way you'll ever make enough money to earn freedom is to be an entrepreneur and own your own business.

Yes, I know about the multi-million dollar salaries and benefits of some sports stars and megacorporation honchos. How much freedom do you think these people have, even with all their money? But I'm not interested in the success of a few exceptions, the nitty-gritty is in how any kid, no matter his family problems or background, can beat the system and be a winner.

Our public school system (and most private schools) is geared at making sure you emerge as one of the hive, unable to question or think—barely able to read, unable to do even simple math or read a map—with almost zero motivation to change, and little perseverance when some sparks of motivation are struck. Aided by the media (newspapers, magazines, TV, radio), it hangs you up on total inconsequential amusements like watching sports, sitcoms, Oprah, and 98% of the other TV goulash aimed at the lowest common denominator (does that describe you?).

Yes, there are a few schools which have broken the mold (like the Sudbury Valley School), and yes, colleges could be re-engineered to provide a practical education which would help gear the graduates toward success as entrepreneurs. I tried my hand at edging Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in that direction, but I didn't have a big enough lever to change tradition, even though I was on the Steering Committee, the RPI Council, a Rensselaer Patroon, and First Executive in Residence. Reason, I found, couldn't compete with tradition.

Well, it's probably too late to wean you from watching baseball and football, or from commuting to and from a job with little future, but perhaps I can get you to at least give your kids a break. Or grandkids.

Heck, you can turn over a new leaf at 70 and within five years be free. Of course, that's if you haven't ruined your body beyond repair with too little water, lousy food, and endless poisons.

So what's the alternative to having a job? To being a wage slave? How do you get from working at a job to owning a business? My booklet, *The Secret Guide to Wealth*, subtitled: *Making Money, A Beginner's Guide*, gives the details, but basically I recommend that youngsters decide what field will be the most fun for them, find an entrepreneur in that field with a small company and go to work as an apprentice. This approach actually will work for anyone from 17 to 70. Every small company has work that needs to be done and no one to do it. I'm not going to expand this into another booklet covering the same stuff, so get the book and then argue with me. Better yet, do what I say!

Entrepreneurs have to know a bunch of things, so get busy and educate yourself—with someone else paying for your education. Learn about sales, marketing, promotion, advertising, contracts, business law, purchasing, accounting, computers, communications systems, and so on.

For instance, if publishing looks like fun to you, you'll want to learn about advertising sales, circulation management, newsstand sales, list management, fulfillment services, desktop computer systems and printers, type readability, and so on. Learning spelling and grammar won't hurt either. That means reading every relevant book you can find, subscribing to the key magazines, attending confer-

ences and lectures, getting together with people in other publishing firms, and so on. Apply that same routine to any field that looks like fun. After all, why work when you can have fun and make money at the same time? Then it doesn't seem like work. Why do you think I started a ham magazine 37 years ago? And oh, the adventures and fun I've had as a result!

Once you're making plenty of money and have freedom, then you can get busy helping me solve our country's more serious problems. We don't have to have much crime. We don't have to have the country run by lawyers for their own benefit. Or controlled by the international megacorporations. We don't have to put up with a crooked Congress.

I know you haven't a clue about where our money supply comes from, else you'd have been writing to me, bitching about the incredible scam. Wow, have we all been suckered on that one!

So, are you going to continue on, fat, dumb and unhappy, or are you going to start wising up and beating the game? It means making changes in your food, water, work, and TV watching, so maybe it's better just to get angry with me for bringing it up and forget the whole thing.

Why doesn't that crazy Wayne stick to writing about ham radio. This is supposed to be a ham magazine, isn't it? Alas, ham radio, like all of the other amusements offered to keep us quiet, is far too seldom used as a way to have fun while learning and just as a way to have fun. Far too small a percentage of hams are busy pioneering and learning about new modes or bands. Otherwise I'd have more articles for 73 trying to get you involved.

We're awash in amusements, for the mind and body. It helps keep us from learning about and then challenging the system. For the body we have a long list of destructive foods which taste good—like most fast foods, snacks, and desserts. We have mind-numbing drugs such as alcohol (a.k.a. beer), tobacco, and the harder stuff. We have endless entertainments to keep us busy—watching sports, soaps, movies, and sitcoms, listening to the radio, bowling, golf, and so on.

Our daily lives are full, between our sucker work (and that includes commuting), our family (which we are almost all seriously screwing up), our sucker meals (you really should know better than to eat the crap you've been eating and the poisoned water you've been drinking), and large screen home theater entertainment, complete with a PrimeStar dish. And the internet (I almost forgot that incredible time-waster).

When I got the job as editor of *CQ* in 1955 I was amazed and dismayed when I got to know more and more of the ARRL directors to find out in what deep contempt they held the members who had elected them. "Dumb as stumps," they explained. They laughed about the League's façade of democracy.

But it's the same in Washington, where our "leaders" have the same contempt for the public (you). In this case it's more of a mutual contempt because we know Congress and our political leaders are on the take. We know they're taking lobbyist bribery money to run TV ads which will guarantee their re-election. We know they're using media consultants, ad agencies, pollsters, and spin doctors to manipulate us, and we, like sheep, oblige by being manipulated and re-electing them.

Our politicians know how easily we can be manipulated by things like prayer in the schools, abortion, flag burning, and environmentalism, where emotions rule over reason.

Sucker. Hmm, now where did you put those golf clubs?

So, are you mad at me? Well, am I right, or am I exaggerating?

Heck, you don't even own your home or the land it sits on. The state owns those and rents 'em to you with what is called property taxes. How about your car? Do you even own that? Try not paying your taxes on it and see. Or the license tag "registration" tax.

So what can you do about all this? Right now your politicians are semi-listening to you via opinion polls or, if you are a member of a vociferous organization like AARP, NRA, etc., they hear that one-sided view. Other than that you have no connection with them, despite the marvels of modern communications. Mail, faxes, phone messages and e-mail are either totally or completely ignored—unless you back them up with a bribe (a.k.a. re-election campaign donation), in which case you'll at least get an evasive answer. Joining a militia group isn't a good answer either.

The best bet is to understand what's going on so you can beat the system, then perhaps you can help me teach others to do the same. The upside is a longer, healthier, happier, wealthier life. The downside is you have to change almost everything you believe. It's easier to just get mad at me. Shoot the messenger.

Books

Even though I provide a good list of sources for buying the books I review in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*, and I explain in bold type that I am *not* selling these books ("Oh, Wayne's just trying to sell books"), I still have readers trying to order them from me or Radio Bookshop. Tut.

I started the Radio Bookshop back in 1958 when I was the editor of *CQ*. That's a contest-oriented ham rag, in case you're not familiar with it. When I took on editing the magazine in January 1955 at a marginal salary it was with the understanding with publisher Sandy Cowan (not a ham) that if I got it into the black that I would have a share in its success. It was losing around \$20,000 a month at the time. By the October issue I had it making money and running 128 pages instead of 64.

By 1958, with the money rolling in, I asked Cowan about the sharing he'd agreed to. He pleaded poverty. Maybe next year. So I asked for a half page of free advertising in the magazine so I could sell books to hams to make some extra money. No problem. I think the poverty plea was honest because I found out later that he was taking the profits from the magazine to buy a several million dollar 60-foot yacht.

Over the last almost 40 years the Bookshop has done well when I was running it personally, but whenever I've turned it over to an employee to run it's managed to lose money. I never was able to find anyone who would take enough interest to see that we stocked good new books and kept the better sellers in stock.

Cowan and I split when, in January 1960, with him owing me a year's pay and owing my columnists and authors over a year for unpaid articles and columns, my assistant editor made a copy of the company's 1959 financial statement which showed that *CQ* had made over \$1 million in profits that year. The capper came at Christmas when Cowan gave me a \$5 Christmas bonus, saying it was all he could afford.

I tried working for an advertising agency, but didn't enjoy it. So I sold everything I could and got together just barely enough money to put out the first issue of 73.

Now, back to the Bookshop. Unless books are advertised and promoted, like anything else, they don't sell. Book stores are not libraries, so if a book doesn't sell fairly quickly it's sent back to the publisher for credit. That's why Barnes and Noble are able to sell remaindered books so cheaply. Publishers print say 50,000 of a new title. Around 20,000 of them may be actually sold, which pays for the project. The 30,000 remainders are sold at \$1 or less each to B&N, Crown, and other such outlets, just to get rid of them. Well, it beats selling them as waste paper.

Oh, the publisher saves a few copies for any possible later demand, so for a while Barnes and Noble can order a title from the publisher for you—until it's out of print.

Which brings me to libraries. They're limited by their shelf space, so if a book isn't active it eventually gets sold. I keep an eye open for library sales, picking up some excellent books for around 10¢ to 25¢ each that way. A few years ago I wanted to help out the Peterborough town library (the first free public library in the country), so I went through my book collection and picked out a few hundred titles I didn't need any more and donated them. You guessed it, I was able to buy most of them back for 10¢ each a couple years later at their book sale.

Yes, I could make money selling many of the books in my review guide. I could, if I could find someone to run the business. I sure don't have the time, and at this time of my life I'm not going to do *anything* just in order to make money. Of course, thinking back, there have been very few businesses that I've gotten into just as a way to make money. Like almost all entrepreneurs, it's the challenge of doing something, not the money involved, which has always excited me.

Six Flags

Sherry, suffering from cabin fever, suggested we celebrate her birthday by making a trip down to New Jersey to visit the Six Flags amusement and game park. And while we're in the area, visit the Statue of Liberty. Well, heck, I'm so far behind in my work that another two or three days won't make much difference.

The only problem we had on the way down was getting to the Statue of Liberty ferry at Battery Park on Manhattan just in time to see the last ferry of the day (3:30) leave without us. Oh well, we'll catch the old gal on the way back.

Our first event the next morning was the game park, where we drove slowly through, being careful not to hit too many animals. That was fun, despite their having the more dangerous animals behind fences. It was fun having a great big

deer come up and stick his nose in my car window so I could reach up and scratch his ears. The giraffes, too, were right out there in the road begging for handouts from every passing car. Ditto the ostriches and emus.

The last section of the Safari park had the baboons and they were busy swarming over the cars, looking for food. The car ahead of us, despite endless signs asking visitors not to feed the animals, handed out at least a dozen bananas to the baboons. It's fun having a baby baboon sitting on your rear view mirror looking curiously in at you.

Next we headed for the amusement park. \$7 parking fee in addition to the \$35 park entry charge. Hmm. The weather couldn't have been better—sunny, but cool enough to need a light jacket. Alas, the park was a serious disappointment. It was dirty and seedy. I guess we've been spoiled by the Disney parks—we've visited 'em in Anaheim, Orlando, Paris, and Tokyo. The Disney rides are fun, the food outstanding, and everything is kept spotlessly clean. We found the food at Six Flags expensive, made more frustrating by long, slow lines (did they train their staff in Russia?), and not very good. We tried watching some of the free entertainments. Ugh! Most of the rides were \$5, but they didn't look interesting enough to bother. We left, grumbling in disappointment.

The next morning we made two more trips through the game park, enjoying every minute of it. It takes over an hour to get through the place and, ignoring the endless warning signs to keep our windows closed, we didn't, so we got a ton of great animal pictures. One of the baboons capped the experience by sitting on the van roof and peeing down our front window.

On the return trip we caught the Liberty Island ferry from Liberty Park in New Jersey, thus avoiding the dangers of New York City. There was a very long, very slow line of people climbing the 384 steps to the crown, so we settled for an elevator ride to the top of the old lady's pedestal, where I took the required pictures of lower Manhattan. The ferry and the island were packed with kids. Thousands of kids, brought in by the bus loads.

We got back to the farm around midnight. The game park sure made the whole trip worth while. As for Six Flags, if it was across the street and free I wouldn't bother going.

When I was a kid we lived across the street from the Washington Zoo, so I spent a lot of time getting to know the animals and birds during the year we lived there, zooming around on my bicycle. Imagine being able to go to the zoo every day, if you want!

Avoiding Shots

Unless you've been so totally suckered into believing in the importance of immunization shots that you haven't read the Walene James book, *Immunization, The Reality Behind the Myth*, which I've both reviewed in my editorial and included in my wisdom guide to "books you're crazy if you don't read," your next step is to ask what you have to do to avoid having your children (or grandchildren) given shots which do little good at best and can do serious permanent damage or

kill them at the worst.

Before you decide that Wayne's off his rocker again, which is the usual explanation when what I report is in disagreement with what you've been taught to believe by our school system and the media, do me the courtesy of doing your homework. My goal is to learn what I can in order to help you live a better life. Unfortunately, much of what I've learned is against commonly held beliefs.

You don't *have* to have your children inoculated. You don't *have* to be inoculated yourself. And you don't have to become a member of Green's Religious Cult to avoid shots. Yes, I know all about the school rules that require all kids to have shots. But what I know that you don't is that you don't have to obey those rules. You don't even have to accept shots in the military or for foreign travel.

For schools, all you have to do is supply a release form which requests an exemption from medical vaccines for your child because it violates the free exercise of your sincerely and consciously held beliefs—and that you assume full responsibility for your child's health, thus releasing the school from same.

There's a booklet that covers the subject thoroughly, explaining what to do (and what *not* to do—like try to explain, argue or reason with school or other public officials). It's *Immunization Exemptions* from Dorrance Publishing, 643 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh PA 15222. The 34-pager is \$11, including s/h. ISBN 0-8059-3319-0.

Remember Miss America a couple years ago? She was made stone deaf by immunization shots. Other children are killed (a regrettable, but acceptable loss to the trillion and a half dollar medical industry), or come down with polio. I know that the major health problems of my life started soon after getting my childhood shots.

No, I'm not selling the book. I probably should, just to make it easier for you, but then I'd get the usual "Wayne's just interested in making money" crapola from people who have been too dumbed down by the system to think for themselves.

There's good evidence that AIDS started with shots, as did the Gulf War syndrome.

Water

Are you and your family still drinking tap water in spite of my editorials? A recent newspaper article sent in by a reader pointed out that the sodium fluoride our government is putting in our water supplies and which we also get in some toothpastes can damage the central nervous system. "This damage can cause motor dysfunction, IQ deficits and learning disabilities. Harvard Medical School claims the poison can accumulate in the brain tissues. Researchers have claimed for years that fluoride is linked to bone cancer, hip fractures in the elderly, and in tooth decay."

Are you distilling the water you drink yet? I sure am! It's not a big deal to purify the relatively small amount of water you drink — a gallon or two a day per person. My latest Damark catalog lists the Genesis distiller at \$180 (800-827-6767), item B-2011-453101.

And what do you think the long term effects of the chlorine they're using to kill germs in your water are doing to your body and mind? Chlorine is a poison. Are you really still drinking that stuff? Do you have some kind of a death wish? Hey, there are easier ways to get out of a lousy job than slowly poisoning yourself (and your family).

Then there's the copper from your pipes and lead from the solder joining the pipes, and so on. No wonder you're getting sick, feel so tired and can't think as well as you used to.

Inexpensive Travel

There's a move afoot to make it easier for traveling hams to operate in the countries they're visiting, and for foreigners to operate here. Right now we have to apply for operating permits for every country we visit, which takes time and money. Having operated from over 60 countries so far, I can attest to the frustrations involved—the paperwork, the weeks it often takes, and the license fees.

When the agreements are all signed I'll let you know so you can take an HT and maybe an HF portable the next time you're traveling. I'll also let you know what countries are parties to the agreements, but it does look as if it's going to include most of Europe and the Americas.

While on the topic of traveling, I've been amazed at how few people are using credit cards to pay for my booklets and for subscriptions to *73* and *Cold Fusion*. If you have a business you've got to be really dumb not to get an airline credit card and rack up free flying miles as you pay for as many business expenses as you can with the card. Plus your groceries, gas, and so on. Sherry and I have had Continental Airlines cards for years now and we've been able to fly first class to Europe once or twice a year just on the free miles. Who says it is expensive to travel? Only if you're not taking advantage of the opportunities.

We both like Continental Airlines. Yeah, they had some problems when they got started, but they go almost anywhere we want, and have given us no hassles. When we were doing more traveling we used to buy yearly (senior) passes on Continental (and Eastern before that) which allowed us to travel once a week anywhere in the country. That brought down my traveling cost to around \$50 a flight! In the last year or so I've been so busy that I haven't been able to travel as much, so we've skipped getting the yearly passes.

Continental has done a nice job for us, with on-time departures and arrivals, no lost luggage, and decent meals.

Liar Liar

When I see a senator or congressman on TV telling us that campaign contributions don't in any way influence his actions or votes, why am I reminded of the lineup of tobacco executives swearing in that congressional hearing that tobacco is not addictive and does not cause sickness and death.

This is what came to mind as I read Article II, Section 4 of our Constitution.

The President, Vice President and all civil Officers of the United States, shall be removed from Office on Impeachment for, and Conviction of, Treason, Bribery, or other High Crimes and Misdemeanors." Bribery?

If it isn't for the purpose of bribery, what is the purpose of individuals and corporations "donating" millions of dollars for re-election campaigns? Corporations are not known for throwing away money. They invest it.

I plead guilty myself. In the past I've donated \$100 or so to election campaigns and I've recommended my readers do the same thing. And what did I expect in return? Quid Pro Quo? I expected to be able to get my senator or representative on the phone when I had a concern. I wasn't donating my money to be a good guy and help another good guy get elected—I had the expectation of my "donation" buying some influence. And, indeed, I found that the system worked as I expected. Donors usually get through to the man, non-donors don't. And that's bribery.

So we're reading about the High Crimes of the Clinton White House and both of the political parties, plus the time that congressmen have to spend building their re-election campaign funds.

When the money is a bit short a senator can threaten an industry with hearings. Since almost (?) every industry is crooked, that loosens the purse strings in a hurry. I remember when Senator Dodd of Connecticut was charged with doing just that by a Senate Ethics Committee.

Fortunately we have the fox guarding the hen house, so we're not seeing any indictments or impeachment proceedings, despite the patent illegality of the whole campaign funding process.

The solution? The only one I can think of is my Never Re-elect Anyone (NRA) approach. That would at least make re-election campaigns unnecessary, since all incumbents would be eliminated in the primaries. It would help, but it wouldn't totally discourage the swarms of lobbyists waving briefcases full of cash at our representatives.

I've also proposed that state legislatures pass laws making it illegal for any congressman to speak or vote on any bill which might affect the business of any donor. That might help dry up bribery. Further, to initiate such an action I've proposed that every ham club select a club member and run the member for the state legislature. We need to start having some political clout anyway.

Boiled Silver

I see where Bob Beck is recommending that you silver merchants use less salt to make colloidal silver by making it while boiling your distilled water. He says this makes a finer grade of colloid which will keep longer and act faster. I'm building quite a file on colloidal silver, but I'm not sure how much of it is fact and how much exaggeration. In the meanwhile I've got Dr. Douglass of *Second Opinion* saying not to drink the stuff, while on the other hand there's a ton of testimonials telling about the wonders of drinking it.

Well, I don't think you can go far wrong if you use it to prevent salmonella on

chicken and fish, or anything that may come riding along with your strawberries or raspberries, both of which have been making people sick recently.

Dr. Farber sent me an updated edition of his *Silver Micro Bullet*, a book which is reviewed in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*. Silver may be the best answer to the coming plagues brought on by escalating microbial resistance to antibiotics. I see that *The Plague Makers*, which I have reviewed, is now on the front page of the Barnes and Noble flyers at a discount price.

When am I going to hear from you about your adventures with silver? The April 1997 issue of 73 had instructions on how to build a simple gadget for making the stuff, and you can get the needed 99.999 pure silver from me. It's difficult to get it, so I've invested in a big roll from which I cut off the needed wires. It's only \$15 for two 3" wires, and that should be enough to last for years. Hey, it sure beats buying it by the small bottle for big bucks.

DVD

I hope it's no news flash to you that we're going to be seeing an increasing flurry of digital video discs. They're the same size as CDs, but they hold over nine times more data, which has made it possible to put a whole movie on a single disc. They crammed the additional data on the discs by making the pits nine different depths instead of just one. With movies this will enable them to add different endings, sound tracks in several languages, comments on the production, and other trivia.

The discs will be lower priced than video tape, so as players come down in price we may see the movie renting public buying the new players. The pictures will be much better than on tape, and you don't have to fast forward or rewind to find something. No, you can't yet record your own.

Judging from the ubiquity of video rental stores, I'm one of the few people who doesn't rent movies. Or buy them, either. I go to the movies every week or so, and catch a few of those I miss on TV a year later. I haven't missed very many good movies, but I sure have watched a bunch of turkeys.

I can't think of any good reason for me to get a DVD player yet. Heck, Sherry bought a video disc player and we've never used it. I do keep my VCRs busy. I rarely watch any shows live, preferring to time shift them for my convenience and so I can fast forward through the commercials.

My Goals

With 73 Magazine, I want to help my readers have more fun with our hobby—more adventure.

But more than anything, I want to help as many people as I can to have better health and to live longer and happier.

Part of being happy is to live with as little stress as possible, and that means being able to make all of the money you need to enjoy life. Making money is a snap once you understand the secret.

I'm also anxious to do everything I can to make America a better place in which to live, so I'm critical of almost everything our government is doing.

But I can't do any of this without your help. I need more 73 subscribers, and more people to read my booklets. I also need any ideas you have which might help me get guest interviews on radio talk shows.

Medical Update

A couple years or so ago I explained about the Australian doctor who had discovered that peptic ulcers are caused by a bacteria, not stress. *Helicobacter Pylori*. Dr. Barry Marshall fought the medical establishment for ten years before he made any headway in getting what he'd discovered recognized. I think it was an article in *The New Yorker* that finally broke the AMA's resistance.

The June 9th issue of *Fortune* had a seven-page article on the subject. It points out that even today, 13 years after Marshall made his discovery, most doctors are still treating ulcers the same old way, mainly with Zantac and Tagamet which enjoy over \$5 billion in sales per year. Tagamet is the best-selling drug on earth. However, as usual, these drugs treat the symptoms, not the infection, so when a patient stops taking them he's right back to the doctor for a new prescription. It's a great money-maker for the industry, with ulcer patients making up about 25% of most practices. And now and then the doctor does an endoscopy, for which he charges \$1,000, so he can take a look see in the stomach. 10% of Americans have ulcers, and it's almost 100% in some countries.

Perhaps you can understand why the medical industry has been so amazingly resistant to curing ulcers, which have been considered an annuity disease by doctors.

This may also help you understand why the Albert Einstein College of Medicine is keeping their simple electronic cure for AIDS, herpes, lupus, Lyme Disease, syphilis, etc., quiet. I'm hoping that I can get the word out enough about the bioelectrifier so that it can't be stopped. But now perhaps you can understand why the industry has less than zero interest in testing the unit or in getting it accepted by the FDA.

The FDA, by the way, has no interest at all in whether something cures an illness or not, they are in business to enforce the laws which say that only drugs and procedures which have been accepted by the FDA are permitted to be used. If you have the slightest doubt about this you need to read some of the boons in my wisdom guide. Read about Royal Raymond Rife, Gaston Naessens, Wilhelm Reich, and a bunch of other doctors who were persecuted, and often put in prison.

Go to the library and read the *Fortune* article and see if you don't get a little angry. If you have any kind of an illness you need to do some homework and not put your life blindly in the hands of your doctor, depending totally on his expertise and honesty. Indeed, as a result of my radio interviews I've gotten letters from a distressing number of doctors the FDA has put in prison for using non FDA-accepted procedures.

By the way, the *Fortune* article points out that most doctors don't bother to

read the medical magazines or go to conferences. They depend primarily on the salesmen from the drug companies for their information on what's new.

I've mentioned in a recent editorial about the TV exposé on the cure for epilepsy which was discovered at the John's Hopkins Hospital several years ago and then kept quiet. And Dr. Wallach says in his book that diabetes can easily be cured, and he explains how.

For that matter, my *Secret Guide to Health* explains how you can get over any illness, and cites the references to back it up.

Our Oblate Spheroid

Along about in the second grade my geography teacher, Miss Camel, explained that the world is not a sphere, but an oblate spheroid. Naturally, I believed her. Now comes known trouble-maker René, who says that's baloney. Of course, when I pointed out to Miss Camel that the coasts of Africa and South America were remarkably similar, making it look as if they must have been connected sometime, she said that was just a coincidence.

René was struck by the anomaly that the remains of thousands of tropical animals have been found in the Arctic. You see, even if the earth were warm enough for them to live there, there would not be enough sunlight all year around for the trees these animals needed for food to grow. This suggests that either the earth's crust or the earth itself shifted poles. Well, something had to shift, and very suddenly, too.

René points out that no matter how carefully we map the earth the adjacent maps don't quite fit. He suggests that if the earth were a sphere and had no equatorial bulge, the maps would then fit. So he's interested in getting together with someone to measure the angles of the stars rising from the horizon to pin down how much bulge, if any, there really is.

Scientists have no good explanation for the huge piles of animal bones in some places in the Arctic which testify to a sudden mass extinction. Nor for mammoths frozen in the ice, some still standing with tropical plants in their stomachs. So maybe there's something to the idea that the earth may be a sphere and occasionally change its axis. Velikovski may not have been that far off. And, who knows, Atlantis may be buried under a couple miles of ice at what is now the South Pole.

René made a very good case for our being flim-flammed on the moon landings (no one who has read his *NASA Mooned America* book has refuted his arguments). Ditto his scientific blasphemy in his *The Last Skeptic of Science*.

René is also exercised over the Fed and our money supply. But that's a mess you really don't want to know about. That might get even you upset, and we sure don't want *that*.

René suggests that the off-center buildup of ice at the poles could cause the earth to suddenly change its axis, causing warmer regions to move to the new poles. Robert Felix, in his book, *Not By Fire, But By Ice*, points out that ice cores in Greenland show that ice buildups happened in days, not eons, and that they are consistent with the magnetic pole reversals.

Just think what a sudden shift of the earth's magnetic field might do to every data tape or magnetic disk in the world! A magnetic pulse of one gauss sweeping through all magnetic media might well destroy our data disks, including our hard drives. No, it wouldn't bother CD-ROMs.

So René may be right in his *Skeptic* book after all when he says there never has been an ice age, only a shifting of the poles.

A fast change in the earth's poles would not only flash freeze previously warm regions, as has happened before, but would undoubtedly trigger enormous world wide floods. Like the one Noah did so well with—and which is also reported in virtually every ancient record we have.

Pole shifts like this have apparently happened frequently in geologic history and another is due any day now, so keep your seat belts fastened when you drive, and it wouldn't hurt to keep a parka and some scuba gear handy.

I'm keeping my scuba gear, skis and a couple big sacks of wheat handy—just in case.

By the way, Nostradamus predicted just such a pole shift for us in the next four or five years, with the new poles being over Russia and South America. He also predicted that 97% of all humans would be wiped out in the ensuing havoc.

The FDA

In a recent interview on the Art Bell (W6OBB) show I was discussing the ways in which we poison our bodies, thus weakening our immune systems and making us more prone to both chronic and transient sicknesses. When I mentioned the mercury poisoning that results from dental amalgam used in filling teeth, Art protested that his dentist, in whom he had faith, said that was all a bunch of baloney. Ditto my pointing out the poisons that root canals pour into our bodies. My credibility was at a low point with Art.

Then a couple of dentists called in and backed me up, citing the credentials and work done by Dr. Meinig, who wrote *Root Canal Cover-up*. I've reviewed his book in my editorial and it's in my wisdom guide to "books you're crazy if you don't read." Ditto Dr. Huggins' book on amalgam, *It's All In Your Head*. 98% of people with multiple sclerosis have mercury poisoning.

Yes, the ADA is doing it's best to discredit these pioneers. You can tell a pioneer by the arrows in his back in any field. In the cold fusion field the ridicule and humiliation is continuing, despite the recent NASA research report totally confirming the cold fusion phenomenon.

A recent book by Elaine Feuer, *Innocent Casualties*, Dorrance Publishing, 1996, \$15, 174p, ISBN 0-8059-3819-2, is a harrowing exposé of the FDA's war against any non-drug alternatives for curing AIDS. The FDA, though provided with solid proof that True Health had a dietary cure for AIDS, crushed the company. It wasn't patentable, so the drug cartel couldn't make billions of dollars.

With each accepted new drug providing an average of \$231 million to feed the tens of thousands of FDA employees and administrators, and taking an average of 10 years to be accepted, any inexpensive cure for anything is fought with every

weapon at their disposal, and they have their own SWAT teams.

Get the book.

Then, if you still think old Wayne is getting soft in the head, read Lydia Bronte's *The Mercury In Your Mouth*, subtitled, "The truth about 'silver' dental fillings, citing such effects as fatigue, nervousness, headaches, memory lapses, allergies, depression, irritability, and lack of concentration. It's \$15 from Quicksilver Press, 10 E. 87th, NYC 10128, ISBN 0-9643870-0-X, 185p, 1994.

Next you might want to spring \$8 for *Good Teeth - Birth to Death* by Dr. Gerard Judd, 6615 W. Lupine, Glendale AZ 85304, 117p, 1997. This will be one of your better reading investments, and you'll sure never drink fluoridated water again, much less poison your body with mercury.

Still another book you'll enjoy is a *Reference Guide - Total Mercury & Other Heavy Metals Detoxification Program*, from National Integrated Health Associates. 5225 Wisconsin Avenue #401, Washington DC 20015. And it's FREE!

Armed with data like this you'll know a lot more about dental amalgam than your dentist. Maybe you'll drop a note to Art Bell and try to encourage him to stop poisoning himself with his amalgam fillings. Plus smoking, alcohol, coffee, and so on. Write Art Bell, Box 4755, Pahrump NV 89041.

Shooting Kids

Flash, another immunization report! *The Townsend Letter for Doctors* carried a recent item about the link between autism and the DPT (diphtheria-pertussis-tetanus) shots. The pertussis element of the DPT vaccine has long been suspected to cause autism. And it was a tetanus shot that damned near killed me when I was a kid. I was unconscious and delirious for almost a week and the doctor apologized for not testing me for an allergic reaction before giving me the shot. He said the next one of those would probably kill me. So I wasn't particularly surprised when the Navy medics did their best to give me another tetanus shot despite my protests.

You can read about my close call with death at the hands of the Navy medics in my submarine book. It was just a fluke that saved my life.

All immunization shots present a chance for serious injury or death to your child, so my advice is *not* to sign any school waivers of responsibility for your children. Don't let 'em get inoculated. And if you have been brainwashed by the medical mafia into believing that immunization shots are beneficial, then either do your homework with the books I've recommended or say "baaa."

Gutted

In my senior year in high school I arrived in school one morning with a serious pain in the appendix area. The school nurse poked around, asking if this hurt. You bet! Within a few hours I was in a hospital with my hair being shaved by a nurse. My main worry was that I was going to miss the Bob Hope radio show that night. In those days you spent a couple weeks in a hospital bed recovering from surgery. Lordy, what a bore.

It turned out that my dad managed to find a doctor with great big hands, and he'd had a tough job finding the appendix, so my scar was a beaut.

After two weeks in bed my digestive system had just about stopped, generating memorable constipation. Just what I needed to go with the healing incision. And then came learning to walk again.

They've long since learned to operate and get 'em up and out in a day.

Oh, I had one side effect of the operation. The anesthetic they gave me for some reason made it so I couldn't sing for a couple of months. And I had been active in the Philharmonic Choir of Brooklyn under the direction of Robert Shaw, so that was also memorable.

Which brings me from 1940 to 1997 and the well-kept medical secret that appendicitis can be treated with a \$50 dose of penicillin instead of the \$4,500 surgery—unless the appendix has already burst, which calls for immediate removal. There's a new test for appendicitis (about \$200) called FACT, for Focussed Appendicitis Computer Tomagraphy, and it seems to be 100% accurate. It's been revealed that about 97% of appendix surgery can be avoided, and that's around 50,000 operations a year.

Well, I thought you ought to know, and who else would tell you? Certainly not your friendly doctor, who probably is unaware of all this since it hasn't been published in any of the American medical journals. You have to happen to be reading the *British Journal of Clinical Radiology*.

While I'm At It

In case you've been suckered into believing all the baloney about UVs causing deadly skin cancers, I'd like to squelch that exaggeration. Yes, the most common form of skin cancer (carcinoma) is caused by excess UVs, but these appear on the hands and face and are rarely serious. The bad guys are melanomas, which can kill. But they most often appear in areas of the skin not exposed to the sun or to those who seriously overdo their tanning. The result of the skin cancer panic has been the sale of billions of dollars worth of sun screen.

Your skin and eyes need exposure to the sun on a regular basis, just don't make a religion out of it. Read the books by Ott, Lieberman, and Douglass on the subject. Do your homework.

Snowballs From Heaven

Big as a house! Every day! Well, if you'd read a couple of Sir Fred Hoyle's books, like I asked you to, this science news flash would have been old hat to you. Although the estimated quantity of slush arriving from space is a surprise, astronomers Hoyle and Chandra Wickramasinge did a very good piece of scientific detective work as reported in their *Diseases From Space* in 1979 and *Evolution From Space* in 1981. Naturally they got the usual ridicule from their compatriots for such absurd ideas.

Hoyle noticed that every now and then a new disease would hit us, and that

when it did it would start simultaneously in a number of geographically separated places. And that, after a lot of investigation, led to his writing the first book. It's a fascinating detective story, too bad you haven't read it.

Next Fred and Chandra noticed that the evolutionary development of life seems to have gone on fairly predictable routes, except that every now and then a totally new life form would seemingly appear out of nowhere, with no links to explain it. They also noted that there are a number of species which seem only marginally adapted to the conditions of Earth, and have abilities which have no reason for having developed here. Further, they found that the basic life forms (seeds) could have traveled for millions to billions of years in space and still come to life when they entered a hospitable environment.

With all those tons of slush arriving every day, it seems like it would be worthwhile to send up some big garbage bags to collect some of the stuff so we can see what may be arriving along with all that water.

One more thing, with an estimated 43,000 smaller comets, some with as much as 40 tons of water, reaching earth every day, how come the space station and astronauts haven't been hit with some giant slushes?

See page 9 of my *Secret Guide to Wisdom* for details about the two Hoyle books.

Those Moon Rocks

File this under "strange coincidences." A note from Art Bell listener Terrance O'Grady in Minnesota mentioned René's pointing out that the so-called Moon rocks were strangely similar to those found in Antarctica. He says he was part of the IGY III and IV projects (1957-59) and helped send NASA five crates of rocks, about 800 pounds worth—the same amount that supposedly was brought back from the Moon. What do you want to bet those Antarctic rocks are not missing now?

Baloney!

Actually, I've never liked baloney, ether as a food or intellectually. But there sure is a bunch of it around. Wow!

I do enjoy a nice strong salami, even though I know it's lousy fuel for my body. It's the preservatives that'll slowly kill you, just as they do in the other foods which are designed to have a long shelf life.

As a kid my mother never fed me any of the luncheon meats, so my first experience with salami was when I was in the Navy. Every so often a group of us from the Radio Materiel School on Treasure Island in San Francisco Bay were drafted to stand watch at night at the radar lab atop Yerba Buena (Goat Island), the island to which Treasure Island is attached and through which the Bay Bridge passes. Talk about boring on the 12-4 AM watch! The break in the boredom came at 2 AM when salami on whole-wheat sandwiches with an apple were handed out. I've liked salami ever since—though I rarely eat it. It's not healthy stuff.

Sorting out the intellectual baloney is more difficult. There's no simple taste test. So I do my best to read the piles of letters from readers who are upset over conspiracies or who are pushing some sort of health food supplement for which they just happen to be a distributor in the usual multi-level marketing approach.

My early family training made a big deal out of being right, with the dictionary coming out frequently to settle word arguments. The result is that I really hate being wrong about things, so I tend to do my homework carefully before reporting on things I think will (or at least should) interest you. So naturally, when I get a letter from a reader saying "I don't always agree with you," my back is up. Oh yeah? On *what* don't you agree? And, sir, have you done your homework or are you just a prisoner of either ignorance or maybe bum dope from school or TV? Most of the time I cite my references and don't ask you to believe what I'm reporting at face value.

If my critics would take the time to read some of the books in my wisdom guide they'd be a lot less critical.

But, of course, it's a whole lot easier to just disagree and not bother to read first. And most of us can't help taking the short cut. When we get sick we want a pill, and don't bother me about how I did it to myself by poisoning my body with sugar, white flour products, mercury and other stuff. Gimme a pill. If it hurts take an aspirin and never mind that the body is sending a message that something is wrong. Don't worry about the cause, just shut off that damned alarm system.

Grumble.

Dim Bulb

In my self-elected role as an iconoclast I've been trashing many of your beliefs—in our schools, colleges, medical industry, money, the federal and state bureaucracies; our war on poverty, drugs, and crime. The fact is, the more I've read and learned, the less respect I have for what we've let happen to our government. The founding fathers had a pretty good thing going here, but through indifference we've let money and power screw it up.

I recognize that mine is a voice in the wilderness, but instead of grumbling about the darkness I'm trying to turn on a small light of reason. There are a bunch of things that have gone wrong, but not one of them that we, as a people, can't fix. And for every complaint I've raised, I've also offered what seems to me like a practical proposal for solving the problem.

In the early days of Dianetics Ron Hubbard had a sign on his office door at the Dianetic Research Foundation in Elizabeth (NJ) which said, "Don't bring me problems, bring me solutions." I've always liked that concept. Yes, I knew Hubbard.

A hundred years ago Alexis de Toqueville visited America and said of us, "I do not fear that they will meet with tyrants in their rulers, but rather with guardians." A government led by such men "does not destroy, but it prevents existence; it does not tyrannize, but it compresses, enervates, extinguishes, and stupifies a people, till they are reduced to nothing better than a flock of timid and industrious animals, of which the government is the shepherd." Say baa-a-a.

Crop Circles

Several years ago a farmer from neighboring Francistown called and asked me to come out and see some crop circles he'd found in a field he was mowing. Sure enough, the grass was all stunted in a circle about 20' across and a couple feet wide. The farmer said he'd been mowing the same field for years and this was the first time he'd ever seen anything like this.

I talked to the woman who lived next to the field and she told me about a weird experience she'd had a few weeks before when something completely silent hovered over the house, shining down an extremely bright light. It hung there for a few minutes and then moved off quickly toward nearby Crotched Mountain.

When her husband got home she told him about the experience and he ridiculed her for having an overactive imagination. The next day he apologized. He'd been up doing some work at the Crotched Mountain Foundation, where they reported seeing the silent bright light too.

Yes, I know about the farmers in England who've had fun making crop circles, but I also know that most of the circles have no logical explanation, and some are really weird fractal designs, all done in one night, and with no signs of anyone entering or leaving the field.

A chap that Art Bell interviewed looked at a photograph of one crop particular circle and something occurred to him. It had a group of concentric circles, each with a round lump in it. He thought this looked like the right size and shape for the orbits of the planets. But there was one really strange thing: there was no orbit with the earth!

So he put the position of the planets in their orbits into a computer to see at what date they would be in that relative position. It came out to July 2000. The inference is that in July 2000 the earth might cease to exist.

How could that happen? Well, if a really large comet were to hit the sun on the side away from the earth it might send a huge flare out the other side which could turn the earth (and us) into a cinder. He figured the flare would take about 85 seconds longer to get here than the light. My what a pileup there'd be at the Pearly Gates with billions of people in line, milling around, with the French, I expect, demanding to be first.

Let's look at the bright side, this scenario gives us two more months over Richard Noons's predictions in his book, *5/5/2000*. But it robs us of 12 years of sitcoms and ball games that the Aztecs predicted would come to an end in 2012. And it's in line with the predictions of several "remote viewers" who have been looking into the future and for some reason have been drawing a complete blank after the year 2000.

Hey, if the earth gets cinderized, where will we reincarnate to? This could discom-bobulate both heaven and earth. And think of the housing shortage in heaven!

You can get more details on the prophecies for human extinction and the past accuracy of the prophets by reading my book on the subject.

Call me Stinky

You're familiar with those nicotine patches the poor wretches addicted to cigarettes use to try and kick this vicious and destructive stupid habit, right? You put nicotine on the skin and it goes through. Maybe you've read about DMSO, which does the same thing. You dab some on your skin and a little later your breath smells like garlic.

Therefore it shouldn't take a big jump of intellect to suspect that just maybe some of the other things we daub onto our outer membrane may be making a trip into our bloodstream and thence to areas where we might not want said crapola.

I'm reading the label from a P&G deodorant stick. Ingredients: Aluminum zirconium trichlorohydrate gly in an antiperspirant base of cyclomethicone, stearate alcohol, talc, dimethicone, hydrogenated castor oil, polyethylene, silica, dipropylene glycol, eicosanol or benyl alcohol, and pentadecylatone. Okay, trusting consumer, how many of those wonderful ingredients do you want in your blood stream? Hey, note the first (and largest) ingredient is an aluminum compound. Guess where aluminum goes when it gets into the blood? You got it, the brain. Just what you want there to reduce you to a gibbering almost memoryless idiot via Alzheimer's.

I'd sure like to see the results of some tests tracking the ingredients in deodorants with tagged molecules from our armpits to the final migration area of the body. What do our bodies do with stuff like that when it starts seeping in through our skin? This is certainly nothing that the evolution of our bodies expected to have to cope with. The minimum disturbance will, I expect, be an attack on the immune system. The worst, layers of aluminum up where your brain used to be.

There are some non-aluminum deodorants on the market. The ingredient list on Suave Super Stick says: Propylene glycol, water, sodium stearate, fragrance, triclosan, FD&C Blue #1, FD&C Yellow #5. So what the heck is "fragrance?" And what mystery chemicals are in the FD&C #1 and 5 colors. I trust the FD&C about as much as I do Congress and the Clinton Administration. What will triclosan do when it seeps through your skin into your bloodstream? Well, heck, all life's a gamble, right? So perhaps we should bet the future quality of our health on Helene Curtis, P&G, and the FD&C and forget it. We know we can trust big corporations not to hurt us, right? Like Liggett & Meyers and R.J. Reynolds.

What am I using? Well, when it's important not to stink too much I'm dabbing on some stuff from Now Foods (Glendale Hts., IL 60139). Ingredients are "zinc oxide, talc, rice starch, calendula extract, arnica extract, vitamin E d-alpha, ascorbyl palmitate, citric acid, grapefruit extract in a base of safflower oil, beeswax, lanolin, and natural fragrance. Contains no aluminum or preservatives." I'm not sure about everything in there, but most of it seems harmless, and it does the job. My mother went the Alzheimer's route, so if I find my memory failing I'll recycle my soul and hope to do better in my next incarnation.

If you are interested in getting the Now Foods stuff and have trouble finding it, I suppose I could become a distributor. But then I'd be accused of a conflict of

interest and promoting the goo just to make money. But why should I start worrying now about what others think of me? My grandmother was always worried about "what will the neighbors think?" So I'm going to continue to do what I think will be the best for the most people and give my many critics more to talk about.

What other poisons are you putting on your skin? I'm looking at a can of *OFF*. Ingredients are "N,N-diethyl-meta-tolua-mide, related isomers, and inert ingredients." My, isn't *that* informative? So how much of those mystery chemicals do you want absorbed through your skin into your blood stream, for your body to figure out where to store?

The can suggests that all is not well by warning against getting the stuff on your lips, into your eyes, or damaged skin, and so on. Plus they recommend that you wash it off with soap and water as soon as you can after using. Plus wash any clothes that have come into contact with it. Sure sounds benign, doesn't it? Oh yes, "If swallowed - call a physician or Poison Control Center. Get medical attention. If you suspect that you or your child is reacting to this product, wash treated skin and call your doctor." Hey, guys, what about any possible long term effects as this poison (which is what it is) seeps through our porous skin into our blood and lymph systems? By then it's too late to wash anything off. Lawyers, please note a viable alternative to the Twinkie defense when trying to get your next murderer off.

That N,N-d-m-t stuff must sure be powerful as they warn against getting it on watch crystals, synthetics, furniture, plastics, leather, painted surfaces. Oh yes, "May cause skin reaction in rare cases." I suspect it causes a skin reaction in all cases, it's just that some are more noticeable than others.

And here we are, as I write, in the middle of both black fly and mosquito seasons.

Your Tax Dollars At Work

The next time you run short of things to talk about, which I suspect will be in your next ham radio contact, you might want to bring up how our tax dollars are being spent. Presuming that you've been too busy to read any of the exposé books on the subject in my *Wisdom Guide*, you might just bring up the \$65 million we spent training the new police force in Haiti. And now, from the same account, we're spending millions more on Human Rights Watch/Americas to protect people from said new police force.

For instance, when four Haitian police handcuffed Jean Bernard Charles and shot him to death for no apparent reason, his family complained. This was a mistake. They were warned that if they didn't shut up they'd suffer the same fate. Haitians are being tortured by this new police force, just as they were by the old one.

Our foreign policy seems to go from one temporary expedient to another.

Laughing All The Way

Norman Cousins laughed his way out of a serious illness. For some reason

laughing is good for what ails you. Some people fill theaters with laughter, while others just sit there and smile. If something funny happens you'll know I'm in the theater. I love to laugh.

One of the comments I get very often in letters from listeners to the Art Bell show is how much they enjoy my laugh. No, for all my bitching, I don't take things very seriously.

One of my favorite TV shows is *The Simpsons*. What a bunch of geniuses they've gotten together to write that show! If you enjoy laughing, check out your local Fox Network station for reruns. Their Boston station has been running two episodes every evening. I tape 'em and watch 'em while I'm eating the next day, fast forwarding through the commercials.

I also enjoy *Roseanne*, which is also rerunning on Fox. Her last year's shows were disappointing. The episodes that have me laughing the most were the earlier ones when David Raether was an associate producer. The credits whiz by too fast to read, but if you slow down the tape you'll see him listed. I noticed because David worked for me for several years on my music magazine and did some fabulously humorous writing.

The *Dilbert* books have my laugh ringing through the house. Scott Adams is a genius.

Then there's P.J. O'Rourke, who lives down in the next town here in New Hampshire. Don't miss his books or listening to him talk. Hey, if you catch a talk of his on radio or TV, please tape it and send me a copy so I can enjoy it. Ditto Scott Adams. [In a 1999 update, the *Dilbert* TV series is very disappointing]

Say, if you run across any books or even TV shows that I may have missed, let me know. I do have a section in my guide to books you should read on the most outstanding humor books I've read—like by Stephen Potter, Robert Benchley, James Thurber, and H. Allen Smith. I'd love to find new additions—how about it?

Pesticides

The marvels of modern chemistry have made it so bugs won't attack sick crops. If you've read much about plants you know that insects tend not to attack healthy plants. But with the minerals in most of the world's soil completely exhausted, and crop growth made possible mainly through the use of chemical fertilizers, farmers have to spray the heck out of their crops to keep insect damage under control. And you, oh trusting consumer, are buying these well-sprayed chemically-grown foods and they're raising the devil with your body when you eat them.

A good washing will generally get rid of most sprays, but on fruit you're going to eat without peeling such as strawberries, raspberries, grapes, and such, you'll be a whole lot safer if you rinse them in a silver colloid solution to kill off any unwanted passengers such as the E. Coli bacteria, which has recently made thousands sick and even killed a few people.

We'd be a lot healthier if our crops were being grown on land that has the minerals the plants need. The Hamacker-Weaver book in my wisdom guide gives the gory details, as does *Secrets of the Soil* by Chris Bird. You either add the miss-

ing minerals to your diet in pill form or your immune system will gradually peter out, and so will you. Weaver says he's eating a teaspoon of ruck dust every day, which is a nitty gritty solution to the problem.

Oh yes, you really ought to invest \$1.50 in Dr. Supkow's 48-page book, *Rock Dust and the Environment*, Stardust Foundation, 400 Grove St., Gln Rock NJ 07452.

Addiction

Quiz: what's the most addictive drug? Is it heroin, cocaine, crack, opium, or nicotine? You probably saw that one coming and picked little ole' nicotine. Right. Research reports tell us it is four and a half times as addictive as the next in the list. The heroin and cocaine addicted can go cold turkey and be through with the withdrawal symptoms in a week to ten days. Smokers can suffer for up to two years. No wonder the recidivism rate is so high!

With stopping so extremely difficult, and with the tobacco companies well aware of this, their efforts have been centered on getting the youngsters started. And they get a whole lot of help from parents, who as role models, are smoking.

I was fortunate in one respect. My father not only beat the hell out of me when he got angry, but he also was unable to communicate. We never were able to talk or share any father-son experiences. His nightly battles with my mother, who he'd knock down when he was drunk, which was a good deal of the time, further estranged us. In addition to smoking several packs of Camels a day he also drank constantly.

The fortunate part was that this generated a highly negative interest in my being like him, so I didn't smoke or drink, even when my fraternity brothers at college were having beer busts, drinking until they puked and then drinking more. My dad loved fishing, so I still have no interest in it. Oh, I did enjoy spear fishing, back when that was popular. These days I hunt the fish with my underwater video camera. Spearfishing was like hunting, only in three dimensions.

My dad was a pioneer aviator, so it wasn't until I was around 35 that I started flying and bought a plane.

So you have a choice in training your children, either provide a good positive role model or, if you are a smoker, you can use my father's approach and be such a bastard that your kids will avoid doing anything you enjoy. Your choice.

With what we know about nicotine addiction these days a kid has to be both stupid and have low esteem and thus seeking peer acceptance by smoking.

Why Doctors Are so Bad

It's logical, if you'd ever stopped to think about it. Let me put this in simple terms. Back in 1963 the ARRL, in a move which they expected to be controversial, and thus get hams talking about the League and joining, they proposed to the FCC that around 90% of the hams have to take a new license test in order to continue to use phone on the HF bands. They called this beaut Incentive Licensing. The unintended result was that at least 50,000 hams went ballistic, squeeling like...er...stuck

pigs, saying they weren't about to memorize a whole big bunch of damned questions and answers again to be able to keep talking. They were really mad. So, being convinced that the ARRL would get their petition passed into law, they put their ham equipment up for sale for whatever they could get—which was often about 10¢ on the dollar.

This resulted in three things. One, the 11% per year growth the hobby had had for the previous 17 years stopped dead, with a huge net loss of licensees over the next few years. Second, most of the ham clubs around the country blew away—particularly the school radio clubs which had been providing us with new young hams. Indeed 80% of our new hams had been teenagers. Third, it put almost 90% of the ham stores out of business in one year, since the sale of new equipment totally stopped. And three-A, this also put virtually all our American ham manufacturers out of business, and our American ham industry has never recovered. It was a mess, and all because teris of thousands of hams panicked over being re-examined. The FCC fiddled around with this hot potato for five years and finally cut the baby in half, taking away half of the phone bands from the General Class licensees instead of all, as petitioned by the ARRL.

Let me put this another way. If you're a college graduate, how'd you like to be called in to retake your final exams in every course you passed several years ago? You'd find that you've forgotten around 90-100% of everything you once "knew." Well, it's the same with doctors. They have forgotten at least 90% of what they "learned" in medical school. Worse, few of them have the time to read the medical journals, so they don't even know what's going on that's new. They get almost all of their new information from "detail men," the salesmen from the pharmaceutical companies—whose whole purpose in life is to get the doctors to use their company's patented drugs.

Doctors are taught virtually nothing in medical school about how to keep people healthy, only what drug, knife or Bandaid to use when certain symptoms show up. They know almost nothing of eliminating the causes of illness, just what to do to patch up the resulting problems and relieve people from the symptoms.

Yes, this is a repeat of stuff I've been writing over and over. Well, I'm going to keep hammering until I get you over your blind trust in institutions and start thinking for yourself. We're in the middle of an unholy mess, all caused by you and your parents going to sleep at the switch. Our medical industry is a mess, as are our schools, courts, Congress, and so on down the line. The AMA, NEA, FDA, NIH, WHO, and all the rest of the alphabet are as crooked as hell, serving themselves, not the public they're supposed to help.

Those Darned Fluorides Again

Just in case you are still, despite my warnings, drinking water laced with fluorides or using fluoride laced toothpaste, or even allowing your dentist to put fluoride on your or your children's teeth, maybe you'd better find out the real story.

Yes, in this best of all countries in the best of all times, your meats are laced with hormones, plus salmonella in your chicken. Your water has government added

fluorides and chlorine, plus God knows what else, such as dioxin, which has seeped into our country's aquifer. The air in your cities is poisoning your lungs.

Under pressure from the fluoride suppliers, our cities have added this carcinogen to your drinking water. The excuse is that it is supposed to help children's teeth. A study of 480,000 children showed that it doubled their tooth decay. Researchers have estimated the fluorides in our water are causing about 60,000 people to die of cancer every year that otherwise wouldn't.

Recently the EPA and National Research Council (NRC) okayed 4 ppm of fluoride in our drinking water, despite the evidence from double blind studies that even 1 ppm causes severe allergic reactions and destroys immune cells. If you do some homework you'll find that the EPA has gone to extremes to hide the facts of fluoridation from the public. It's a fascinating, but not particularly surprising story of corruption.

Change

While resting for a few minutes after a very brisk walk down the dirt road that goes past our farm, watching the ever changing display of wild flowers along the road and in our fields, I got the thinking about change. Even if I remembered everything I was "taught" in college, virtually all of it is meaningless in today's world. The stuff we had to commit to short-term memory for the endless quizzes is all out of date. Those old economic theories have been shown to be in error. Ditto what we were taught in psychology, physics, and so on. Quantum theory was never even mentioned. The atom then was the smallest particle. The earth had been formed when another star passed close to the sun and sucked material off which condensed into the planets. The concept of plate tectonics was loony tunes.

The problem with all this is that change is accelerating. It no longer takes 50 years for what you commit to short-term memory in college to become obsolete. The downside of this is what we call the establishment, which can't deal with change, so they fight it every inch of the way. People tend to form bureaucracies as a way to fight change. Bureaucracies are comfortable for the worker bees—the drones—and holy hell for leaders. Alas, we don't know why some people are born leaders and others are born followers (a.k.a. sheep). Fortunately for society there are very few leaders and an abundance of followers.

Leaders tend to become entrepreneurs, preferring not to have to take orders from others. And leaders tend to welcome change and take advantage of it, which may explain why so few successful entrepreneurs bother to finish college—if they even go. Until college gets re-invented it's a bummer for leader type people, but a benefit to the followers who want to work in a bureaucracy, and bureaucracies just adore credentials. They help establish pecking order.

Only the strongest of born or nurtured leaders seem to survive our public school system with their leadership potential even minimally intact. And leadership has nothing to do with intelligence. I know hundreds of Mensa members and the Mensa groups are just as hard up for leaders as any other group. Like your ham club, for instance.

Bureaucracies have a couple serious problems. First, they tend to be rigid. They're able to deal with a fixed set of situations (the rule book), but if some factor changes, they're very slow to respond. Like never, if possible. Secondly, the norm is for promotion to work from the bottom up, depending more on seniority than skills. The fastest way to be blackballed and never be promoted is to be creative and try to change things. The end result of this is that the top management is made up of workers who have never had a creative idea and who have spent their working lives protecting the status quo—resisting change.

And the same rules apply to our military, which is a humongous bureaucracy. Congress made Rickover an Admiral, not the Navy. He pushed for nuclear powered ships, which the Navy brass fought against bitterly. Just as the Army fought air power a generation before, with the famous court marshal of Captain Billy Mitchell, who did his best to initiate change. So they wanted to put him in prison to shut him up. My dad, by the way, flew with Mitchell and was stationed at Langley Field with him at the time of the court marshal.

Don't make waves is the rule for workers.

Can 200 Million Americans Be Wrong?

You bet your sweet bippy they can! A recent poll reported in *USA Today* said that 80% of Americans believe that the government is hiding information on alien contacts. Well, I agree with the 80%, but my problem is that about 79% of the people believe this for the wrong reasons. I doubt that 0.01% of the public has done much homework on the subject. There are a few excellent books available, and tons of trash.

Well, that's one of the big problems with the Internet. There's a lot of valuable information available on it, but these gems are so buried in garbage that they're almost impossible to find. Are there any garbage sifter volunteers out there?

I'm doing my share of the grunt work, reading books highly recommended by the 73 readers (and Art Bell listeners), sifting for gems. I've found about a hundred really important books so far and they're reviewed in my wisdom guide.

Our beloved government is involved in keeping secrets on so many levels that it's no wonder there are so many conspiracy theories flying around. With at least 22 known government intelligence (?) agencies, all with seemingly unlimited black budgets, and all seeming to be busy keeping secrets from us, it's easy for the unwary to buy into almost any weird theory.

The only conspiracy I personally know about is the Amelia Earhart one, and the government is still keeping the lid on that after 60+ years. There should be some sort of sundown law on secrets. Isn't it about time for the Navy to admit that, yes, Amelia was on a spy mission for them when she got lost? And that she was captured by the Japanese and executed as a spy? Case closed.

Now, about those pesky aliens. As I've opined before, there is a lot of credible evidence that the critters are not only here, but have been here for a long, long time. Perhaps thousands of years. There's also evidence that there are at least a couple dozen different species involved. And since their technology is a thousands

of years or more ahead of ours, there is no good reason for their coming out of their closets.

Hey, I can cook up conspiracy theories too. Could Lawrence Rockefeller and the Rostchchilds be alien entities? They are the small group that has gained and kept control of the world's money supply. Well, that concept might help bring the New World Order and the alien invader conspiracy groups together. And it makes sense, once we know that ETs are here it's only logical for them to set up a secret system which would give them control over us. And this is one that's been going on for a couple of hundred years or more.

Murdering Millions

We're all well aware of the five million Jews Hitler and company erased. And we've heard about Stalin doing a number on his people, plus Pol Pot in Cambodia, Mao in China, and the Hutus in Rwanda, etc.

A recently remaindered 1993 book by Zbigniew Brzezinski (*Out Of Control*) fleshed out the numbers for me. We're now finishing up the bloodiest century in history, by a wide margin. The two world wars consumed 18,500,000 and 19,000,000 military lives, respectively. Other wars added another 6,000,000 plus to the total, plus another 13,000,000 civilian lives lost in WWI and about 20,000,000 in WWII. Then there were about 15,000,000 deaths in the Sino-Japanese war. And another 6,000,000 civilian deaths in other wars such as the Spanish Civil War, the Italian invasion of Ethiopia, India-Pakistan's two wars, the Korean "police action," Nigerian civil war, Vietnam, Iraq-Iran, and so on.

Zbig estimates that wars have extinguished at least 87,000,000 lives in this century.

Additionally, Hitler had about 17,000,000 people put to death. Lenin is credited with about 8,000,000 and Stalin, who did his best to wipe out the Russian intelligencia, managed about 25,000,000...teachers, military officers, and so on. This brings the total to about 175,000,000 killed. That's about 2/3rds the population of the U.S., and the killing is still going on in a bunch of countries.

In view of the massive massacres that have been going on all around us I can understand why so few people seem to care about cigarettes prematurely killing an estimated 400,000 Americans a year, or hospitals killing 300,000 a year as a result of errors. Heck, we probably have at least 3,000,000 Americans dying every year as a result of poisoning or poor nutrition, and we never even blink. With some attention to healthy nutrition and an end to legalized poisoning, we'd have several million fewer deaths every year. Of course that would raise hob with Social Security, our medical industry, insurance companies and undertakers, so never mind. Let's forget the whole thing—there are too many vested interests.

Those Pesky Crop Circles

Yes, I saw the TV program showing the two British farmers making crop circles with boards. But I also saw a program where investigators had set up cam-

eras to try and catch the circle makers in the act. They showed a large pattern in a hay field being formed in seconds. Further, a close inspection of the hay showed that, unlike the fake circles, where the hay was broken, the true circles just bent the hay, thus not really damaging it. No one has been able to figure out how to do this yet. Also, on true hay field patterns, there are no signs of the hay being disturbed by anyone walking into the field.

These patterns have been observed in hay fields all around the world, with over a thousand appearing in British fields in one year. Many are very intricate patterns. The question arises in more inquisitive minds: why is who going to all this trouble? Surely there must be some reason for all this. The variety of patterns and their complexity certainly hint that some non-trivial intellect must be involved. Mother Nature may be capricious, but She doesn't have any known mechanism for instantly bending the hay in fields into weird fractal patterns.

One chap, piqued by these questions, started doing what the rest of us had failed to do: he started thinking. Doug Ruby has, as a result, has written a book explaining what he has discovered. Fascinating book.

Early on, after making some cardboard models of the patterns, he decided that they must be two-dimensional representations of three-dimensional somethings. When he constructed cardboard models on this basis everything began to fit into place. What emerged, Doug is convinced, is the model for building a space ship, along with some strong hints on making a drive unit powered by element #97, Berkelium-247.

How much does our beloved government know about all this? When the figures "E97+" appeared in a Kansas wheat field one morning in 1991 government agents quickly moved in and eradicated them. This could lead some of our more alert people to start thinking. Hey, why would the government do *that*? Which of those 22 secret government agencies did it? What else have they been covering up? Why are they doing all this in secret? Well, perhaps it's better if we just go to back to watching TV soaps or seeing who's on the repeater and resume our sleep through life.

If you're interested in reading the well-illustrated book, *The Gift, The Crop Circles Deciphered* by Ruby, it's ISBN 1-878398-14-8, 174p, 1995, Blue Note Books, 110 Polk #3, Cape Canaveral FL 32920 (800-624-0401). Copies are \$33 postpaid in the US. No, I don't sell the book.

At the least the book will give you something else to talk about other than your weather—and give your friends more reason to suspect your sanity. It backs up what I find most credible, that the aliens (ETs, Visitors) have been here for a long, long time and mean us no harm.

I found out about the book when Ruby was interviewed by Art Bell W6OBB one night on his "Coast-to-Coast" radio talk show. How a radio show at that unholy time of night has attracted the fourth largest radio talk show audience is weird. I set my VCR to record the five hours broadcast by a Philadelphia station on 1210 and listen to it in the kitchen when I'm fixing my meals or assembling the pages of my booklets on the counter. Well, it's at the right height and it's large enough.

You feed the earphone output of a radio into the audio-in jack of the VCR and

set it to record "Line." This makes it easy to fast forward through the roughly 50% news and commercials interspersed through Art's show, taking more like two and a half hours to hear the whole five hours. It's on around 360 stations, so you should be able to hear it. The weakest area is the northeast corridor, from Philadelphia to Maine. The show runs from 1-6 AM EDT.

You'll hear stuff about the Pyramids, UFOs, contactees, and even me, every few weeks, talking with Art about ham radio, cold fusion, how anyone can be healthy, wealthy and wise, and so on.

So who's this guy Ruby? He started as an Air Force pilot and then flew for 24 years as a commercial airline pilot.

His conjecture certainly fits in with the scenario in the movie *Contact*, where they got the spaceship plans via radio signals from space.

Covering It All Up

With all the ado and jokes over the Roswell 50th anniversary, where do you stand (or sit) on UFOs? Well, you know where I am on the matter. Between a series of recent TV shows interviewing the citizens and military who were there and are still alive, and their children telling us what their parents told (and showed) them, there's been a steady stream of consistent reports of an army cover up of a crashed UFO (or UFOs). This merely confirms the years of UFO reports, as well as the stories from hundreds of contactees.

If Paul Shuch and his SETI group want to find extraterrestrial intelligence, they don't need to listen to their radios, they just need to start reading some of the many books on the subject.

The most recent and best book I've read is Col. Corso's *The Day After Roswell* (which is now on the best-seller list). Here we have the inside story from a high Pentagon official who was the man put in charge of the technology the army retrieved from Roswell (and possibly other UFO crashes). He also personally saw one of the ETs and read the medical autopsy report.

From everything I've read, the visitors (ETs, EBEs, aliens) are eons ahead of us in technology. Corso explains how some of the stuff he had from the Roswell crash helped us develop fiber optics, lasers, the transistor, integrated circuits, night vision, and stealth planes.

It is interesting that the UFO had no provision for food, water, or waste elimination. It was more like a reconnaissance craft than a space ship. Further, the ETs had no digestive system, voice mechanism or ears. Their ship had no controls or instruments, apparently controlled via headbands worn by the occupants, who were a part of the navigation system.

Since their civilization is very far ahead of ours it might just be that the ETs we've been seeing reported are more like androids, designed as living creatures for this special application. This could also explain the strange contactee reports of the ETs having a hive-like mentality and relatively slow reaction times.

Just as we first sent a robot to explore the Moon, and now have one exploring Mars, perhaps the ETs are using advanced types of "robots" to visit earth. That

could help explain the lack of a digestive system, lungs and other organs which we see in all of our animated living things.

Corso said the army viewed the extraterrestrial biological entities (EBEs) as hostile, mainly because their ships were keeping such close track of our space program and nuclear weapons developments.

Their lack of a vocal system would explain why contactee reports all claim to have been only via mental communication. We have a long way to go in that field, with our researchers seriously hobbled by ridicule, prejudice and little funding.

I've had enough personal experiences with ESP, so no amount of skepticism can convince me that it isn't real. Then there's the amazing research reported by Cleve Backster in his work with plants and then with human cells, showing that in some way our two trillion or so cells are in communication with each other, no matter how far separated. This also explains why people with organ transplants and even blood transfusions report memories from the original owners.

You'll get a lot more interesting information on all this if you set up a VCR to record the Art Bell (W6OBB) show every night. He's on from 10 PM until 3 AM PT on AM radio. I tape him every night, as I've mentioned, and then listen to the show while collating my booklets and other such grunt work. In that way I'm able to skip all the commercials, cutting down the five hourx to half that.

If we were going to design a robot for dangerous missions and able to withstand high accelerations, we sure wouldn't bother to build in a need to provide it food. We would give it a brain so it could think, and enough of a body to move around.

If you are still skeptical about the visitors having been here for a long time, you haven't done much reading on the subject.

The military have a vested interest in viewing the visitors as hostile. That gives them the excuse to spend money on more and more advanced weaponry, and money is the lifeblood of any bureaucracy. Why all the secrecy? How are they going to explain the 50 years of lies and cover up? How can they explain that yes, they think the visitors are hostile, but they have no way to fight against their advanced technology?

Of course there's the FD&H (fat, dumb and happy) approach to dealing with the ineffable. Ignore it and hope it will go away.

How reliable is Col. Corso? Art Bell has had some sterling character references on his program attesting to the fact that Corso was in charge of the army's foreign technology department, and had an unimpeachable reputation. Why has he waited 50 years to blow the whistle? He made a promise to the general who gave him the alien technology artifacts that he would keep the secret until after the general had died. Which Corso did.

Gold Brick or Lead Balloon?

Have you been gold bricking it through life? Well, that's a lead balloon as far as you're learning anything or being at all successful. Yet that's the culture of almost all large corporations and *all* government bureaus, including the post office

and all branches of the military. Shut up, don't make waves, and figure out how to do a minimum of actual work.

One of the reasons the Dilbert cartoons and books are so popular is Scott Adams exploitation of this theme.

In thinking back over the couple of thousand employees I've had over the last 40-some years, I can't think of many who really made an effort to learn and grow. I found that most people come in to work, minimally do their jobs, and then go home to watch TV. Or bowl. Or rent a movie.

When I got out of college all of my classmates were busy being interviewed by the big corporations, which were offering great starting salaries. I wanted no part of that baloney, so I went to work as a radio engineer-announcer at WEEB, a small radio station in North Carolina. But instead of settling in to a life of reading commercials and the news, I developed a morning show format, got busy selling ads, and wrote the copy for shows. I learned how to do every job in the place. But I got tired of getting paid \$45 for working 90-hour weeks and went to New York, where I got a job with WPIX-TV (channel 11) as an engineer. I started out as a sound engineer, but quickly worked into technical directing, and finally to chief cameraman. My next stop was with KBTV in Dallas as a producer-director, and then WXEL in Cleveland directing their network show originations.

So, how about you? Are you just another gold brick in a lead balloon career path? Or are you using your job as a way to learn and grow? Are you a royal pain in the ass to your boss with your ideas for improving things?

When I was working in radio I didn't have to sell ads or write shows, I could have done like everyone else around me and done a minimum to get along. Ditto when I was working in TV.

It's exciting to learn new things, yet somewhere around 99+% of the people I've worked with and for have avoided this. If a person were to read one book a week from my wisdom guide to "books you're crazy if you don't read," within a couple of years they'd be very well educated. Two a week, which is a snap once you get the hang of reading, and it would only take a year.

Under our guidance and example, our kids are hanging around malls, cruising, and watching an average of 50 hours of TV a week instead of reading and learning. They're just following in your footsteps. Or, more likely, seat cushions.

You have the opportunity to use your job as a way to learn many things. And amateur radio provides a wealth of learning opportunities. I was one of the first with narrow band FM (NBFM is now the standard for VHF), radio Teletype (RTTY), sideband, slow scan television, repeaters, ham satellites, and so on. I was a two-meter pioneer. I've worked a ton of DX (contacted over 350 countries), won most of the contests, and DXpeditioned from a bunch of rare countries around the world. You can put all that down to Wayne's ego, or maybe look on it as an example of what anyone can do with the opportunities that amateur radio provides. I've used every job and every interest I've had as learning opportunities.

There's a fantastic world of things to learn and do out there if you'll get off your duff—other than to head for another beer and more potato chips from the kitchen, I mean.

Science, Hard and Soft

An amusingly high percentage of what I was taught in school as science fact has turned out to be science fiction. Well, science theory, since discredited. Quantum mechanics, as I've said, wasn't even mentioned in college. The sad part is that even our scientists haven't been able to learn from experience. They're still, for the most part, firmly intellectually anchored to what they were taught as fact in college, and most of them vigorously resist new theories.

For instance, our physicists have been constructing ever larger atom smashers in an effort to find out what atoms are made of. For some reason the holy grail is imagined to always be just a tiny bit out of reach. But, as I've suggested, perhaps the universe isn't as simple as it looks. Perhaps matter is made up of elements, which are made up of atoms, and atoms are made up of quarks, and quarks are made up of what? Sub-quarks, of course. So what are sub-quarks made of? Let's build a really BIG atom smasher so we can blow the quarks to smithereens and see what the smithereens look like.

I've suggested that this may be a lot like scientists trying to find out what basic elements go to make up a house. So they blow it up and say, aha! The basic elements are wood, bricks, wire, pipe, and so on. Case closed. Well, maybe there are sub-smithereens. And even sub-sub smithereens.

What I'm suggesting is that a bunch of what we consider hard science isn't all that hard.

And then we come to what I call soft science. Here we're way out in left field with things like auras, reincarnation, dowsing, the fundamentals of life, consciousness, crop circles, alien visitors, UFOs, magnetism, past lives, ghosts, psychics, time travel, heaven, all religions, God, spoon bending, water, clairvoyance, psychokenesis, ESP, the cause of diseases, immunization, the value of fluorides in our public water supply, NDEs, OBEs, witches, demonic possession—and what have I missed?

How real is dowsing? It's as real as your information on the subject. If you have done no research and read no books, you can shrug it off and ridicule those who have done their homework. In my wisdom guide I recommend Owen Lehto's *Vibrations*, Read it, try it, and see what kind of a skeptic you are about dowsing then.

Along the same line you really should read Margaret Chaney's *Red World, Green World*. She's W8ONS, by the way. She uses a dowsing technique to find out which foods are good for you, and which are bad. And eating food that's bad for your body type sure ain't good.

How real are past lives? It depends on how many well researched books you've read. I've found that under a hypnosis I'm able to regress almost anyone to a series of their past lives, complete with an amazing amount of detail. Further, I've often found that traumatic past deaths can heavily influence people's current lives.

Unless you read a book about Royal Rife and his incredible microscope you may not know what he discovered about the most basic element of life. He was

able to watch live cells under his 17,000 power microscope and found what he called protids, which were almost indestructible. The book about Gaston Naessens and his microscope tells about his discovering the same thing, which he called somatids. And Pierre Béchamp, 150 years ago, discovered them and called them microzymas. The FDA destroyed all of Rife's microscopes and put him in prison. Their Canadian counterpart tried to do the same to Naessens. It's a fascinating story.

It seems that just about every soft science I look into turns out to have been carefully researched and looks real.

But then I've always enjoyed anomalies, seeing them as clues to things that should be investigated, not ignored. Yes, I know, it's *all* swamp gas. Do I have some sort of genetic disorder that makes me curious? I notice that most people are not only not curious, they will go to remarkable lengths to avoid thinking. Well, I suppose that's why we have bars and other such entertainment to kill the time that might otherwise be spent reading and learning.

Yes, I been there, done that with bars too. That was when I was in the navy and went into San Francisco every night to the Irish bar with my shipmates while our boat was being refitted at the nearby Mare Island shipyards. We had a lot of fun and I sure managed to get really drunk a few times.

Anyway, the next time you think Uncle Wayne has been conned on some sort of soft science, you let me know and I'll cite some darned good references to back up my opinions. Since even the solidest of science seems to be ever changing, I haven't formed much in the way of entrenched beliefs, but I have a bunch of well formed opinions and a load of questions.

Timing...

...they say, is everything. An article in *Fortune* (8/4/97) on the record industry disaster, where most of the large record store chains (Wherehouse, Strawberries, etc.) have gone bankrupt, taking with them thousands of mom and pop independent record stores, didn't come as a big surprise to me. I got into the music business at just the right time, just before it's meteoric rise in the mid-80s, and got out of it at the right time (1992), just before it crashed and burned. And I told you in my editorials about the opportunities for taking advantage of this high-growth field at the time.

Those of you who have been reading 73 for over 20 years know that I predicted the personal computer's astounding growth. And I took advantage of it. I also recognized when the industry had matured and got out at just the right time (1983).

It's a whole lot easier to grow a high-growth industry company by getting in early, so if making a lot of money is a priority for you, why not take the easiest path? I don't get involved with the goal of making money—I get my kicks from helping new industries get started.

In a mature industry you have to fight the vested interests, and they have everything going for them, so it's a long, hard fight. In a new industry there is no

much growth that "a rising tide lifts all ships."

In the personal computer field Bill Gates was there first with Basic software for the Altair 8800 and Steve Jobs was there with the first single-board computer. So, where were you? I suspect you were busy working for someone else instead of starting your own company, commuting to the daily grind. Hey, I've been-there-done-that, so I know what it's like. The longest I ever worked for someone else was when I was the editor of *CQ*, which lasted for five years. I was having so much fun that if they hadn't fired me, I'd probably still be there.

I started in 1955, leaving a very successful loud speaker manufacturing company I'd built from scratch. *CQ* was in terrible financial shape, losing a ton of money. Six months later I had it in the black and got it to where it was making millions. I did what you'd probably do, I bought a yacht, an airplane, an Arabian horse and two Porsches. And I traveled, going on scuba diving trips to the Bahamas, Mexico, and the Virgin Islands. Then there was a DXpedition to Navassa (KC4AF), where we darned near got killed a couple of times. And, by 1959 I was in Geneva as an official US representative at the ITU Plenipotentiary Conference. Later that year Bill Leonard W2SKE and I flew around the world, operating a sideband ham station from the plane, and visiting hams in 22 countries.

Luckily I got fired in 1960 and that forced me to start my own magazine. I sold my horse, boat, plane, and newest Porsche, getting just enough money to print the first issue of 73. The magazine took off and even managed to survive the almost total destruction of the ham industry in 1964-65. Well, I've written enough about how the ARRL caused that disaster, one from which the American ham industry has never recovered.

In 1969 I saw 2m FM and repeaters as a possible way to get amateur radio growing again. I organized repeater conferences around the country and published hundreds of articles, a bunch of books and a special magazine on the subject. Soon 2m became the biggest growth aspect of amateur radio. Here we are 28 years later and 2m is still our most active ham band, by a wide margin.

It was my success with repeaters and 2m that got me to thinking I could do it again when the first personal computer kit was put on the market in January 1975. In my 73 editorials I told you what I saw ahead. I got big snickers when I predicted that the computer industry would one day rival the auto industry. Today computers are the third largest industry in the world.

Since I didn't know anything about computers I started searching for an editor for a magazine to help this new field grow. By May I'd found one and work started on *Byte*. The 73 staff did most of the work and the first issue of *Byte* went to the printer in July, just six weeks after we started on it. In that short time I rounded up a few thousand subscribers, the needed advertisers, organized national newsstand sales, and got the ham stores to carry the magazine. It was a busy six weeks.

I did my best to get the 73 readers to take advantage of this new industry. A few did and did very well. But most readers never budged. By 1983 I could see that the industry had matured. that the days of 235% a year growth were past. So I sold all my computer magazines and my software company to IDG, the publisher of *Computerworld*. Alas, none of the magazines kept up with industry changes and

all eventually blew away.

In 1982, when the first compact discs were announced, I saw a new growth industry ahead as the world converted from LPs to CDs. That meant that everybody would have to start over and build new record collections. So I started *CD Review* in 1983 and rode the rising tide. The magazine soon became the leading American music magazine and helped sell billions of dollars of CDs.

By 1992 I could see that the major growth period was over. LPs were long gone and by then record collections had been rebuilt with CDs. Worse, there was no outstanding new music being written. No hit Broadway or movie musicals. Even the classical music field had dried up, with nothing new I could find worthy of one listen, much less buying. So I sold the magazine to IDG, where it quickly sank out of sight as the industry collapsed.

So what's the next big growth industry going to be? Hey, I've been telling you about that for the last three years. It's going to be cold fusion, as low energy (and non-polluting) nuclear power replaces the oil companies, gas stations, coal, the power companies and their transmission lines, and so on. We're talking trillions this time. I predict that within 25 years this is going to be the largest industry in the world, with a bunch of new billionaires. You have the choice of watching it grow or being a part of the action. The ground floor still has plenty of open areas.

Will the oil and coal companies be as blind to this new technology as the main frame manufacturers were when minicomputers came along at 10% of the cost and ate their lunch? And then, not having learned, the minicomputer companies ignored personal computers, which blew them away, again at 10% of the cost, but with comparable performance. That's what history tells us will probably happen.

This is a whole new industry. No more oil drilling. No tankers (and spills). No pipe lines (and spills). No refineries (and pollution). No gas stations uglying street corners and stinking up the neighborhood. No local oil companies. No home oil burners. No coal-fired generating of electricity. No electric meter in your home. No natural gas for our stoves, not when cold fusion can supply energy at 10% of the cost of using fossil fuels.

The 73 readers laughed at me when I predicted that they would be seeing TV commercials for computers. In a few years we'll be seeing ads for home heaters, home and business power generators, and so on. A huge new manufacturing industry will grow, along with sales and service. And that's the way you turn bucks into megabucks—and then gigabucks. Electric cars? Har-de-har! Well, perhaps, but with cold fusion power plants generating the electricity. Or perhaps we'll see the rediscovery of the steam car.

I have a tape of me describing today's laptop computers at my talk at the 1976 Atlanta HamFestival. If you kvetch until your hamfest chairman gets me on the program, I'll tell you more about what I see as the opportunities for new industries you can grow with. All I cost is travel expenses for Sherry and me.

In addition to the potential for growth the cold fusion field presents, I see two other new technologies which have the probability of growing into huge new industries. I really don't see how they can fail. Maybe I can let you in on the ground floor at the next hamfest where I'm a speaker.

Getting back to the music industry, I'm kinda glad to see the record store chains getting their comeuppance. The whole industry is so crooked that it is pathetic, and it has been protected by our easily bribable Congress. When I got involved I found that six record giants controlled 96% of all record sales. Five were foreign owned. Worse, as an article in *Forbes* pointed out, only about 2% of the performers on these labels ever were paid any royalties. I found that there were several thousand small independent record companies making up the 4% of sales. I thought that situation stunk, so I started a journal to help the indies organize, and put out sampler CDs with the best track from each of their new CD releases. I put out about 125 of these samplers, each with about 15 tracks and distributed millions of them. Even though the majors were spending about \$100 million a year to make sure that only their music got played on the bigger radio stations, between the reviews I published of indie music in *CD Review*, the samplers, and my pushing independent record stores to sell indie music through *Music Retailing*, which I also published, the sales of indie music went up to 14%, a gain of over a billion dollars a year in CD sales.

To give you an idea of how thoroughly the record business collapsed, when I sold *CD Review*, I had an option to use six pages a month to advertise my CDs. In 1992 these ads were bringing in around 10,000 orders a month. By 1996 the same ads were pulling about 50 orders a month.

Well, when I found that the indies were getting screwed by the majors I saw an opportunity to do some good. And I did well—plus I had a lot of fun doing it. Did I tell you about the time I had an opportunity to conduct an orchestra? Wow, was that ever fun!

Keep your eyes open for opportunities. New technologies are a wonderful way to get started without a lot of investment. When home security products started coming on the market I advised my readers to get into the business. A few did and did very well. I heard from a ham recently who said it was my editorial that got him moving. He's made millions in the security business as a result.

Instead of me telling you all the time, how about you keeping an eye on *Popular Science*, the business magazines and newspapers and telling me what new industries you see that might be developed.

For instance, our 2m repeaters were so much fun that I knew right away that this would be a technology that the general public would go for. Back in 1969 I had my HT with me wherever I went, talking with local hams while skiing in Aspen or on our NH mountains. I remember the old Gronk Network, which allowed me to stand on a street in Las Vegas with my HT and talk in a roundtable with hams in San Francisco, Phoenix, and San Diego. Now I'm seeing people in almost every country in the world making phone calls on the streets and from their cars with the modern counterpart of our old HTs.

Kick start your imagination.

Viva Dilbert!

I enjoyed Scott Adams *The Dilbert Principle* so much that I quickly bought

his next book, *The Dilbert Future, Thriving on Stupidity in the 21st Century*. It was well worth the \$25, though I probably should have waited for the paperback edition to save a few bucks.

There's nothing like a hilarious book to ease the day's stresses when I finally hit the sack at night, and Dilbert really delivers.

But much to my surprise Adams snuck in some thinking material at the end of the book. First, he got physical, delving into some of the weirder aspects of quantum physics. And then he got metaphysical, but with a message that will benefit anyone who reads it and applies his principle. What he says is that if you envision some desired goal and really want it to happen, events will, in some serendipitous way, make it happen.

Well, this ties in with some thoughts I've had (and, of course, written about) having to do with the influence of consciousness (for the lack of a better term) on lifeform mutations. I suspect that Darwin was partly right with his survival of the fittest concept, but that consciousness in some way also acts as a powerful force when it comes to guiding evolution.

Scientists get deep into speculation (and solidified beliefs) when it comes to how life started. The timetable astronomer Fred Hoyle proposed, which makes a lot of sense, requires a universe that's a lot older than the Big Bang theory poses. But then, Eric Lerner shoots a lot of big holes in the Big Bang theory in his book. You really should have read both of these chap's books by now. I've reviewed these books in my editorials and included them in my wisdom guide. What more can I do to get you off that couch and educating yourself? It'll sure help make you a lot more interesting to talk with on the air. Your education shouldn't stop when you leave school. The fact is that around 99% of the stuff they made you memorize to pass those useless tests is long gone from your memory by now, but even if you had 100% retention, little of it would be relevant to your present life.

All life has some degree of consciousness, even trees. Oh, you haven't read *The Secret Life of Plants* yet? Forsooth! Hie thee to Barnes and enNoble your mind. We know very little about consciousness. If you've read Stone's book on our cells you know they're somehow in contact with us, no matter where they or we are. And this probably has something to do with my mother sensing one of the most stressful moments of my life and calling me at the moment from 120 miles away to ask what was wrong.

Now, getting back to Scott Adams, he recommends that you decide on something practical that you really want. Write down this wish on paper. Make it very specific. And then watch as it somehow comes about. Oh, heck, read his book. You'll get a barrel of laughs, plus some valuable philosophy.

If Adams doesn't convince you to give thought a try, on page 25 of my wisdom guide I review Maurey's *The Power of Thought*. Powerful stuff.

HIV Update

Tom Miller WA8YKN has been hearing from a bioelectrifier user whose viral count has been going down by 50% every time he's been tested. It's now gotten

below the threshold of the test, so the guy is ecstatic. That's a nice reprimand from an AIDS death sentence.

Tom also heard from a chap who'd been told that a secret government agency was about to unleash a deadly mutation of the bubonic plague in order to kill off 75% of the population. The only protection from this would be the use of silver colloid, which the same source had available at a very high price.

Tom explained that with the government some \$15 trillion in debt (2/3rds of it off the books), the last thing the government would want to do is kill off taxpayers. They're not dumb enough to kill the golden goose. The dumb golden goose.

Getting back to the bioelectrifier, if you've built or bought one, please let me know of any successes with it, okay? Or failures. I've had quite a few letters on an amazing variety of successes, but none on failures yet.

When are you going to build one? It could save your life.

The End Is Near!

The end of the year, that is. You're probably reading this in October, Halloween month. The cover is dated November, which means Thanksgiving is coming soon. And that means just one more month until Christmas. And a week after that is New Years, when you're supposed to make all those resolutions. You know, the promises to better yourself that you aren't going to keep.

Alas, we all seem to work on the same system as our big corporations, thinking at most about a quarter year ahead. If we had any interest at all in the long range we'd immediately change our diets, get the mercury out of our mouths, the lead out of our pants, and so on. All that stuff I've been preaching. All that stuff you've been snoring through.

Sure, our ham radio contests are fun. At least for a few of us. For the rest they can be a royal pain. For a very few they're *important*. They plan, buy and build their stations around winning contests. But then there are a few severely misguided souls who think that working DX is *important*. Making momentary contacts with hams in rare countries for the sole purpose of getting a QSL card doesn't hold up for me as *important*. Hey, I've been there, done that. I recently ran across a big carton of my old QSL cards out in the barn. Sure, working some of the rare ones was fun, and I once used my cards from around 350 countries to dress up a book I wrote on how to work DX. And when I get my Silent Key Award from the ARRL my cards will go in the trash, along with all that other ham junk in the barn.

With the new sun spot cycle astarting, and with the end of the world coming due in one, two or ten years, depending on which Art Bell Show doommeister you believe, can I sell you on trying something new this winter? It could be your last chance!

For instance, how about trying your hand at some ham satellite contacts? Then write me a letter and tell me how you went about it and how much fun you've been having.

Say, have you ever tried making aurora contacts on 2m? I've got it on good authority that there have been several darned good auroras this summer with no

one in there making contacts. No one! Yes, you do have to either know the code at around 5 wpm, which is about as fast as code can be sent via the aurora, or use sideband. Try it and write to me. A CW signal comes through as pulses of white noise and sideband sounds like someone whispering.

If that's too exciting for you, how about getting on six meters and letting me know what you've worked? I hear we've been getting some interesting openings into South America.

Have you ever mountain topped? I've had some great adventures operating from the top of Mt. Greylock in Mass., Mt. Mansfield in Vermont, Mt. Washington in NH, and Cadillac Mountain in Maine. Do it and let me know how you make out. Send some photos too. Heck, I remember when a New Jersey club would make weekend mountain top expeditions and rack up hundreds of contacts. It was a one-club contest.

If you are inactive, make a Halloween resolution to get on some new band by Thanksgiving. All it takes is a dipole to get started. And let me know what you find. Is it fun? Or boring?

Can I get you to start bringing up interesting subjects to talk about on the air? What I've been hearing on 20m lately sure hasn't encouraged me to put up a better antenna. It isn't like I haven't been providing you with stuff in my editorials. And if you tape the Art Bell show every night you'll have still more ammunition. And if we do hook up on 20, please don't tell me what rig you've bought, or about your antenna — unless I specifically ask (which I guarantee I won't).

If the doomsayers are right, you don't want to spend your last hamming days swapping QSL information, and 73, thanks for the contact, do you? Oh, you do? Okay, never mind.

If you're not ham radio addicted, then how about getting involved with building some new skills? Check my skill earlier list and see what sounds like the most fun.

Have you ever been out horseback riding? You don't just sit, you have to learn and build your skill. But it's worth the effort. It's exciting. It's fun. And then, when you travel you can rent horses and see places the other tourists will miss. I'll always treasure the horseback riding I've done in the Paris parks, along the California coast, Rock Creek Park in Washington, Mogens Bay on St. Thomas, all around the pyramids and the Sphinx, Las Vegas, Chicago, and Santa Barbara.

It isn't difficult to learn to ski and the English language doesn't have the words to express the excitement and thrill of zomming down a slope. I learned to ski in just a few days, and with a week of lessons at Aspen I was skiing better than I ever thought I would in my life.

A few days of scuba diving lessons and you'll have the time of your life in a new three dimensional world. I hope you'll spring the \$5 for my Caribbean adventures book. Not only have I visited almost every country in the Caribbean, I've a treasured bunch of underwater videos I've taken at each of them. I've dived all six major Hawaiian Islands, a lot of the Pacific, the Red Sea, Mexico, Honduras, Catalina, and even around New York and Long Island.

Building new skills will add new dimensions to your life—and add zest.

Take The Express!

Why take the local through life, stopping at every stop and taking forever to get there? Yes, there *is* an express! There's a fast track to health and wealth—to success. The good part of the fast track is that so few people know about it, so you'll have very little competition. The bad part is that not only don't other people know about it, they don't even believe it's there. They totally believe that the slow track is all there is—the track that takes you through four or five years of college and a lifetime of working for someone else.

If you haven't heard the cliché that “you'll never get rich working for someone else,” it's high time you not only hear it, but give it some very serious thought. When you work for yourself not only can't you be fired, downsized, or outsourced, you are the one setting your own salary. And there's no one to ask you whether you have a degree in anything or not.

Sure, there are a bunch of self-employed people who are never going to make much money. Working for yourself isn't a total answer, you also want to be picky about what kind of work you're going to do, making sure that it has the potential for both making a lot of money and for providing you with the freedom to enjoy it. I'm talking about some sort of entrepreneurial enterprise other than running a grocery store or restaurant.

How do you find the product or service which is going to put you on the fast track? And how do you build all of the skills you'll need to run your business successfully? By going to college? None that I've found yet! And not for a lack of looking. The fact is that colleges don't want you to know how much of a waste of your life a college degree is when it comes to being an entrepreneur, so they're not about to teach such dangerous ideas.

No, if you want to take the express you'll want to start early and learn what you need to know with someone else paying the bills. Learn on Other People's Money (OPM). That's why I recommend starting as early as you can as an apprentice (a.k.a. trainee) with a small entrepreneurial company in a field that's more fun than work for you, making it your business to learn everything you can about the business.

I've lectured on this at Yale, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Case-Western University, Babson College, Boston University, and a bunch of other colleges, but for some reason they don't ask me back. Oh, the kids love my talks—it's the professors that aren't enthusiastic about 'em. Hey, let me know if you ever find a college professor who has given up a successful life as an entrepreneur to teach.

You'll get more details on the subject by reading my *Secret Guide to Wealth*.

Medical Science?

Medical “science,” like all the other so-called sciences, has a long and almost unbroken history of rejecting new ideas. You've probably read about Semmelweis, who was ostracized by his colleagues and fired from the hospital for recommend-

ing that doctors wash their hands before assisting in births. And then there was Pasteur and his ridiculous germ theory.

But I'll bet you haven't heard about Laennec, a young Frenchman who invented the stethoscope. His colleagues ridiculed him and suggested that it was the work of the devil. He used a rolled up paper cone, which left a red ring. Witchcraft!

Alas, 150 years later little has changed. Doctors are still resisting new ideas, so is it any wonder that medical "science" is still fighting cancer with surgery, radiation, and chemotherapy (poisons), despite abundant evidence that *all* cancers are caused by our diets?

How many women would give up eating chocolate if they knew the connection between chocolate and breast cancer?

Since your present diet is around 99% guaranteed to give you cancer or a heart attack, nothing I can write is going to change you. Dr. Schweitzer never saw a case of cancer among the African natives until the white man's diet was introduced. Dr. Stephenson found the same among the Eskimos. Hey, I'm thirsty — pass a cold Coke.TM

When people get sick they want something done, and quickly. Prompt relief is what they want. Very few people want, or interested in, a cure. What they want is relief from bothersome symptoms, and at any price. So doctors continue to practice palliative medicine, which seldom produces a cure. They get rich and we get sick and die 30-60 years before we need to. Well, it's good for Social Security, the insurance industry, the HMOs, hospitals, AMA, FDA, NIH, WHO, the National Cancer Institute, General Foods, General Mills, and on down the line. The only downside is us, and we don't seem to care one way or the other.

Smoking

Despite the best efforts of the tobacco industry, their thousands of lobbyists, and flocks of scientists paid to see no evil and suppress the facts, we are seeing more and more evidence of the massive cover-up conspiracy between them, our government, the medical industry and the insurance companies.

We now know that nicotine produces temporary stimulation at first, but fatigue, depression, nervousness, diminished reflexes, impaired reasoning capacity and loss of memory follow after a few years. We also know that it's one of the most addictive substances ever discovered.

But we're slowly making headway. If you watch the old movies you'll see all of the stars smoking cigarettes. In today's movies, when someone lights up you know right away that this is a bad guy. Remember *Waterworld*, with the bad guys being the "Smokers?" And the very worst villain on the *X-Files* is the Smoking Man.

When I see kids smoking these days I know (a) they are really stupid, and (b) their parents are not much interested in them.

Yes, it's an extremely difficult addiction to kick, but the fact is that millions have succeeded in stopping so, unless people's motivation and determination have been gutted by our school system, anyone *can* stop.

Music Soothes

In addition to the usual poisons you've been putting into your body, plus your pathetically lousy nutrition, another killer is stress. Yes, Ole Doc Green is going to prescribe music as one of the better ways to reduce stress. And I don't mean rap or rock, either. I'm talking about classical music, and it doesn't get much more soothing than some of that. Just wait'll you get a load of some of the incredible music Delius wrote! And Gottschalk!

The fact is that every disease we come down with has a psychological component, so if you can get rid of that trigger, your body will usually be able to surmount the immediate infection. As Béchamp, Rife, Naessens and others have discovered, it's more a weakness of the body that brings on illness than an infection from outside.

Back when I was publishing the country's leading music magazine I found that the startlingly superb sound of compact discs had substantially increased the public's interest in classical music. The problem was that there were tens of thousands of classical CDs available and the newcomers didn't know which were best to buy. So I sat down and put together a recommended 100 CD classical music library—of music that time and millions of music lovers have proven to be the very best of the classics.

I originally wrote it as a series of five articles for *CD Review*, but I've now put the five together into a 20-page booklet.

What are the cream of the cream of symphonies, overtures to operas, ballet music, tone poems, concertos, dances, marches, and piano music? You'll find my guide to your stress reduction helpful in sorting out the wheat from the chaff. And even Beethoven wrote a bunch of chaff. Ditto Mozart.

If you don't know Zoltan Kodaly from Ketelby or Kabalevski, just let kindly old Doc Green sort it out for you. Send for my \$5 Guide to Classical Music and start getting your mind into some kind of shape. I prescribe at least 30 minutes a day of brisk walking, and another 30 of stress reduction with the classics.

We inherited stress from our remote ancestors. It was a way for them to get out of dangerous situations fast. Stress shuts down all unnecessary body functions and pours on the coal, so to speak, for flight or fight, complete with adrenaline. Well, that's okay when you're faced with a hungry lion, but the extended stress of modern living is helping to make us sick. Try some Gottschalk or Nazareth.

Educating Our Own Children

With the day of the pre-nuclear family long gone, with fewer and fewer families being able to get by with only one breadwinner, how can we give our kids a decent break in education? With most jobs these days requiring parents to be away from home for at least eight to nine hours—most of the waking hours for younger children—even if parents knew what best to teach their children, they're not around to do it. This is a situation parents have to recognize and come to grips with.

As I've pointed out, by far the most critical years for children are the earliest. This is when the patterns of a lifetime are established. Firmly established. No amount of remedial work later on is ever going to completely erase a mind-set that is developed in these first few years. This is when the exposure to mind-expanding experiences help their brains to build the neuron circuits which will allow them to cope with language, reading, and other such critical skills. Once this window of opportunity has passed, it's closed forever.

Thus you can see how millions of children are being permanently hobbled mentally (brain damaged, if you will) by the lack of good early educations. Working parents find a nearby day-care center and park their babies for nine or ten hours a day. With few exceptions, day-care centers tend to be just that and little more. They keep the babies and young children in their care fed and dry and as quiet as they can. How many parents have ever spent a whole day at their children's center to see what goes on? One in a hundred? One in a thousand?

Babies need personal attention. They need love. They need someone to read to them. They need to be held. They need toys to attract their attention and involve them. They need to be encouraged and congratulated when they try something new. They need to experience what success feels like. They need to learn how to be adventurous. They need to understand that failure is all part of eventually winning and not to be feared. They need to understand that they are different and that this is good. They need to find out that they can do almost anything they believe they can.

Yes, this is a lot to expect from a day-care center. But no day-care should provide any less! This is why I've recommended that we enlist the help of retired people, of the elderly from nursing homes, and that mothers start job-sharing so that one can help with day-care in the mornings and the other afternoons. These families will have one and a half pay checks instead of two, but they'll know that their children are getting the best possible start in their lives.

With day-care like this I believe we'll be headed toward a country with fewer poor, much less crime, less drug problems, and with more highly motivated kids, anxious to get all they can from our educational system and libraries.

Have you noticed that whenever we can't pay attention to something it seems to fall apart? Well that certainly holds for educating our babies—and our children. We haven't been paying attention. For some reason we seem to feel that even though our government has failed us in almost every other way, at least as far as schools are concerned we can depend on it. Well, it's doing education as poorly as it's handling our banks, the deficit, the drug situation, immigration, and almost everything else we see exposed in the news.

Your children are going to get a good education when you pay some attention to them and start trying to change the system which our collective neglect has allowed to strangle our country. It's our educational system which is at the bottom of virtually all of our problems. It's been making the poor poorer. It's been decimating our cities. It's been encouraging more and more jobs to be exported.

If our babies had been properly educated we wouldn't have millions on welfare, millions more on unemployment, all watching sitcoms, ball games, game

shows and soaps to pass the time as painlessly as possible until death them do part.

Yes, I know that every day at work is important, but if you had a death in the family, could you take off a day? Well, you *do* have a death in the family—it's your child's incremental death. So take off a day now and then and spend it with your baby at the child-care center and see for yourself what's going on. You may want to take another day off and see what's going on in another center, to see if it's better or worse. Then, after seeing what's going on, you may want to quit your job and open a more intelligently run center yourself.

In many centers you're going to see babies and youngsters sedated with television. Hours and hours of TV. Sesame Street, Mr. Rogers, and cartoons. I've already explained why these programs are so disastrous for kids, despite their shelves of awards. If you want to find out more about all this I suggest you read *Endangered Minds* (\$11) and *Your Child's Growing Mind* (\$10) both by Dr. Healy. The first is from Simon & Schuster, the second from Doubleday. Read 'em, dammit!

If you got a call from the center saying your child was sick, could you spare the time to go help? Well, your child *is* sick and needs your help. Your child is being permanently crippled, a little bit at a time. Of course you can wait it out and wonder why your child "went bad." What did you do as parents to rate this lazy, rock-music immersed, pot-smoking, beer-drinking teenager? Hey, *you* created this monster through your neglect.

With a high percentage of homes fatherless, working mothers have an even greater problem. Surveys have shown that fatherless kids tend to do much more poorly than those with two parents. I'm convinced that when we have a generation of better educated kids we'll have fewer divorces and fewer one-parent homes. I think we can credit the increase in divorces to our lousy school system.

Yes, there are other factors which permanently damage children—such as starting off with damaged genes from both parents resulting from their use of alcohol, nicotine, caffeine, and other drugs. Then there's the nine months of pregnancy, where the mother's drug use and poor nutrition both can damage the child irreparably, both physically and mentally.

The Sudbury Valley type of schools accept kids as young as four. Unless you really hate your children and want to do what you can to punish them for lousing up your life by being born, you're certainly not going to send them to a public school. Or to most private schools, either. You're going to find a Sudbury Valley type school or take up home education.

Paying For Pre-School

Day care with education instead of baby-farming is going to cost more. It's going to be out of the question for welfare mothers, lower income families, and many single-parent families. So who's going to pay? Why should someone with no kids have to pay to educate other people's children? Perhaps we should encourage people who can't afford to pay to bring them up not to have children. While that makes sense from a practical standpoint, the idea isn't going to get much support from the religions which promote having babies, whether their people can

afford them or not. So let's not try to deal with reason, let's come to grips with the religious and emotional realities. We're going to have a lot of children which need education that the parents will be unable to afford. We know that the poorest people are having the most babies, so we know the load for supporting an educational program for them is going to rest more heavily on those with fewer children.

Instead of looking at kids as parental property, let's think of them as part of our infrastructure. These kids are just that. They're the work force of the future. They're the people who will have a fundamental effect on our American quality of life in the next century. If we ignore them we'll have more poor and more crime. Crime may make great movies and TV shows, but it sure hurts when it hits you personally. It's in our own common interest to invest in their early education.

So should we get started on a massive federal program to set up day care/preschool centers? Should we invest hundreds of billions of dollars we have to borrow from Germany and Japan for this? Or should we set up state-run and financed centers? Well, we know that public schools tend to cost at least twice as much to run as private schools, so let's not consider federal or state-run institutions. I'm suggesting the use of state-collected money to pay for private centers. The old voucher system.

But who's going to control these centers? Don't we need state accreditation, complete with more state inspectors and administrators? Absolutely not! This is a big part of the problem we have with today's school system, and certainly is not a part of the solution. I would go along with the state setting up an information service, complete with a newsletter for parents. This group would inspect the centers and report on them. From there on it'd be up to the parents to take action.

If I were doing it I'd make the whole operation self-funding by charging for advertising in the newsletter, plus charge nominally for subscriptions. Parents unable to afford say \$10 a year for a newsletter could read it in their local libraries. What advertisers? How about the toy makers with educational toys? How about the publishers of children's books? Children's videos and cassettes? Children's clothes? The revenues from these firms should easily support investigative teams to visit centers and report on them, plus get input from the parents who take the time to help the day-care centers.

Are you critical of me for thinking in terms of publications to help solve problems. Publications happen to be one of the best ways of distributing information.

I tend to think in entrepreneurial terms—of making publications at least not lose money. I believe in the fundamentals of capitalism. I believe in making our state governments as capitalistic as we can instead of trying to run them on the socialistic system, which has failed in every country where it's been tried. So I tend to want to privatize as much of our federal, state and local government activities as possible. They'll cost us the least that way and we'll tend to get far better service.

I admit that the capitalistic system is not working well with Congress. Gore Vidal isn't completely wrong in his estimation that the international megacorporations and big unions with their lobbies have bought our government. This situation could be improved with a publication which would expose which mem-

bers of congress have gotten money from which lobbyists, and what legislation benefitting them has resulted. If we had a publication which informed the public, the media, and potential candidates on these matters, it might act as a deterrent.

I remember when *US News* did an expose on Senator Bentsen, showing what payoffs he'd gotten in return for tax breaks for large corporations. The formula seemed to be about one dollar in his kitty for every thousand in tax breaks he was able to put through for these special interests. Just the kind of guy we needed for vice president, right?

The information is public, if you fight hard enough to get it. So let's throw the light of day on these things. I can't think of any advertisers for such a publication, but I'll bet it could easily make a profit just on subscriptions. A couple thousand newspapers would want it, plus who knows how many potential congressmen interested in upsetting incumbents. It should sell well.

It would be interesting to show how much foolish legislation Waxman (Hollywood) has introduced to support the movie and record industry giant corporations. And also how much Gore (Nashville), while a senator, proposed for the record industry. As the Washington insiders keep telling us, it's so much worse than you think, that you can't even imagine how bad it is. Having been deeply involved with the record industry I had a first hand opportunity to watch the sleazy work done by Waxman and Gore. Yes, I was down there in Washington, testifying fruitlessly before congressional hearings.

The bottom line is that I propose we plan to pay for pre-school education by having our states collect the money and make it available in voucher form for parents. If we manage to keep the state and federal governments out of running or controlling the schools we'll have a much better chance of keeping the costs to a minimum. I'd like to see the states organize a profit-making information publication for parents as the controlling system.

How we should collect the money for this is another story. I have some ideas on this, but this isn't the best place to go into the details. That's a whole n'other story in itself. Do we want an income tax, property taxes, sales taxes, or what? Each has plusses and minuses. And since most tax approaches have aims other than just plain revenue collecting. That'll be an interesting subject to discuss.

Mea Culpa

I hope the above will help some of you. Oh, how I wish I'd known about all this before I had my children. They could have turned out a lot different. Alas, becoming a parent is both fun and easy, with no knowledge or licensing required. Our schools don't teach our kids about having kids, and finding the right books is very difficult. Please look over my wisdom guide to books you're crazy if you don't read—there are several excellent ones on raising children. Like *The Prenatal Classroom*, which explains how you can teach your child around 100 words before it's born, thus giving it a substantial head start in learning. And how you can instill a love of good music, too. And please read *How to Raise A Brighter Child*, which is reviewed on p.27 of my wisdom guide.

Magnets

I presume that despite my reviewing two books on magnetism in my editorials, and then including them in my wisdom guide, that you haven't bothered to do any homework on magnetism.

The Rawles and Davis book, *The Magnetic Effect*, published over 20 years ago, cites many experiments where seeds were put over the north and south poles of magnets. Seeds exposed to the north pole energy grew slower, developed thinner plants and poor fruits and vegetables. South pole energy resulted in vigorous growth and bigger, sweeter fruit.

It turns out (surprise!) that magnets have a similar effect on humans and animals. A good friend of mine, who is an expert on magnets, visited recently and when Sherry had a sore knee and elbow from bursitis, taped two small magnets to the affected areas when she went to bed. The next morning the pain and swellings were gone and haven't come back!

By the way, when it comes to plant growth, you can have a profound effect on the growth of seeds and plants by either loving or hating them. If you tell some seeds that they are no good, that they are ugly and never will be any good, you'll get slow growing, stunted plants. If you tell them what fantastic seeds they are, that they are going to grow high and strong and produce beautiful flowers or vegetables, you'll get just that.

Hey, read *Secrets of the Soil*, it's reviewed in my wisdom guide! Music helps plant growth too. Rock'n'roll, rap, and so on produce stunted plants. Classical music spurs growth. Just as it has been doing with kids.

Water, in some way, is able to store magnetic energy too. If you want really powerful water, first distill it so you're rid of the fluoride and chlorine in your tap water, then put the water in a glass bottle in the sun with the south pole of a strong magnet under the bottle. If you can find some quartz glass bottles, they'll do even better. Use this water for your plants, and for your own drinking too. Remember, your body needs at least eight glasses of water a day to function best.

The north pole has its uses too. For instance, animal research on cancers showed that a magnet could stop the growth of cancer. This research was done over 20 years ago, but as far as I've been able to find there isn't any hint that the National Cancer Institute has made any effort at all to follow up on this work. Well, the treatment isn't patentable, so there's no commercial interest in developing it. A low cost cancer cure would lose the medical industry hundreds of billions of dollars in revenues and put thousands of cancer researchers and legions of administrators out of work.

If you think I'm crazy on this, then at least do me the courtesy of doing your homework. I've done mine. And then get some strong magnets and see for yourself what north and south poles can do for your plants, for you, and your children.

The Rawles and Davis book also lists a bunch of illnesses that can be helped with magnets, using the north pole to slow or stop unwanted functions and the south pole to improve circulation and energize organs. Which may explain why

my visiting friend is convinced that magnets can help or cure almost any illness. Now, if I can just get him to start writing some articles on the subject!

Forgetting Things?

Talk about getting too late smart! Several years ago I heard Dr. Hal Huggins (a dentist) give a talk on mercury poisoning at the Tesla Society conference in Colorado Springs. Quite a few hams attend this conference every year and they even had a ham station set up in the conference lobby. Anyway, that was the first I'd heard about the mercury in dental fillings being dangerous. Hal made a very convincing presentation, complete with some videos showing the amazing recovery from multiple sclerosis of people who'd had their amalgam fillings replaced with plastic. This was of particular interest to me because one of my grandmothers spent many years slowly dying of MS, and there's always the nagging thought that it might somehow be a genetic illness.

Hal's book, *It's All in Your Head* was very well documented and, I thought, a book everyone really ought to read, so I've included it in my wisdom guide.

Cut to May this year when I was on the Art Bell (W6OBB) radio talk show. In addition to our talking about amateur radio for about an hour, I mentioned that I was convinced that all illnesses had to do with either our poisoning our bodies, or giving them too little of the nutrition they have been designed to operate on. I included dental amalgam in my list of poisons and Art got all upset. His dentist, in whom he had great confidence, had assured him that amalgam fillings were perfectly safe. Art refused to accept my information.

Then, when he opened the phone lines, two dentists called in and both said I was absolutely correct, that the mercury in fillings is a deadly poison. Art was depressed over this news because he has several fillings, as most people have.

Lydia Bronte heard about this and sent me a copy of her book, *The Mercury in Your Mouth — The Truth About "Silver" Dental Fillings*. This is published by Quicksilver Press, 10 E. 87th St., NYC 10128. 1994, 189p, \$15, ISBN 0-9643870-0-X. You really ought to invest in this wonderfully researched book. You won't believe the long list of illnesses which have been cured or greatly improved by removing amalgam fillings. The chapter on mercury's connection to Alzheimer's made me wish I'd done my homework in time to help save my mother from this terrible disease.

This is not a matter of opinion, for endless research has been done on both animals and humans and the fact is that the mercury in your fillings (they're about 50% mercury) leaks out into your body where, depending on your sensitivity to it and other immune system depressants, you can be heading for an Alzheimer's future, Parkinson's, antibiotic resistance, and any number of autoimmune problems.

Judging from the incredible number of hams I see at Dayton who have great big fat guts and are smoking, I realize that my preaching about health is probably, at the least, irritating. If you wanted to live much past your 40s in good health you'd have changed your living style long ago. Most people (and that, generally,

includes hams) live for the pleasure of the moment and don't want to know about the long term results of what they're doing. Otherwise they wouldn't be eating the garbage they are and dumping one poison after another into their bodies.

I've taken better care of my body than most people, so at 75 it's in pretty good shape. Oh, I've dumped a ton of doughnuts and coffee into it at ham club meetings. And tons of ice cream and soft-serve, plus more tons of pies, cakes, and cookies. Heck, I was about a hundred pounds overweight until 25 years ago, when I decided to stop that nonsense. Been there, done that.

Now that I know better I've been treating my body with more respect. It gets lots of fruit and vegetables, plenty of distilled water, daily exercise, and so on. No, I don't have any fillings. I had 'em all removed years ago. But up until then I had a mouth full of 'em, and several root canals too. More poison. Just read the Dr. Meinig book on *The Root Canal Coverup* (page 12 in my wisdom guide).

Yes, I know the ADA is still saying that amalgam fillings are safe. And the cigarette makers are swearing that cigarettes are not addictive and don't kill us. Just think of the law suits dentists would face if the word got out about the millions of people they've killed via mercury poisoning.

Getting your fillings replaced isn't easy. The Bronte book lists dentists which will do the job, but the ADA is busy making life miserable for these renegade dentists.

Health Tompoopery

Lordy, I need an assistant just to deal with the piles of Tompoopery my mail brings almost daily. There seems to be an endless supply of "scientifically proven" nostrums, many being peddled via multi-level distribution systems. If I'll sign up as a distributor I'll get a 50% commission on what my customers buy and 20% on what their customers buy. What a great chain letter approach to selling!

Unfortunately, the more I read by authors who make sense to me, the more I'm convinced that our whole medical industry is no more reality based than the nostrum peddlers. If you are convinced that ingesting hexichlorodimethylbenidrine is going to alleviate the symptoms your body has been flashing as a warning signal that you're screwing up, then pop those expensive pills.

Health is simple. Robust, vibrating health is simple.

Within the limits set by your genetic makeup, and that includes any damage done by your parents to your genetic blueprint even before conception, your body is designed to operate and renew itself for around a hundred and fifty or so years. You can screw this marvelous system up by throwing sand in the gears, sugar in the gas tank and sludge in the sump—via putting poisons in your body and not providing it with the fuel it's been designed over millions of years to use. News flash: your body was not designed to function on a coffee and Danish breakfast.

Does that make sense?

Look, even the worst of plagues had survivors. So how were they different? Simple, they hadn't crippled their immune systems.

If you want to give your children their best chance at being healthy and intel-

ligent, then don't do things that are known to cause birth defects—like smoking crack, drinking alcohol, smoking cigarettes, drinking coffee and so on. These all create birth defects, though many are not easily visible. And this means not just during pregnancy, but even before conception.

Your body is designed to deal with the nutrients at hand back in the prehistory days. Raw foods. Clean air. Sunlight. And a lot of exercise.

So we eat cooked food, usually laced with chemicals to keep it from spoiling on the grocery shelf (and in the distributor's warehouse), and we poison our bodies in a wide variety of ways, all of which clobber our immune systems' ability to deal with emergencies.

Poisons? Mercury from dental amalgam. Fluorides in your water supply. Chlorine, ditto. Nicotine, caffeine, alcohol, aspartame in diet drinks, immunization shots, air pollution, sun glasses to keep needed sun's rays from reaching your eyes, electromagnetic fields from electric blankets, radiation from TVs, and so on. You really don't want to know the horrible history of what the introduction of sugar and white flour has done to one civilization after another.

Oh, I almost forgot, our food supply is grown in fields which long ago lost their critically important (to our bodies) minerals. When they're added to the fields the results are truly amazing, but it's easier and cheaper to throw on chemical fertilizers (NPK), so that's what's happening—all over the world.

Every bit of what I've said here is backed up by books reviewed in my wisdom guide to books you should read.

The bottom line is clear: when you get sick—any sickness—you've done it to yourself. So you can look for a magic cure with any of the endless nostrums, or (even worse) medications from your friendly doctor. Well, that's better than changing your diet, right?

The Deficit

Old what's his name, the guy with the big ears down in Texas, made a great big deal out of the escalating deficit. I love all the creative accounting both the Republicans and the Democrats are using to make it seem as if the deficit is being reduced. A reduction in the growth of the deficit is being heralded as a reduction of the deficit.

P.J. O'Rourke, in his *Parliament of Whores* (his name for Congress), showed that the budget could be easily balanced, if Congress had the guts. Guts is not a requirement for being elected to office, just an extended hand, palm up, for money.

I love Congress' move for a balanced budget amendment. It's a please stop me from hurting our country deal. A sort of moral imperative for the totally gutless.

Well, enough of my fruitless grumbling—there's no way I'm ever going to convince you to stop re-electing professional politicians and flush that stinky Washington toilet. So let's contemplate the deficit.

A big part of the budget every year is the interest on the accrued deficit, which has been heading up towards equalling the country's annual revenues. And that

doesn't even count the trillions of off-budget liabilities and expenses. Interest payable to whom? The government bond holders, which are mainly foreigners and the private banks that make up the Fed.

So the Fed lends our government the money for Congress to spend. And where do they get the money to lend our government? Well, they're "good for it." Cozy arrangement, and one that's been going on for a long time. It's probably better that I don't write much about all this, else I could find myself disappeared.

Budget Baloney

Not to worry you about something over which you have little (read: no) control, but I'd just like to note that unless the world does come to an end in 1999, 2000, 2005, or 2012, as threatened by some doomsayers, the Democrats and the Republicans will have again sold us down the river with the recent so-called balanced-budget agreement. Some balance.

Our party leaders took advantage of our unusually bullish economy to distribute a bunch of very questionable handouts to make themselves look good. The suckers are the future taxpayers who will have to deal with the mess.

Where did the money come from? Well, the Congressional Budget Office a year ago forecast a budget deficit of \$170 billion. Now it looks as if it's going to only be \$40 billion, giving the Democrats and Republicans \$130 billion or so to play with. Whoopie, let's have a party! The President asked for \$16 billion to fund health care for poor children and they gave him \$24 billion. Then came a raft of special interest tax breaks. Like around \$150 for middle income families, \$15,000 for the richest one percent of families, and more like \$2 million for the likes of Michael Eisner. Figures. I'm chuckling because it was the tax increases on the wealthy in 1990 and 1993 which made this possible.

Experts agree that in about three years the deficit will not just reappear, but will skyrocket as the baby boomers start reaching retirement age. This will reduce the number of taxpayers and escalate spending on Social Security, Medicare, and Medicare.

Our Unconstitutional Congress

A recent piece by Stephen Moore of Cato Institute in *Imprimis*, which you probably missed, discussed the breaking of the Constitution by congress, with the connivance of the Supremes.

In 1800, when the capital was moved from Philadelphia to Washington, all of the government's paperwork was packed into twelve boxes and moved by horse and buggy. At that time our government had less than 3,000 people and a budget of under \$1 million. That's about \$100 million in today's dollarettes. Now we have over 18 million employed and a budget of \$1,600,000 million.

What happened?

The US Constitution was established as a set of rules for our government, with its responsibilities restricted to its enumerated powers, which mainly involved

national security and public safety. You will not find any authorization in the Constitution for at least 90% of the civilian programs that Congress has in the federal budget.

The founders, well aware of the propensity of governments to bloat, tried to prevent this by making the Constitution very specific on this matter. The Tenth Amendment says: "The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution—are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people." There was nothing in there about subsidizing the poor, the power companies, farmers, maple syrup production and advertising commercial names in Europe and Japan.

For over a hundred years presidents vetoed every effort by Congress to spend money on public charities, citing the Constitution. Then two things happened (went wrong!). The first was the 16th Amendment, the enactment of the federal income tax in 1913. This cash cow was just too much for Congress to resist. This brought about the perversion of Article 1, Section 8 of the Constitution, which says, "The Congress shall have the power to lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts, and excises to pay the debts, provide for the common defense, and promote the general welfare of the United States."

Thomas Jefferson explained that "the general welfare" clause had only to do with those powers specifically enumerated by the Constitution.

The flood gates really opened with Roosevelt's New Deal. The pork barrel was finally wide open, with the Supreme Court in 1936 providing the coup de grâce by ruling that the Agricultural Adjustment Act was constitutional. The New Deal Court essentially told Congress that it didn't matter what the Constitution said, spend whatever you please. And they sure have!

Just before WWI the total federal expenses ran about 2% of the GDP and the top income tax was 7%. But it was during WWII when it really hit the fan, with the introduction of rent control and withholding taxes. The government took our tax money before we even had a chance to see or feel it, and wow, has Congress had fun at our expense! They take away dollars and give back a few pennies, and we gratefully re-elect our benefactors. Why does this remind me of the bull ring, with the matador waving a red flag at the bull to keep his attention while he maneuvers him anywhere he wants to?

Can we ever get back to using the Constitution as a set of rules for running our country as the founders intended? Lordy, that would put maybe 15 million government employees out of work! It might even get the government out of screwing up our school, health, legal, prison, and other failed systems.

An AIDS Vaccine

President Clinton has called for the drug companies to get an AIDS vaccine to market within 10 years. The government is already spending \$150 million annually on an AIDS vaccine research, so there is a huge vested interest in not making any waves. A vaccine would destroy the whole AIDS support infrastructure.

I see two minor problems. First, there is no evidence that most vaccines actually solve problems. This appears to be another big medical scam, which you'll

understand when you read a couple of the very well researched books I've recommended in my editorials. Second, drug companies, with the cooperation of the FDA, make sure that only patentable drugs are authorized for the treatment of illnesses. Thus any inexpensive, non-patentable treatment is going to not just be ignored, but will be fought vigorously by both the medical establishment and the FDA.

Third (a bonus), AIDS now seems to be more of a lifestyle problem than a specific disease, one which can be reversed by stopping the destructive lifestyle. This means one has to stop poisoning one's body and give it the nutrients it has been designed to need. Thus there is no hint that there can ever be a vaccine developed for AIDS.

In the meanwhile there are all sorts of potential problems for public mischief. In a panic we rushed polio vaccines into our kids in the 1950s. Well, it now appears that, gee, there was some contamination with Simian Virus 40 which is strongly suspected to be causing brain, bone and lung cancers in adults and children.

My thanks to Frank Kavenik WA9QJR for sending me this item.

More Medical Mischief

You probably don't read *Penthouse*, and you probably also missed the publisher's interview with Art Bell, where he went into detail about his wife's brush with death by cancer. The story is in the September issue, and it's a horror story about the National Cancer Institute, the FDA, the AMA, two leading cancer specializing hospitals, and his success using hydrazine sulfate, despite every effort of the hospitals and government to prevent its use.

The fact is that radiation and chemotherapy not only don't work, they often are more the cause of death than the cancer they are supposed to fight—at humongous expense. Hydrazine sulfate costs about \$150 a year, and is unpatentable.

You can get the full facts on this if you missed getting the magazine by writing to *Penthouse*, 277 Park Avenue, NYC, and put "Cancer" on the envelope.

A Head of My Time

Hy Chantz W2HY was kind enough to send a clipping of a new product by Rossignol, the ski company, which is a product I've suggested in my editorials. They've announced in-line skates which snap onto what looks like high end sneakers. Well, I've been thinking of learning to use roller blades anyway, so this will probably push me over the edge. Their Traffic skates are \$150, which isn't much more than a good pair of well-advertised sneakers these days. Let's see, where did I put those knee and elbow pads, and head protector?

Not that I'll have a lot of opportunity to use 'em, since I live on a dirt road which turns to mud in the spring, a dust-clouded corduroy in the summer, and an olympic sled course in the winter.

So I got in touch with Rossignol and they kindly sent me a pair. I found the

boots to be much like ski boots, which was like having my feet encased in lead. The skates weren't easy to put on or take off. So I can understand why I haven't seen and ads for the product or any signs that anyone is using them.

My idea was to develop a pair of light weight, easy to use skates which would snap onto one's shoes for skating around cities. If you've done much walking around cities you know how skates would be a great improvement. These were not light weight, nor easy to use. Sigh.

Another Excuse

The *Journal of the American Medical Association* published a report saying that boys born to mothers who smoke during pregnancy have been found to be much more likely to exhibit aggressive, destructive or other problem behaviors. Nicotine, they explain, tends to disrupt fetal brain development—an invisible birth defect.

Maybe that helps explain some of the things that are going on in our schools these days. .

It also raises the question, since researchers have been able to tie certain brain changes to prenatal nicotine in the mother's blood, as to what other changes it may cause—physical and genetic changes which are irreparable.

They've found similar influences from the prenatal use of alcohol, crack, and other drugs, with thalidomide being an outstanding example, so I'll be really surprised if many other drugs used by mothers during pregnancy don't also do permanent damage to children. Like caffeine, aspirin, sleeping pills, and just about any other prescribed medication. Of course, if you really don't care how your kid turns out, then what's to worry? This could help to explain the growing percentage of children being born with obvious birth defects.

Space Radiation

A letter from a 73 reader who'd read René's NASA book had just one question. How come, if the effects of radiation in space are so lethal, have the Russians aboard MIR managed to survive? Hey, that's easy. MIR and all of our recent space exploration has been well below the Van Allen Belt, which shields them and Earth from the sun's killer radiation.

When the Sun's solar flares explode out into space some of them head our way and produce lovely auroras. Strong flares have knocked out many of our communications systems. Beyond the Van Allen Belt it would take about six feet of lead to keep the solar radiation low enough for life to survive. The Apollo flights were made during sunspot peak years, so if our astronauts had gone beyond the Van Allen Belt they would have been very crispy critters.

Speaking (well, writing) of MIR and the planned American space lab, has anyone been asking what the justification is for spending so many billions of dollars? MIR has been up there for years and what scientific benefits have the Russians reaped as a result? What scientific breakthroughs have been achieved from

our own space experiments? Enlighten me, please. Other than as scientist and engineer welfare, what's the benefit to us in spending all that money?

Worse, by providing highly-paid jobs working for NASA and their contractors, our beloved government keeps thousands of scientists from being available for private industry, where the long range benefits would, I expect, be far greater for our country.

Japan, which has not spent billions on military and space projects, has used its technical manpower to bury us with innovative high tech products. Scientists and engineers in Japan go to work for Sony, Hitachi, Toshiba and so on. Ours are almost all sucked into NASA and military R&D.

The Bright Side

As shortwave broadcast stations move to the web, we'll see 40m opening up again for us. And we'll see not just less pressure from other services for our HF bands, we'll eventually be in a position to ask to have our bands expanded. We may go back to 7.0-8.0 MHz for 40m, and 14.0 to 14.4 for 20m. Or even up to 15 MHz, since commercial and government use of the HF bands will have long been moved to satellite relaying systems, which have wider bandwidths, 100% reliability, and cost far less to operate.

One thing will be for sure, the CW-forever guys will be pounding away at 15-20 wpm while the rest of the world is sending audio and video anywhere in the world. Heck, I'm seeing data rates of 2,048 Kbps already in use. And we think 9.6 Kbps is fast!

Being a geriatric case, I can remember way back when amateurs pioneered new modes and higher speed communications. Now, with the vigorous support of the ARRL, we're fighting hard to maintain the oldest and slowest radio communications system ever devised.

Yes, I agree, CW is fun. And so is making Daguerreotype photos. And running Stanley Steamers or Model Ts. So let's keep it as a fun mode and stop keeping people out of the hobby with it.

Industry Blindness

Recent brochures from power company conferences contain no hint of the coming cold fusion revolution. Well, I saw the same thing happen to the computer main frame companies when the minicomputers came along. And then again when microcomputers (personal computers) arrived. The major computer conferences put personal computers down in the basement, or in an out building somewhere. But that was only after a hard battle to even get a foot in the door.

The biggest computer conference of all, the National Computer Conference (NCC), got blown away for just this reason.

Even a 1998 conference on Renewable Energy Technologies is covering only solar, biomass, photovoltaic, small hydro, and wind power technologies. Few of which are going to even be around in 20 years.

Elemental Energy

I've changed the name of my *Cold Fusion* journal to *Elemental Energy* for two reasons. First, it better expresses the physics of this new energy source, and second, cold fusion has had such a bad rap from the establishment that it's easier to change the name than fight emotional media and scientific prejudice. The excess heat being generated by the cold fusion process is the result of the transmutation of elements. You see, when some elements are changed into others, there is a very tiny bit of mass lost in the transfer. But by the time you multiply this times Einstein's c^2 you have a serious bunch of energy generated as heat. That's the speed of light, squared.

Faster! Faster!

We could speed up data transmission by about three times if we encoded our words differently. Right now our computers encode every letter of every word, plus the space between words. With an average word length of five letters, plus the space, that's six characters we send for each word.

Our bytes have eight bits, providing us with 256 possible characters in the ASCII code. Plus a start, a stop, and a parity bit. That's 11 bits total for each byte.

But what if we were to assign a number for each word in the English language? Using 17 bits we'd be able to define 131,072 words, plus the start, stop and parity bits would give us 20 bit superbytes. That would enable us to send a word with 20 bits instead of 66 bits, a 3.3 times improvement in throughput.

This would have the added value of making the translation to any other language simple and easily automated. Backwards, of course, some sentences would be. But we can live with that.

Our computers would have no problem in handling shorter bytes for numbers, punctuation, and special characters. If the byte comes through with 20 bits it's a word. If it's 10 bits it's not.

Just because we're still stuck with the hundred-year old typewriter key arrangement, doesn't mean we have to keep living with the old ASCII character set forever. In case you've forgotten, the keys were arranged so as to slow down typing so the typewriter bails wouldn't jam when used by fast typists.

Big Brother

A clipping from Jim Kocsis WA9PYH waves a flag for any entrepreneurial experimenters out there. Any left?

It seems that GEICO, the auto insurance company, lent almost a million bucks to Laser Technology Inc. (LTI), an outfit making laser speed detectors for the police. The idea was to develop a new feature for the guns which would record a car's speed and capture a video image of it. They're working now on a character recognition (OCR) system which would make it so the police could set up the

system anywhere and have it automatically mail out speeding tickets. This would be an incredible revenue generator.

This has nothing to do with safety and everything to do with generating money, both for the towns and for insurance companies, since their premiums automatically go up when you get a speeding ticket. Which explains GEICO's investment.

Your job, oh great inventor, is to come up with a product that will blind the video camera—perhaps high intensity IR LEDS?

A few years ago I gave you a golden opportunity to get into the business of jamming police radar when I published an article on a gadget that would do this, and do it legally. But you just sat there and did nothing, as usual, letting someone else put the product on the market a few years later and make a killing. Tsk.

Skip This

Yes, I've been thinking again, so you really ought to skip down to my next item and not bother your head with this stuff.

Anyway, one of the guests on a recent Art Bell show was Johnny Holland, who's been involved with the parapsychology lab at Princeton University (PEAR). I've mentioned their work before, but this is the first time I've heard a first hand report from anyone.

Holland mentioned that they discovered that if their test subjects were given the answers to the questions they were asked after the test was over that this seriously affected the test results. That's right, there was precognition involved.

Well, so much for not learning from history. Back in the 1940s I worked as chief engineer and announcer at WEEB in North Carolina and one of the other announcers was Ed Cox, who was helping Dr. J.B. Rhine with his parapsychology experiments. So Naturally I helped Ed with many of the Rhine experiments. Along about 1949 Rhine discovered the precognition problem, which meant that he had to throw out all of his research data and start over again, making sure that his test subjects were never given the correct answers.

So the guys at Princeton, having not done their homework by reading Rhine's books and other reports, had to painfully reinvent the wheel. Tut.

Yes, the PEAR group has conclusively demonstrated the weird powers of the mind, including psychokinesis, where the mind is able to influence matter. They have a computer program on their web site which will allow anyone to prove to themselves that they, too, can influence matter with their minds. Try jh@pearinc.com and see how much you can influence white noise to generate a picture.

One of the things I've editorialized about in the past has been the question of where our memories are stored. We know that some people who've lost over half of their brains in accidents still have all their memories. And other people, who've lost the other half of their brain, still have their complete memories. And then we look at the quantity of storage needed to keep a lifetime of memories of everything we see, hear, feel or experience, and we run out of storage space in anything we can imagine.

I propose that our memories are stored outside of our physical bodies. This

would also help explain the reports from thousands of people who've had near death experiences and tell us that when we go to the other "side" we still have all of our memories. This is why these people, when they come back, start getting busy educating themselves. They tell us that we're here to learn things, not to take as free a ride as we can, watching ball games and drinking beer through life.

When you die one of the first things that happens is a full life review, complete with your feeling how what you've done and said has felt to others.

Several of the books in my wisdom guide to "books you're crazy if you don't read" have to do with life and death. There's *The Secret Life of Plants*, which explains how plants and people communicate. Then there's Boone's *Kinship of All Life*, which explains how you can communicate with any living thing, right on down to a fly. As I've mentioned, I've never had to swat another fly since reading that book. Sir Crookall's *The Supreme Adventure* explains shows the similarity of the dying process as reported by near death experiencers and from the departed, reporting back through psychics on the next "plane."

Then there's the amazing book by Mae Sewall, *Neither Dead Nor Sleeping*, which chronicled her communications with her dead husband and pianist Artur Rubenstein. This is a book that anyone who has recently lost a loved one will find very comforting. The down side is that the book was published in 1920. The up said is that Lydia Bronte of Quicksilver Press has promised to reprint this critically important book. It's by far the best I've found on the subject.

When I was a practicing psychologist I found there was no problem under a light hypnosis to get my patients to recall any moment of their lives in full sound and color. And that included memories of sounds and feelings during the nine months before birth. Further, it was no more difficult to regress them to past lives, complete with minute details. No, they were not famous people, just peasants and farmers. The few cases where I took the trouble to check the facts recovered from these sessions showed them to be accurate.

Sewall explained that on the "other side" they are busy writing, inventing, and so on, and then passing this stuff on to us. Which could explain why most of the famous composers have said that their music has come to them in a dream state, all ready to be written down. We hear the same story from writers and other creative people. Perhaps creativity is mostly an ability to relax one's mind and open a channel for such communications with those who would help us.

Sewall explained how her husband and Rubenstein were able to influence events in our world, getting her speaking tours whenever they needed for her to have money to help with one of their projects. Putting this together with precognition raises questions about our so-called free will. How free are we?

I realize that we are, essentially, a prisoner of our past and that our so-called decisions are probably completely governed by our experiences. But then there's the serendipity factor which can change everything for us. And, as Scott Adams explained in his latest book, *The Dilbert Future*, we have the weird power to have some control over serendipity.

Well, I've rattled on at length, as usual, so perhaps it's time to stop trying to get you to actually think.

The Ice Caps Are Melting! **The Ice Caps Are Melting!**

Yes, the end of the world is near, with the carbon dioxide build up, the growing ozone hole, and the ice caps melting. We're doomed, doomed!

Well, maybe. But as far as the ice caps melting, reader Roger Cerney from Colusa CA sent me some photos taken in 1989 by a friend of his who went to Antarctica to install antennas. The 120-foot towers installed in 1960 were by then almost buried under the snow, with only 15 feet left showing. The tip of a 150-ft. crane was still showing, but it's buried now until the next thaw.

If you miss having something to worry about, you might consider that the south polar ice cap is way off center, so as the snow builds up it'll tend to wobble the earth more and more, eventually turning it around suddenly so the poles end up in the tropics, and the tropics at the poles.

There's abundant evidence that this has happened before, so you might want to at least worry a little. There's isn't a lot you can do beyond that. Well, you could learn to swim real good so you'll be ready for the five-mile high waves that are predicted to wash over most of America when the poles shift.

Biocommunications

Maybe we don't need radio and the ionosphere, or satellites, to achieve instant communications anywhere in the world. Or a ham ticket, for that matter. The communications medium is there, it's just that as far as I know, no one has done much about investigating it's potential.

Some months ago—maybe a couple of years by now—I reviewed a book by Robert Stone called *The Secret Life of Your Cells*. As I explained, I found *The Secret Life of Plants* so interesting that I called Cleve Backster, the chap who'd done the original research on plant-human communications. I figured he must have made some progress in the 20 years since the plants book. I was right. He put me in touch with Brian O'Leary, who'd been working with him on human cells and their ability to communicate with each other. And Brian put me onto the Stone book.

Plants, in some way, are able to communicate with each other—and with humans. Well, we know that when we speak to them and tell them what wonderful plants they are, they grow faster and taller. You doubt it? Then just try it with a couple beans in pots. Tell one how great it is going to be and how much you're going to like it. Tell the other how ugly it is going to be and how you are going to hate it. You'll be amazed at the difference.

Backster and O'Leary found that when they took some cells from a person's mouth, put them in a petrie dish to grow, and then put a meter on them, that the meter worked in tandem with another meter connected to the person who's cells were used. Even thousands of miles away!

What we don't know is the speed at which this communications takes place, which I suspect is instantaneous. Yes, faster than light. We also don't know what

bandwidth we can develop using this approach. If we modulate a human (or perhaps even an animal or plant) cell with light, can we then demodulate another cell from the same living source?

This cellular communications explains the experience of a woman who had an organ transplant from a young man and was able to feel his feelings and even "remember" his name—after he was dead. His cells either had great memories, or they were connected in some way to wherever his memories were stored.

With some research we might be able to take a few cells from a murdered person and find out from them who did the dirty deed. That sure will call for some big changes in law enforcement and trial law.

If we find that we can pass data via biocommunications systems we may some day have tiny communications systems which fit in a wrist watch. It just takes a couple of cells in a medium to keep them alive and a suitable detector/modulator. We might have to soak our wrist communicators in a nutrient solution every night.

Yes, this is far out, but not one bit of it calls for a technology that hasn't been demonstrated to have the potential.

Heck, I've been editorializing for over 30 years now about the potential market for snap-on roller skates so we could zip around cities faster and easier. But you've ignored me.

I even ran an article on how to build a legal radar jamming unit which not one reader picked up on. Not one! Now, ten years later, it's a multi-million dollar market.

But then I've been preaching health for years and when I look around at hamfests and club meetings I see great big fat constipated guts and guys smoking. Talk about stupid!

So who'd going to do the R&D so we can have a better, cheaper, faster communications system? Biocommunications?

The next step with that is researching communications through time, with the dead, and maybe with our ET visitors. Too far out for you? That just means that you haven't been doing your homework. After all, people who experience near-death come back and tell us about meeting dead friends and relatives, all with their memories intact. And we get the same reports via contacts through psychics with the departed.

Runny Noses

The following piece arrived via e-mail. It's something I've wanted to write about, but Dr. Millikin has saved me the trouble:

I'd like to call your attention to an article in the magazine "Discovery," for February, 1997. Written by Kevin Krajick, a New York freelance writer, it highlights how little we know about airborne microbes and how they spread. For instance, in one study, the chicken pox virus was found in the air from a hospital patient's room *and* down the hall on the day *after* the patient had been discharged. For a layman, Mr. Krajick does a creditable job on hospitals and biological warfare, but there's another *very* important area that didn't receive much attention.

For example, the current American lifestyle has created a veritable paradise for respiratory pathogens in our public facilities. Now, we all breathe the same air, winter and summer. Our shopping malls, supermarkets, department stores, and discount houses *all* have central heating in the winter and air conditioning in the summer. The same applies to our theaters, courthouses, and office buildings, as well as to our public transportation, including airplanes, trains, buses, and even taxis.

Of particular note are our day care centers and our schoolhouses, because when a young child encounters a pathogenic microbe, it is usually the child's first exposure to it, meaning that no immunity has yet developed to it. Those "first infection patients" tend to shed the offending microbe into the environment in huge numbers, which facilitates its spread to their siblings, classmates, parents, and the entire community.

And finally come our hospitals, where we concentrate the germiest people in town. In all the above places, a breath of fresh air is now a rarity.

Admittedly, respiratory viruses haven't killed people in wholesale lots since the 1918-19 flu epidemic, but they certainly DO take their toll on the very young, the very old, the immunosuppressed, and those with other diseases such as heart trouble or diabetes. As for the impact of respiratory infections on the remaining "healthy" population, we have only to look at the number of work days lost every winter. Even so, that still doesn't account for the resulting human suffering, and the billions of dollars we spend every year trying to relieve it.

Indoor plumbing, safe water supplies, pasteurization, and food inspection have made a huge dent in orally transmitted pathogens. Isn't it time we tried to make a similar dent on the respiratory front? Does anyone have any idea how vulnerable we might be if a really virulent emerging microbe became adapted to respiratory transmission? The plague bacillus can do it. Suppose a Hanta or an Ebola virus, or even the AIDS virus somehow became adapted to our nasal or bronchial system. Would we be in trouble?

Is anything being done about the situation? Apparently not much. What have you heard about filtering viruses from the air in a shopping mall? Or about disinfecting the droplets deposited on its floors, counters, doorknobs, telephones, toilet handles, or faucet taps?

Have you ever thought about the shopping carts in your supermarket, especially the ones with seats for infants, with their runny little noses and busy little hands? I checked on that some years ago with a major supermarket chain, and found that they sprayed their carts once a week with a steam hose. Is that adequate? All you have to do after using a cart is to rub your nose or eyes with either hand.

In short, very little seems to be known about the spread of our respiratory pathogens via our public facilities. Are shopping malls and supermarkets potentially hazardous to our health or not? Is it worth a pilot project to find out?

All this, of course, makes us particularly at risk if some enemy decides to go the economy attack route and start spraying public areas with anthrax or other such low-cost and easy to manufacture pathogens.

OK Conspiracy

One of our readers, Roy Lavender, of long Beach (CA) mentioned that he was curious about some of the details of the Oklahoma City bombing, which supposedly used 4800 pounds of ammonium nitrate in a rental truck.

Roy points out that when he was a kid he used to blow stumps on his family's farm using ammonium nitrate. He said that he had to stay away from the hole for several minutes until the brownish fumes from some nitrogen compound dissipated. One whiff and he'd have a pounding headache.

He noticed the same precaution when he used cratering charges in the combat engineers in WWII. They were told during training that a single lung full of that compound would kill.

There was no mention of headaches or falling over dead after the explosion in Oklahoma City by any of the people in the agencies that were first on the scene.

As I recall, several building demolition experts have claimed that the pattern of destruction could not have been caused solely by a truck exploding outside the building.

On the other hand, what kind of an idiot would ever even suggest that our government might be lying to us?

Oh yes, Roy also brought up the fact that the continuous running seismograph at the U of OK at Norman registered two surface waves made by the explosions, ten seconds apart. If the truck made one wave, what could have made the second?

Yes, I know, I'm a trouble-maker and should shut the hell up.

Jobs

With the lowering of shipping costs, the movement of capital anywhere in the world in seconds, the lowering cost of communications and the proliferation of computers, jobs are going to tend to move to the areas of the world which have the lowest labor costs. And that sure isn't America. There will be increasing efforts to stem this movement via legislation, but that's as doomed to failure as any other stopping the tides with sand castle walls.

One more strike against America in this global business village is our continued lowering of educational standards. Well, we're already dead last of the developed countries in our quality of education, again proving that the socialist approach to doing things, no matter the lofty liberal ideals driving them, are going to fail, just as socialist schemes have failed in every country where they've been tried.

But even knowledge isn't going to make a lot of difference for most "jobs." We're, more and more, automating the routine work and hiring the cheapest labor in the world to do the unautomated work.

No, I don't have a good solution to the problems this presents, at least as far as working for a large corporation is concerned. They're going to continue to need fewer unskilled workers, automate the skilled jobs as much as possible, and

downsize their administrative staffs via computers and better communications. Even sales staffs will be cut as more of the sales effort can be moved to the web and direct sales gradually edge out retailers and distributors — as we're seeing in the computer distribution business.

As a known Mac addict I get a steady stream of catalogs from MacMall, MacWarehouse, Mac-Connection, MacZone, Express Direct, CDW, and Power Computing. Who needs a computer store where I'd have to help pay for their location, the sales staff, extra shipping, support staff of bookkeepers, maintenance, shipping people, and so on?

So what's the answer for the average wage slave? Are they going to have to make do with ever lowering incomes?

Of course my proposal is to aim toward starting your own business. Keep in mind the truism that you're never going to make much money or have much real security working for someone else. Well, except maybe for the government, where job performance and skills are often irrelevant. But we already have more people working for the government than we have in manufacturing, so that isn't an unlimited source of easy money.

Neither is opening a mom and pop retail store, and then wondering what happened when a Wal-Mart moves into the neighborhood. No, the bridge to beating the game lies in owning your own business and selling a product in a fairly narrow niche. Look for a business where you can generate just a few million dollars in sales a year. If you get much larger the megacorporations will come to see you. I've been there and done that. When my magazine publishing revenues grew by 50% per year for seven years I got up to \$17 million in sales and the big boys offered me a choice of selling out or being crushed. I sold out. Some of my publishing competitors told the megapublishers to go to hell, and they did. They were all soon out of business and have disappeared.

Most manufacturing companies are going to need management and marketing staffs in America, so we can hold on to as many of those jobs as possible by providing a skilled and well educated work force. But that means totally changing our whole educational system, from the way we birth babies in hospitals to preschool, K-12, high school, and college. The whole system is a dreadful mess and we're either going to change it, despite the fierce opposition of the educational unions, or we're going to suffer.

Or we can continue as we have, ignoring the problem and sedating ourselves with fast food, beer, and amusements, and let our kids worry about the mess they've inherited through our neglect.

Have you read *any* of the books about the Sudbury Valley School yet? About the mess our colleges are in? Or are you out there with the crowd that's parading with posters expressing your righteous anger over your job being moved to Mexico or Malasia?

Hey, let's hope that some chap doesn't get the bright idea to start educating the millions of people in Africa! The problem with knowledge is that it can be taught to anyone. I've already mentioned that more and more of the Silicon Valley software meetings are being held in Chinese.

Birth Defects

While watching the news, I saw pictures of them spraying to kill mosquitoes around Orlando's Magic Kingdom. That took me back to when I worked at WSPB in Sarasota as an engineer-announcer. I had the morning shift, so it was my job to get there early in the morning to put the station on the air. But at any time of the day, getting from my car to the station meant a ten yard dash through the mosquitoes and then beating a bunch off after getting into the building. And this despite daily aerial spraying of the whole area.

So what's all this got to do with birth defects. Well, I was reading recently that the incidence of birth defects has been increasing, with the curve sloping sharply upward. And that, in turn, got me to thinking that a birth defect has to be pretty gross before it's visible to the eye. 99.9% of birth defects are not visible. They're things like a lowering of IQ, potential later mental problems, autism, attention deficits, hyperactivity, emotional instability, criminal tendencies, and so on.

But below that are 99% of the invisible defects—which will in turn tend to be passed along to their children.

So what causes birth defects? Just what you'd expect. Anything which can alter the mother's or father's genetic material. Scientists have agreed that nicotine, caffeine, and alcohol before conception cause birth defects. As do cocaine and other drugs. And it's fair to indite other poisons we breathe, eat, drink or inject into our bodies. And that includes the stuff food processors use to retard spoilage or color our foods, hormones fed or injected into animals to improve meat or milk production, and so on. Plus poisons sprayed on fruits and vegetables to keep away insects.

Having a child today is one heck of a crap shoot. And keeping yourself away from all these poisons is nearly impossible. They're in the air, our water, our food, and immunization shots, and they're very difficult to avoid.

Worse, through the overuse of antibiotics in people and animals, diseases are mutating so they are resistant to all but the newest antibiotics. I'm hoping that silver colloid will be an answer to this, but the inability of the pharmaceutical companies to patent it and charge us a fortune for it probably means that they, aided by the AMA, FDA, and on through the medical alphabet, will fight to the last ditch to prevent it from even being tested.

But silver colloid does seem to be a way to kill off the bad bugs, and one they can't adapt to.

Even if some doctors do bonafide research on the effectiveness of silver, I guarantee that their results will not get published—because the medical journals are all funded by the pharmaceutical giants.

There isn't much you can do about this directly, but you can do your best to keep your poison input to a minimum. And women can take extra precautions before and during pregnancy.

If you think I'm being alarmist about this, get busy and start reading some of the books I've reviewed in my *Secret Guide to Wisdom*.

Paparazzi

Yes, they're sure a nuisance to the famous, and they contributed to Princess Di's death. But, before dumping a big bunch of guilt on these scavengers, let's look at the food chain that makes them possible. Heck, inevitable.

The reason these guys go to such lengths to take pictures of the famous is that the tabloids pay huge amounts of money for the pictures. That makes it worth all the effort and time it takes to get the pictures.

The tabloids pay big money for the pictures because they sell more papers, making the money they pay for the pictures a good sound financial investment.

And that brings us down to the public (which could possibly include you), which shells out to buy the tabloids. This is the same curiosity that slows traffic as it goes past an accident. It's called gawking. And it's the same interest that increasingly dominates our TV news coverage. It even has a lot to do with the popularity of talk shows and Geraldo interviews with weirdos. If you waste your time watching or reading this kind of crap, then you helped contribute to Di's demise.

If, as is becoming increasingly believed by those studying death, we take our lifetime of memories with us when we pass on to whatever the next plane is, then many people are going to have a lifetime of irrelevant gawking in their memory storage, while I'll have the contents of several thousand books and conversations with experts in many scientific fields to work with "over there." As ye sow, so shall ye reap, it says in the Bible. So what are you sowing? Repent!

No, I have not yet succumbed to millennial fever, so I view with interest and amusement the many prophecies for an imminent end of the world. Well, or at the least, a major catastrophe which will "wipe out 90% of the world's population." So there's still time to clean up your act and start inputting information and building skills that will not only help you during this incarnation, but might give you an edge in the long term. When you consider the general level of laziness, it's pathetically easy to get to be an expert in almost any new field that you find interesting.

Say, have you invested in my wisdom guide yet? Tsk!

L-Fields

Luck, a.k.a. serendipity, had me reading about a book by Dr. Harold Burr in the *World Research News* newsletter which seems right down your alley. That is, of course, if you have any pioneering blood left in your veins. The book, *Blueprint for Immortality*, was published, I believe, about 50 years ago.

Burr was messing around with a very sensitive voltmeter and found that all living things have electrodynamic fields which can be measured and mapped with a millivoltmeter. He called these "fields of life," or L-fields.

He found that he was able to detect when just about any part of the body was not working right, such as discovering cancers way before any clinical signs were detectable, just by the changes in voltage. This also turned out to be an extremely accurate way for women to determine the moment of ovulation.

The crummy article didn't say where Burr measured the voltages, just that the system worked on plants, animals and humans. I'll see if I can get a copy of the book, or at least more information about this. Maybe you can find a copy for me? In the meanwhile, let's see some articles on building millivolt-meters, and maybe some data on what you find using 'em. If you have any doctor friends, this could be an interesting and potentially valuable research project.

I'll be surprised if there isn't some connection between acupuncture points and significant voltage measurements.

Then, once we have some maps of the body's voltage fields, I wonder if there could be a reciprocal situation, where the application of a voltage might stop a developing illness? Hmm, you might want to check with an oscilloscope, just to make sure we're dealing with DC voltages.

Between this, the bioelectrifier and the pulse unit, we're getting more and more into medical electronics. Well, that area is far less explored than potential consumer electronic products such as digital video disks. The communications and consumer electronics fields have pretty much left us amateurs behind, but that doesn't mean we can't find areas to research which are being ignored by both industry and government for economic or political reasons.

You might want to check the books by Robert Becker on electricity and the body. They're in my wisdom guide and I've reviewed 'em in my past editorials. And while you're at it, you really ought to check on Rawles and Davis work with magnets and the body. And Ott and Lieberman with light and sickness. All these areas of investigation are pathetically under researched. Why? Because modern medical research is almost totally devoted to finding patentable drugs to alleviate symptoms. That's where the big money is, not in either curing people of illnesses or helping them stay healthy. And money runs the medical business, just as it does everything else.

Good luck on finding a doctor interested in working with you on L-fields, the bioelectrifier, or the pulse unit. Let me know how you make out.

Doctors

When you get sick or break something you go to the doctor. So do I. That's what my folks taught me and what I learned from school, the radio, television, movies, newspapers, and magazines. But as I've been reading, I've been getting a different perspective on the role doctors should play.

Now that I understand that virtually all of our illnesses are the result of what we've been doing to our bodies—lifestyle diseases—I can also understand why doctors are not taught much about health and nutrition in medical school. Can you even imagine someone going to a doctor and explaining that they are in excellent health, they just want to know what they should do to stay that way? You can bet that none of the medical insurance plans are going to pay for that office visit. You can also be pretty sure that your doctor isn't going to have a good answer.

If you've been to college you know that about 95% of what you "learned" is now long lost. It went into your short term memory so you could pass your tests.

Well, it's no different for doctors in medical school. Like us, they learn better by doing, and that's during their internship, where they learn to diagnose symptoms and fix broken bones.

Doctors get almost all of their information about drugs from the drug sales reps, along with paid vacations which include a seminar on the company's latest drug. They also bribe doctors with frequent flyer miles and "research grants" to use their drugs. This starts early, with the medical student being given a stethoscope or black bag, and then later business cards and prescription pads. What the drug companies downplay are the side effects of their often toxic drugs.

Let me quote the president of the AMA: "Medical education has traditionally focussed on the principles of acute episodic health-care delivery, overlooking the concepts and applications of nutrition and preventive medicine."

As I've probably mentioned much too often, the more research I've done on this, the more convinced I am that virtually every illness we get is lifestyle generated. That's something to think about when you, someone in your family, or a friend has a heart attack, stroke, cancer, or any of the chronic illnesses such as arthritis and diabetes. Oh yes, Parkinson's and Alzheimer's too. Our hospital beds and nursing homes are filled with people who have mistreated their bodies.

But can I, just using reason and endless scientific studies as a tool, get you to give up beer and pretzles? Big Macs, fries and a malt? Frosted Fruit Loops for breakfast? Pop Tarts? Doughnuts and coffee? Potato and taco chips? Deep fried onion rings? Yummmm. Hey, I like most of that crap too. On my birthday weekend Sherry, Sage (my daughter) and I went to the county fair and had a fantastic time eating the most delicious onion rings in the world, a great Italian sausage sandwich (cut into three), Pennsylvania Dutch funnel bread, and other such death defying foods. Well, we took it easy this year. In the past we also ate a bunch of fudge, barbeque chicken, an ear of corn, a do it yourself sundae, and French fries.

But most of the time these enlightened days I eat three apples, a couple bananas, a couple ears of fresh corn (in season), a big salad, a bunch of raw vegetables, and maybe half a curried chicken thigh. And I love it.

Heritage

Most of us want what's best for our kids. We want to do everything we can to make sure they are healthy and happy. Well, for some families that's true, as long as it isn't too much trouble.

One of the reasons I've weathered well and already outlived half of my compatriots has to do with my diet as a youngster. My mother cooked breakfast every morning. Cooked lunch. Cooked dinner. The kitchen was the family center. She cooked eggs dozens of different ways. There was an array of different hot cereals on the pantry shelves. White toast? No way. Jelly and jam? Never. Cold cereal? I didn't get to eat that until I went away to choir camp when I was 12. Yeah, I sang in the church choir every Friday night and Sunday morning and evenings, and with choir practice on Wednesday afternoons.

I never even tasted Coke until I was in my third year of high school. Or any

other soft drinks.

Dad would get furious if he came down for breakfast and mother didn't have something different. The same breakfast twice in a month would have him storming around about having the same goddam thing every morning.

So, while the friends I've outlasted were eating corn flakes, Force, and puffed wheat, I was eating unsugared Wheatena, Cream of Wheat, and red flannel hash with a poached egg. Or scapple, fried corn mush, home fries, corn fritters, buckwheat cakes, and so on.

I came home from school for lunch and it was always a hot lunch, with my mother reading to me as I ate. That may have something to do with my huge library and my reading two or three books a week. How about a slice of toast with a slice of cheese on it, add to that a thin slice of onion and a couple strips of bacon, grill until the cheese melts and sprinkle with paprika. That's heavenly!

Cookies and milk in the afternoon? We didn't have any cookies in the house and I didn't get hungry until dinner time anyway.

One result of all this was that I had perfect teeth until I'd been in the Navy for three years during WWII. That's when I had my first filling.

So what are you feeding your kids for breakfast? Sugar coated Fruit Loops? Boo-Berries? Bread and jam? Is the TV on instead of reading to 'em? Some heritage! If you want healthy kids, give them a good start with the food their bodies need. Fruits, vegetables, meat. There's a lot of evidence that if you are going to include milk, you'd better get it from a health food store. Organic. The supermarket product often is laced with the hormones and antibiotics they feed cows to improve their milk production.

If you think I'm exaggerating about supermarket milk, please read *Milk - The Deadly Poison* by Robert Cohen. I doubt you'll ever drink another glass of milk.

Read to your kids when they eat breakfast and lunch. How many poems have your kids learned? I still remember many of the poems I learned when I was six and seven years old.

Epilogue (1999)

I hope you've enjoyed this reprint of my 1997 editorials from 73 magazine. I know I enjoy researching the subjects and writing about them.

Yes, I'm controversial. Hey, how many writers would even have the guts to claim that NASA faked the Moon landings? Or to claim that aliens have been visiting Earth for thousands of years? Or that dowsing, precognition, past lives and so on are real? The normal reaction is to put me down as a nut case.

Have you ever given a talk in front of a group? That takes courage! You have to know what you're talking about and be sure of yourself before you can be comfortable. It takes an awful lot of assurance to write the stuff I do and publish it where around 100,000 people are going to read it.

I enjoy talking to groups. To large groups. I enjoy it because I think I know more about what I'm talking about than most of the people in the group—and that those who do know my subject well will know that I know what I'm talking about.

By way of backing this up (call it bragging, if you want), I've given keynote addresses and lectures at many conferences—at educational, electronic, computer, music industry, and amateur radio conferences. I've done this all around America, in Europe, Africa, Asia and the Pacific. Dozens of countries.

But it's one thing to talk to a few hundred listeners—or even a few thousand. It's another entirely to go on a show like Art Bell's where there are ten to twenty *million* listeners. This is no forum to be anything but very, very sure of your ground. I call it doing my homework.

And it's even worse with Art because I'm saying things he "knows" aren't true. Things he doesn't want to believe. Like the argument we had over the dangers of amalgam fillings. His dentist had told him they were safe and he believed it. As I mentioned, even after two dentists called in and said I was right Art didn't want to believe it. Which is understandable. It's costly and painful to replace mercury fillings.

Many listeners sent me notes laughing about Art's defending his smoking, coffee drinking, and Big Macs and fries meals. He's in his 50s now and unless he stops poisoning his body he's not going to last very many more years. Plus he's under enormous stress with his job, and stress is a known killer.

My message will be dismissed by most people. After all, I'm calling for the destruction of the medical industry, the food giants, the *Fortune* 1000 corporations, the oil & coal industries, most of the school industry, and so on. My message is simple: anyone can get over any illness and add 30 to 60 healthy years to their lives if they'll do what I say. And I don't ask anyone to take my word. I just ask them to read the books I've found that tell it like it is. From there on it's up to you to start changing the bad habits of a lifetime.

I hope you'll find these editorials interesting enough so you'll want to invest in my two *Grist* reprints of earlier editorials, plus the book of my 1998 editorials. Heck, I'm half way done writing my 1999 editorials, so maybe I'll gather the first six months together and reprint them for you.

Let me repeat that this is a two-way street. I do enjoy hearing from you, pro or con. On the Art Bell show I've asked the listeners to tell me something about themselves in their letters, not just to ask for my catalog. I ask that because I'm interested in you. I wish I had the time to help everyone who needs it.

I hope you'll read my other books and help me to get rid of welfare, the war on drugs, our uncorrecting co-called correctional system, and so on. With your help we can cut our government down to about a tenth its present size. Most of its growth has been during my lifetime, by the way. The billions we're spending on social projects are unconstitutional and should be stopped. And so on and on. I'll get off my soap box.

If you don't have my catalog please send a SASE for it—and tell me about yourself. Or you can check www.waynecgreen.com. The biggest help you can be will be to write Art and push him to have me on more often. Art Bell, Box 1455, Pahrump NV 89041. Or fax him at 702-727-8499. You can hear my 10-minute ham radio oriented talks at www.rainreport.com.